The whole

BOOKE

of

PSALMES,

Collected into English Meeter, by *Thomas Sternhold*, *John Hopkins*, and others, conferred with the Hebrew, with apt Notes to sing them withall.

Set forth and allowed to be sung in Churches, of all the people together before and after Morning and Evening Prayer; as also before and after Sermons; and moreover in private houses, for their godly solace and comfort, laying apart all ungodly Songs and Ballads, which tend onely to the nourishment of Vice, and corrupting of Youth.

COLOSSIANS III.

Let the Word of God dwell plenteously in you, in all wisedome, teaching and exhorting one another in Psalmes, Hymnes, and spirituall Songs, and sing unto the Lord in your hearts.

JAMES. V.

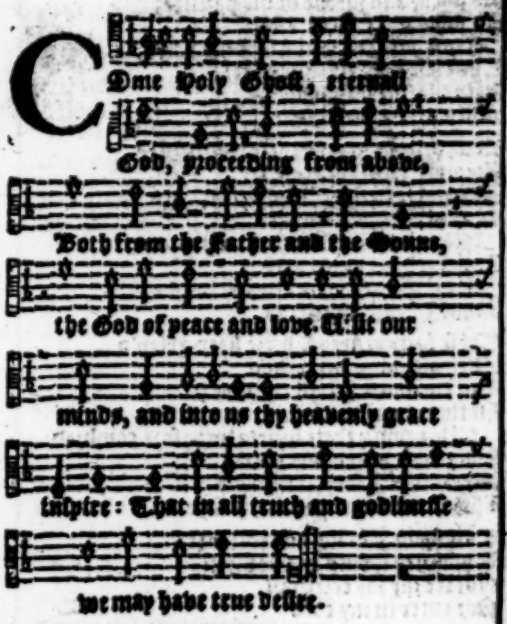
If any be afflicted, let him Pray; If any be merry, let him sing Psalmes.

LONDON,
Printed by *E. G.* for the Company of
STATIONERS, 1647.

To the Reader.

THou ſhalt underſtand (gentle Reader) that I (for the helpe of thoſe that are deſirous to learne to ſing) cauſed a new Print of Note to be made with Letters to be joyned to every Note: whereby thou mayeſt know how to call every Note by his right name, ſo that with a little diligence (as thou art taught in the introduction Printed heretofore in the Pſalmes) thou mayeſt the eaſier by the viewing of theſe Letters, come to the knowledge of perfect Solfaying; whereby thou mayeſt ſing the Pſalmes the more ſpeedily, and eaſily: the Letters be theſe. V. for Vt. R. for Re. M. for My. F. for Fa. S. for Sol. L. for La. Thus where you ſee any Letter joyned by the Note, you may eaſily call him by the right name, as by theſe two examples you may the better perceive.

Veni Creator.



Thou art the very comforter
in all woe and diſtreſſe:
The heavenly gift of God moſt high,
which no tongue can expreſſe.
The fountaine and the lively ſpring
of joy Celeſtiall:
The fire ſo bright, the love ſo cleare,
and unction ſpirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Chriſts Church doth ſtand,
In faithfull hearts writing thy Law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promiſe made,
thou giveſt ſpeech of grace:
That through thy helpe the praiſe of God
may ſtand in every place.

O holy Ghoſt into our minds
ſend down thy heavenly light;
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to ſerve God day and night.
Strength and ſtabliſh all our weakneſſe,
ſo feeble and ſo fraile:
That neither fleſh, the world nor devill,
againſt us doe prevaile.

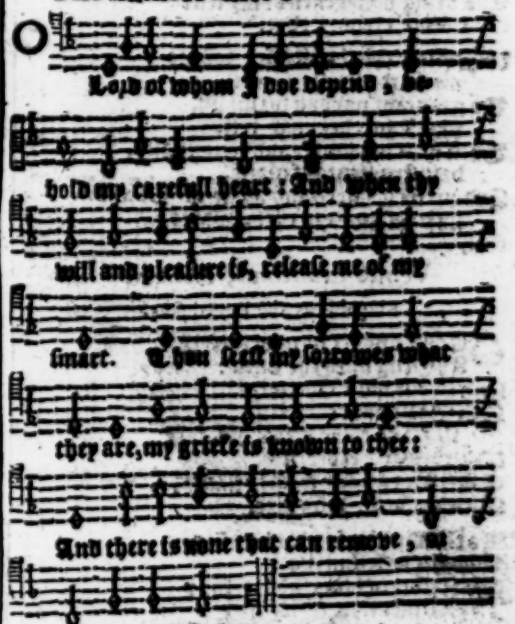
Put back our enemies far from us,
and grant us to obtaine
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or diſdaine.
And grant (O Lord) that thou being
our leader and our guide:
We may eſchew the ſnares of ſin,
and from thee never ſlide.

To us ſuch plenty of thy grace
good Lord grant we thee pray;
That thou mayſt be our comforter
at the laſt dreadfull day.
Deall ſtrife and diſſention,
O Lord diſſolve the bands:
And make the knots of peace and love,
throughout all Chriſtian lands.

Grant us (O Lord) through thee to know
the Father moſt of might:
That of his deare beloved Sonne
we may attaine the light.
And that with perfect faith alſo
we may acknowledge thee,
The ſpirit of them both alway,
one God in perſons three.

Laud and praiſe be to the Father,
and to the Son equall;
And to the holy ſpirit alſo
one God coeternall.
And pray we that thy only Son,
vouchſafe his Spirit to ſend,
To all that do profeſſe his Name,
unto the worlds end.

The humble ſuite of a ſinner. *M.*



But onely thou whoſe aid I crave,
whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee
for ſuccour and for reſt.
And ſith thou ſeeſt my reſtleſſe eyes,
my teares and grievous groane.
Attend unto my ſuit, O Lord,
marke well my plaint and moane.

For ſin hath ſo incloſed me,
and compaſs'd me about,
That I am now remedileſſe,
if mercy helpe not out.
For mortall man cannot releaſe,
or mitigate this paine:
But even thy Chriſt, my Lord and God,
which for my ſins was ſlaine.

Whoſe bloody woundes are yet to ſee,
though not with mortall eye:

Yet doe thy Saints behold them all,
and so I trust shall I:
Though sin doth hinder me a while,
when thou shalt see it good,
I shall enioy the sight of him,
and see his woundes and blood.

And as thine Angels and thy Saints
doe now behold the same:
So trust I to possesse that place,
with them to praise thy Name.
But whilst I live here in this vale,
where sinne is not frequent,
Assist me ever with thy grace,
my sins still to lament.

Lest that I tread in sinners trace,
and give them my consent,
To dwell with them in wickednesse,
where to nature labour.
Only thy grace must be my stay,
lest that I fall downe flat:
And being down, then of my life
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once againe
my suite and my request,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
that I in thee may rest.
Then shall my heart, and tongue also,
be instruments of praise,
And in thy Church and ioule of Saints
sing Psalmes to thee alwayes.

Venite exultemus, Psal. xcv.

Sing this as the Benedictus.

O Come and let us ioyfully,
And sing unto the Lord:
And to our onely Saviour
Also with one accord.
O let us come before his face
With inward reverence,
Confessing all our former sinnes,
And that with diligence.

To thanke him for his benefits,
Alwayes distributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In Psalmes now let us sing.
And that because that God alone
Is Lord magnificent:
And eke above all other Gods,
A King omnipotent.

His people doth not forsake
At any time or tide,
And in his hands are all the coasts
Of all the world so wide.
And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where.
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountains farre and neare.

The Sea and all that is therein
Are his, for he them made:
And eke his hand hath fashioned
The Earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worship him,
And down before him fall:
And let us weepe before the Lord
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord and King,
And we his people are:
His flock, and sheepe of his pasture,
On whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will heare his voice,
Then harden not your heart,
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in desart.

Which thing was of their negligence
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the Wildernesse,
A great and grievous crime.
Whereas your fathers tempted me
And tried me every way:
They proved me and saw my workes
What I could doe or say.

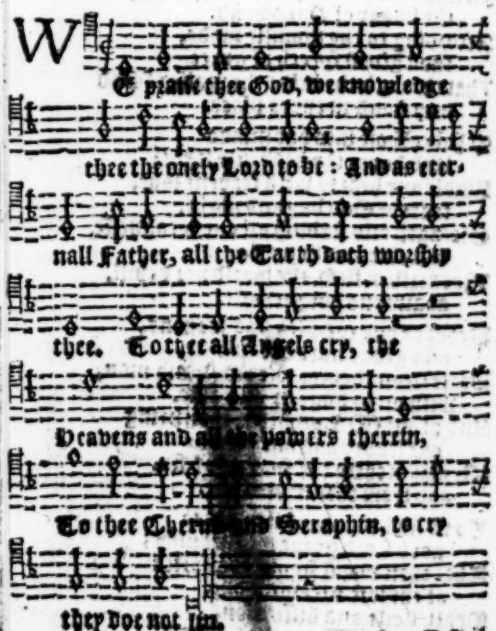
These forty yeares I have been griev'd
With all this generation:
And evermore I said they err'd
In their imagination.
Wherewith their hearts were sore combred
Long time and many date:
Wherefore I said, assuredly
They have not known my waies.

To whom I in my anger swore,
That they should not be blest:
Nor see my joy celestiall,
Nor enter in my rest.

Gloria Patri.

All laud and praise be to the Lord,
O that of might art most:
To God the Father, and the Sonne,
And to the holy Ghost.
As it in the beginning was,
For ever heretofore:
And is now at this present time,
And shall be ever more.

The Song of S. *Ambrose* called *Te Deum.*



O Holy

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabboth Lord the God:
Through heaven and earth thy praise is spread,
and glory all abroad.
The Apostles glorious company
yeeld praises unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowship,
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious hoast
of Martyrs sound thy praise;
The holy Church throughout the world
doth knowledge thee always:
Father of endlesse Majesty
they doe acknowledge thee:
Thy Christ, thine honourable true
and only Son to be.

The holy Ghost the Comforter;
of glory thou art King,
O Christ, and of the Father art
the Son everlasting.
When sinfull mans decay to mend
thou tookest to restore:
To be inclos'd in Virgins wombe
thou diddest not abhorre:

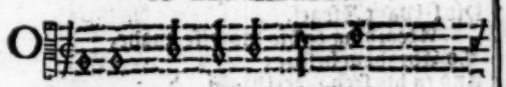
When thou hadst overcome of death
the sharpe and cruell wight,
Thou heavens kingdome didst set ope,
to each believing wight.
In glory of the Father, thou
doest sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our Judge,
our cause to understand.

Lord helpe thy servants whom thou hast
dought with thy precious blood;
And in eternall glory let
them with thy Saints be good.
O Lord, do thou thy people save,
blesse thine inheritance:
Lord governe them, and Lord doe thou
for ever them advance.

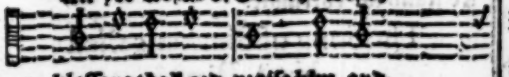
We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Above thy holy name. O Lord,
vouchsafe us to defend
From sin this day; have mercy Lord,
have mercy on us all:
And on us, as we trust in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord I have reposed all
my confidence in thee;
Put to confounding shame therefore
Lord let me never be.

The song of the three Children praising God, provoking all creatures to doe the same.



All yee works of God the Lord,

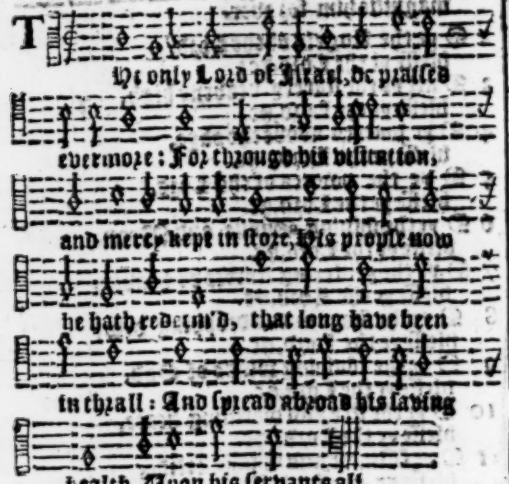


blesse ye the Lord, praise him, and

magnifie him for ever.

2 O ye the Angels of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c:
3 O all ye the starry heavens high,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
4 O ye waters above the skye,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
5 O ye the powers of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
6 O ye the shining Sunne and Moon,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
7 O ye the glittering starres of heaven
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
8 O ye the showres and dropping dew,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
9 O ye the blowing winds of God,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heate,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
11 O ye Winter and Summertide,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
12 O ye the dewes and binding frosts,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
13 O ye the frosts and chilling cold,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
14 O ye congealed Ice and Snow,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
15 O ye the nights and lightsome dayes,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
16 O ye the darknesse and the light,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
18 O let the earth eke blesse the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
19 O ye the mountaines and the hills,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
20 O all ye green things on the Earth,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
21 O ye the ever-springing wells,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
22 O ye the Seas and yee the floods,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
23 O whales, and all that therein flow,
blesse ye the Lord &c.
24 O all ye flying fowles of th'ayre,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
25 O all ye beasts and cattell eke,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
26 O ye the children of mankind,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
27 Let Israel eke blesse the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
28 O ye the Priests of God the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
29 O ye the servants of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
30 Ye spirits and soules of righteous men,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
31 Ye holy and ye meek of heart,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
32 O Ananias blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord, &c.
33 O Azarias blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord, &c.
34 And Misael eke blesse the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.

The Song of *Zacharias*, called *Benedictus*.


T
He only Lord of Israel, be praised
evermore: For through his visitation,
and mercy kept in store, His people now
he hath redeem'd, that long have been
in thrall: And spread abroad his saving
health, Upon his servants all.

In Davids house his servant true,
According to his minde:
And also his annointed King,
As we in Scripture finde.
As by his holy Prophets all
Ofttimes he did declare;
The which were since the world began,
His wayes for to prepare.

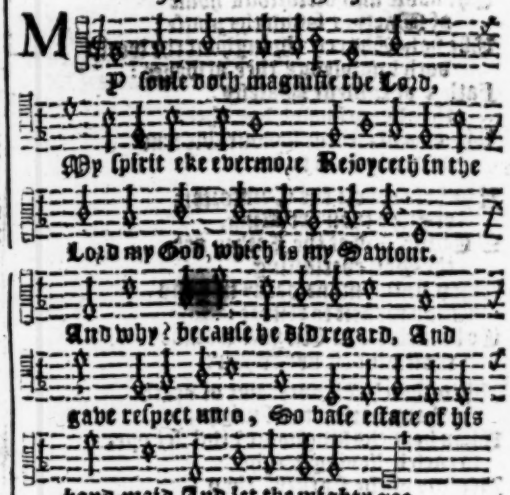
That we might be delivered
From those that make debate:
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that doe us hate.
The mercy which he promised,
Our fathers to fulfill:
And thinke upon his covenant made,
According to his will,

And also to performe the Oath
Which he before had sworne
To Abraham our father deare,
For us that were forlorne,
That he would give himselfe for us,
And us from bondage bring,
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To serve our heavenly King.

And that without all manner feare,
And eke in righteousnesse;
And also for to lead our lives
In stedfast holinesse.
And thou, O child, which now art born
And of the Lord elect,
Shalt be the Prophet of the highest,
His wayes for to direct.

For thou shalt goe before his face
For to prepare his wayes;
And also for to teach his will,
And pleasure all thy dayes.
To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is neer:
And that remission of their sinnes,
Is through his mercy meere.
Whereby the day-spring from on high,
Is come us for to visit:
And those for to illuminate,
Which do in darknesse sit.
To lighten those that shadowed be,
With death and eke opprest:
And also for to guide our feet
The way to peace and rest.

The Song of the blessed Virgin *Mary*, called *Magnificat*.


M
Y soule doth magnifie the Lord,
My spirit eke evermore Rejoyceth in the
Lord my God, which is my Saviour.
And why? because he did regard, And
gave respect unto, So base estate of his
hand-maid, And let the mighty goe.

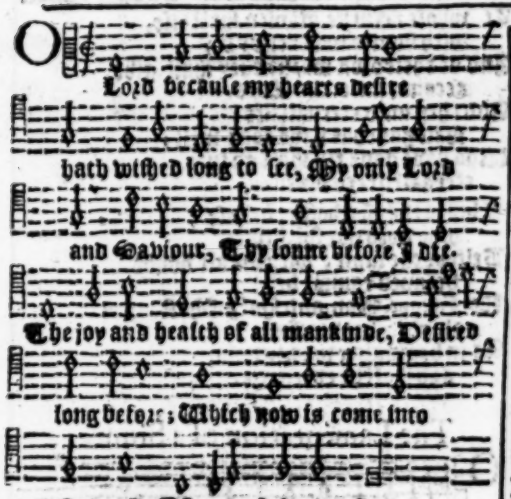
For now behold all Nations,
And Generations all;
From this time forth for evermore,
Shall me right blessed call.
Because he hath me magnifi'd,
Which is the Lord of might:
Whose Name be ever sanctified,
And praised day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace,
All men he doth enflame;
Throughout all Generations,
To such as feare his Name.
He shewed strength with his great arme,
And made the proud to start;
With all imaginations,
That they bare in their heart.

He hath put down the mighty ones
From their supernall seat;
And did exalt the meek in heart,
As he hath thought it meete.
The hungry he replenished
With all things that were good;
And through his power he made the rich
Ofttimes to want their food.

And calling to rememberance
His mercy every deale,
Hath holpen up assistantly
His servant Israel.
According to his promise made,
To Abraham before;
And to his seed successively,
To stand for evermore.

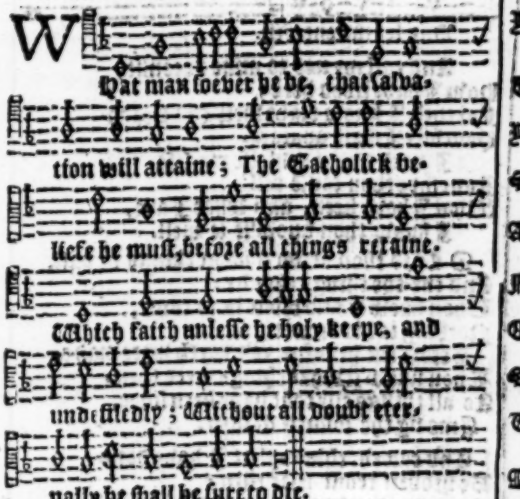
The Song of Simeon, called *Nunc Dimitis*.



O Lord because my hearts desire
hath wished long to see, My only Lord
and Saviour, Thy sonne before I die.
The joy and health of all mankinde, Desired
long before; Which now is come into
the world, Of mercy bringing store.

Thou sufferest thy servant now,
In peace for to depart;
According to thy holy Word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Because mine eyes which thou hast made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy saving health,
Which is the Lord of might.
Whom thou mercifully hast set,
Of thine abundant grace,
In open sight and visible,
Before all peoples face;
The Gentiles to illuminate
And Satan overquell;
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

The Symbole, or Creed of *Athanasius* called *Quicunque vult.*



What man soever he be, that salva-
tion will attaine; The Catholick be-
licke he must, before all things retaine.
Which faith unlesse he holy keepe, and
undefiledly; Without all doubt eter-
nally he shall be sure to die.

The Catholick belief is this,
that God we worship one
In Trinity, and Trinity
in Unity alone.
So as we neither do confound
the persons of the three,
Nor yet the substance whole of one
in sunder parted be.
One person of the Father is,
another of the Son;
Another person proper of
the Holy Ghost alone.
Of Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
but one the God head is:
Like glory, coeternall ke
the Majesty likewise.
Such as the Father is, such is
the Son in each degree:
And such also we doe believe
the holy Ghost to be.
Uncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Son;
The Holy Ghost uncreate, so
uncreate is each one.
Incomprehensible Father is;
incomprehensible Son:
And comprehensible also is
the holy Ghost of none.
The Father is eternall, and
the Son eternall so:
And in like sort eternall is
the Holy Ghost also.
And yet though we believe that each
of these eternall be:
Yet there but one eternall is,
and not eternalls three:
As ne incomprehensible we
ne yet uncreate three:
But one incomprehensible, one
uncreate hold to be.
Almighty so the Father is,
the Son almighty so:
And in like sort almighty is
the Holy Ghost also.
And albeit that every one
of these almighty be;
Yet there but one almighty is,
and not almighties three.
The Father God is, God the Son,
God Holy Ghost also:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God and no moe.
So likewise Lord the Father is,
and Lord also the Son:
And Lord the Holy Ghost; yet are
there not three Lords, but one.
For as we are compel'd to grant,
by Christian verity,
Each of the persons by himselfe,
both God and Lord to be:
So Catholike Religion
forbiddeth us alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
there Lords be three to say.
Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create, nor begot;
The Son is of the Father, not
create, ne made, but got;
The Holy Ghost is of them both,
the Father and the Son:
Ne made, ne creat nor begot,

but doth proceed alone,
So we one Father hold, not three,
one Son also, not three,
One Holy Ghost alone, and not
three Holy Ghosts to be.
None in this Trinity before,
nor after other is:
Ne greater any than the rest,
ne lesser be likewise.

But every one among themselves,
of all the Persons three,
Together coeternall all,
and all coequall be.
So Unity in Trinity,
as it is said before,
And Trinity in Unity,
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man soever that
salvation will attaine,
This faith touching the Trinity,
of force he must retaine.
And needfull to eternall life
it is that every wight
Of the incarnating of Christ
our Lord believe aright.

For this the right faith is, that we
believe, and eke doe know:
That Christ our Lord, the Son of God,
is God and man also.
God of his Fathers substance got
before the world began:
And of his mothers substance borne
in world, a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man
in one, one Jesus Christ;
That doth of reasonable soule,
and humane flesh subsist.
Touching his God-head equall with
his Father, God is he:
Touching his manhood lower then
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man also;
Yet he is but one Christ alone,
and is not persons two.
One, not by turning of God-head
into the flesh of man:
But by taking manhood to God,
this being one began.

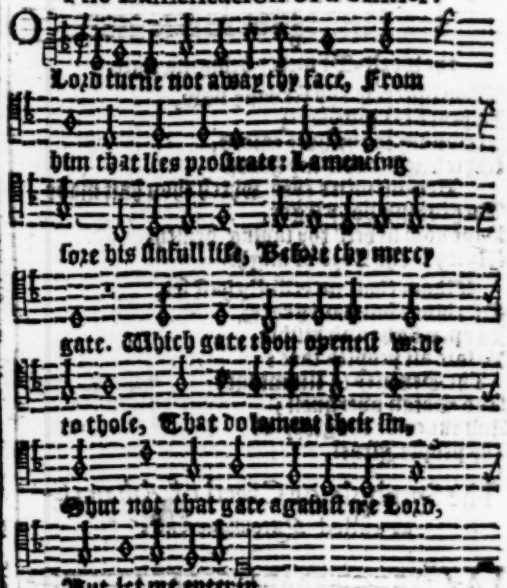
All one, not by confounding of
the substance into one:
But onely by the unity,
that is of one person.
For as the reasonable soule,
and flesh but one man is:
So in one person God and man,
is but one Christ likewise.

Who suffer'd for to save us all;
to hell he did descend,
The third day rose againe from death,
to heaven he did ascend.
He sits at the right hand of God,
the Almighty Father there:
From thence to judge the quick and dead,
againe he shall repaire.

At whose returne all men shall rise,
with bodies new restor'd;
And of their own works they shall give
account unto the Lord.
And they unto eternall life
shall goe that have done well:
Who have done ill, shall go into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholike belieke;
who doth not faithfull,
Believe the same, without all doubt
he saved cannot be.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

The Lamentation of a Sinner.



And call me not to mine accounte,
How I have lived here;
For then I know right well (O Lord)
How vile I shall appeare.
I need not to confesse my life,
I am sure thou canst tell
What I have been, and what I am,
I know thou know'st it well.

O Lord thou know'st what things be past,
And eke the things that be:
Thou know'st also what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heavens and earth were made,
Thou know'st what things were then:
As all things else that have been since,
Among the sonnes of men.

And can the things that I have done
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou know'st them all, O Lord,
Where they were done, and when.
Therefore with teares I come to thee,
To beg, and to intreate:

Even

Even as the child that hath done ill,
and feareth to be beat.

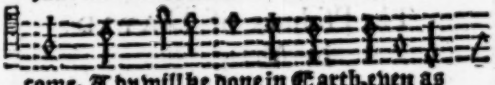
So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound;
Requiring mercy for my sin,
To heale my deadly wound.
O Lord, I need not to repeat,
What I doe beg or crave;
Thou know'st, O Lord, before I aske,
the thing that I would have.

Mercy good Lord, mercy I aske,
This is the totall sum:
For mercy Lord is all my suit,
Lord let thy mercy come.

The Lords Prayer, or Pater Noster.

Ur Father which in Heaven art, Lord

hallowed be thy Name: Thy Kingdome

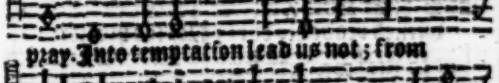


come. Thy will be done in Earth, even as

the same in Heaven is: Give us, O Lord

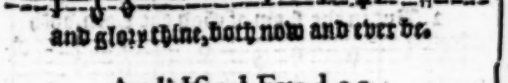
our daily bread this day. As we forgive

our debters: So forgive our debts we



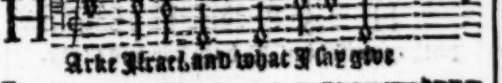
pray. Into temptation lead us not; from

evill make us free. For Kingdome, power

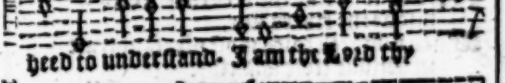


and glory thine, both now and ever be.

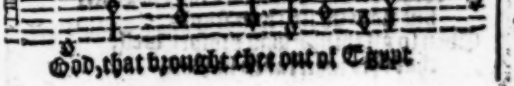
Audi Israel. Exod. 20.



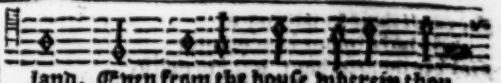
Arke Israel and what I say give



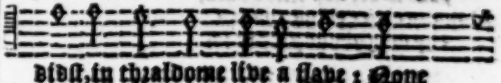
heed to understand. I am the Lord thy



God, that brought thee out of Egypt

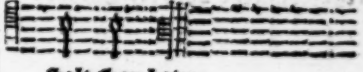


land. Even from the house wherein thou



didst, in thraldome live a slave: None

other Gods at all before my presence



shalt thou have.

No manner graven Image shalt
thou make at all to thee,
Nor any figure like thy thee
shall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in heaven above,
nor in the earth below,
Nor in the waters beneath the earth,
to them thou shalt not bow,
Nor shalt them serve: the Lord thy God,
a jealous God am I,
That punish parents faults unto
the third and fourth degree,
Upon their children that me hate:
and mercy doe display
To thousands of such as me love,
and my precepts obey.

Thy name thou of the Lord thy God
in vaine shalt never use;
For him that takes his name in vaine,
the Lord will not excuse.
Remember that thou holy keep
the Sacred Sabbath day:
Six daies thou labour shalt, and doe
thy needfull workes alway.
The seventh day is set by the Lord
thy God to rest upon:
No worke then shalt thou doe in it,
ne thou, ne yet thy sonne,
Thy daughter, servant, nor hand maid,
thine Oxe, nor yet thine Asse;
Nor stranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place.

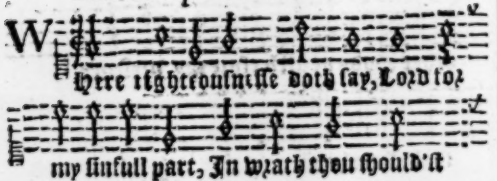
For in six daies, God heaven and earth,
and all therein did make;
And after those his rest he did
upon the seventh day take.
Wherefore he blest that day that he
for resting did ordaine:
And sacred to himselfe alone
appointed to remaine.

Yeeld honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy dayes may be,
Upon the land the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou shalt not murther. Thou shalt not
commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steale, Nor witnesse false
against thy neighbour be.

Thou shalt not covet houle that to
thy neighbour doth belong;

Ne covet thalt in having of
his wife to doe him wrong:
Nor his man-ſervant, nor his maid,
Nor Ore, nor Aſſe of his,
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

The complaint of a Sinner.



Yere righteouſneſſe doth ſay, Lord for
my ſinfull part, In wrath thou ſhould'ſt
me pay Vengeance for my deſert: I can
it not deny, But needs I muſt confeſſe,
how that continually, thy Lawes I doe
tranſgreſſe.

But if it be thy will,
With ſinners ſo contend;
Then all thy flock ſhall ſpill,
And be loſt without end.
For who ſo liveth here ſo right,
That rightly he can ſay,
He ſins not in thy ſight,
Full oft and every day?

The Scripture plaine tels me,
The righteous man offendeth
Seven times a day to thee,
Whereon thy wrath dependeth:
So that the righteous man,
Doth walke in no luch path;
But he fals now and then
In danger of thy wrath.

Then ſith the caſe ſo ſtands,
That even the man right wiſe
Fals oft in ſinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may riſe:
Lord, I that am unjuſt,
And righteouſneſſe none have,
Whereto then ſhall I truſt
My ſinfull ſoule to ſave?

But truly to that poſt
Whereto I cleave and ſtall,
Which is thy mercy moſt;
Lord let thy mercy fall:
And mitigate thy mood,
Or elſe we periſh all;
The price of this thy blood,
Wherein mercy I call,

The Scripture doth declare,
No drop of blood in thee,
But that thou didſt not ſpare
To ſhed each drop for me.

Now let thoſe drops moſt ſweet
So moyſt my heart ſo dry;
That I with ſin repleat,
May live, and ſin may die.

That being mortified,
This ſin of mine in me;
I may be ſanctified
By grace of thine in thee.
So that I never fall,
Into ſuch mortall ſin,
That my foes infernall
Rejoyce my death therein:

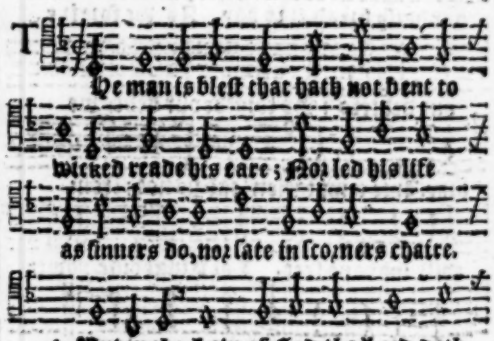
But vouchſafe me to keep,
From thoſe infernall foes:
And from that lake ſo deepe,
Whereas no mercy growes.
And I ſhall ſing the ſongs,
Conſirmed with the juſt,
That unto thee belongs,
Which art mine only truſt.

FINIS.

The Pſalmes of DAVID in Metre.

Beatus Vir, Pſalme i. T.S.

This Pſalme is ſet firſt as a preface, to exhort all godly men to ſtudy and meditate the Heavenly wiſdome, for they be bleſſed that doe ſo; but the wicked contemners thereof, at length ſhall come to miſery.



The man is bleſt that hath not bent to
wicked reade his eare; Nor led his life
as ſinners do, nor ſate in ſcorners chaire.

2. But in the Law of God the Lord, doth
ſet his whole delight; And in that Law
doth exerciſe himſelfe both day and night.

3 He ſhall be like the tree that growes
faſt by the rivers ſide,
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit
in her due time and tide,
4 Whoſe leafe ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand;
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well,
that this man takes in hand.

5 So ſhall not the ungodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſe;
But as the duſt which from the earth
the winde driues to and fro.
6 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men
in iudgement ſtand vpright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the iuſt
ſhall come in place or ſight.
7 For why? the way of godly men
vnto the Lord is knowne:
And eke the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be ouerthrowne.

Quare fremuerunt. Pſal. ii. T. S.

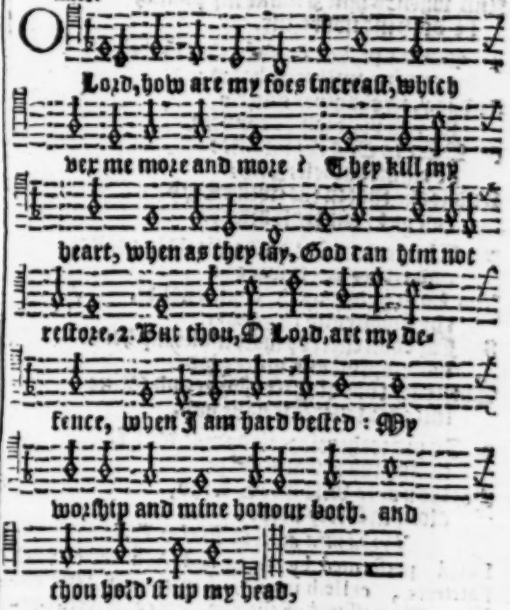
David rejoyceth, that albeit enemies and worldly power rage, God will advance his Kingdome, even to the fartheſt end of the world. Therefore he exhorteth Princes humbly to ſubmit themſelves vnto the ſame. Herein is ſignified Chriſt and his Kingdome.

Sing this as the firſt Pſalme.

Why did the Gentiles tumults raiſe?
what rage was in their braine?
Why did the Iewiſh people muſe,
ſeing all is but vaine?
2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth
conſpire and all are bent
Againſt the Lord, and Chriſt his Sonne,
which he amongſt us ſent.
3 Shall we be bound to them, ſay they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwells,
their dotings will deride:
And make them all as mocking ſtocks,
throughout the world ſo wide.
5 For in his wrath, the Lord will ſay
to them vpon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will ſay:
6 I haue annointed him my King,
vpon my holy hill;
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy Law,
and eke declare thy will.
7 For in this wiſe the Lord himſelfe
did ſay to me, I wot:
Thou art my deare and only Sonne,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will giue to thee,
as heires at thy requeſt,
The ends and coaſts of all the earth
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.
9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe even with a mace,
as men vnder foot trad:
And as the Potters ſherds, ſhalt breake
them with an iron rod.
10 Now yee O Kings, and Rulers all,
be wiſe therefore and learn'd,
By whom the matters of the world
be iudged and diſcern'd.
11 See that ye ſerue the Lord aboue,
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reuerence ye reioyce
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kiſſe and eke imbrace
his bleſſed Sonne I ſay,
Leſt in his wrath yee ſuddenly
periſh in the mid way.
13 If once his wrath never ſo ſmall,
ſhall kindle in his breſt:
Oh then all they that truſt in Chriſt,
ſhall happy be and bleſt.

Domine quid, Pſal. iii. T. S.

David driuen out of his Kingdome by his ſonne Abſolon, was greatly tormented in his minde for his ſin. Therefore he called vpon God, and is bold in his promiſes againſt the terrour both of enemies, and preſent death. Then he reioyceth for the victory giuen him, and the Church ouer their enemies.



4 Then with my voyce vpon the Lord,
I did both call and cry;
And he out of his holy hill,
did heare me by and by.
5 I laid me down and quietly,
I ſlept and roſe againe;
For why? I know aſſuredly,
the Lord will me ſuſtaine.
6 If ten thouſand had bem'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord my God,
my Sauiour and my aide.
7 Riſe up therefore, ſaue me, my God,
for now to thee I call;
For thou haſt broke the cheekes and teeth
of theſe wicked men all.
8 Saluation only doth belong
to thee O Lord, aboue;
Thou doſt beſtow vpon thy folke
thy bleſſings and thy loue.

Cum inuocarem. Pſal. iv. T. S.

David perſecuted by Saul, calleth vpon God with aſſured truſt; he reproueth his enemies for reſiſting his dominion, and preferreth the fauour of God before all treaſure.

Sing this as the 1. Pſalme.

O God, that art my righteouſneſſe,
Lord here me when I call;
Thou haſt ſet me at liberty.

when

when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee unceſſantly
to cry I will not reſt.

3 O mortall men, how long will ye
my glory thus deſpite?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men,
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sinne not, but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart;
And in your chamber quietly,
ſee you your ſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſſe I ſay;
And looke that in the living Lord
you put your truſt alway.

7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches doe imbrace:
But Lord grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace:
8 For thou therby ſhalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad,
Then they that of their Corne and Wine
full great increaſe have had.

9 In peace therefore lie downe will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep;
For thou only wilt me, O Lord,
alone in ſafety keep.

Verba mea auribus Pſal. v. T. S.

David perſecuted by Doeg and Achitophel Sauls flatterers, calleth upon God to puniſh their malice. Then aſſured of ſucceſſe, hee conceiveth comfort.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

I Incline thine eares unto my Word,
O Lord my plaint conſider:
2 And heare my voyce, my King my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me betimes, Lord tarrie not,
for I will have reſpect,
My prayer early in the morne
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will truſt through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedneſſe,
and ill with thee dwells none.
5 And in thy light ſhall never ſtand
theſe furious fooles, O Lord,
Vaine workers of iniquity
thou haſt alwaies abhord.

6 The lyers and the flatterers,
thou ſhalt deſtroy them than:
And God will hate the bloody thirſty,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thy houſe,
truſting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worſhip thee
towards thine holy place.

8 Lord lead me in thy righteouſneſſe
for to confound my foes:
And ſtie the way that I ſhall walke
before my face diſcloſe.
9 But in their mouthes there is no truth,
their hearts are foule and vaine;
Their throat an open Sepulchre,
their tongues doe gloſe and faine.

10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to naught:
Subvert them in their heapes of ſinne,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad alwaies:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy name the praiſe.

12 For thou with favour wilt increaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace as with a ſhield,
defend them from all ill.

Domine ne in furore. Pſal. vi. T. S.

David for his ſinnes felt Gods Hand and conceived the horrour of everlaſting death. Therefore he deſireth forgiveneſſe, and not to die in Gods indignation; then ſuddenly feeling Gods mercy hee rebuketh his enemies, who rejoyced at his affliction.

Sing this as the 1. Pſalme.

LOrd, in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deſerve thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee deſire.
2 For I am weake, therefore, O Lord,
of mercie me forbeare:
And heale me Lord; for why thou know'ſt,
my bones do quake for feare.

3 My ſoule is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently;
But Lord how long will thou delay
to cure my miſery?
4 Lord turne thee to thy wonted grace,
my ſilly ſoule up take;
O ſave me, not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee, O Lord,
in the infernall pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I wax wonderous faint,
All the night long I waſh my bed
with teares of my complaint.

7 My ſight is dim, and waxeth old,
with anguiſh of my heart,
For fear of thoſe that are my foes,
and would my ſoule ſubvert.
8 But now away from me all yee,
that worke iniquity;
For why? the Lord hath heard the voyce
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not only the requeſt,
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and tooke it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will ſoone defame,
And ſuddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and ſhame;

Domine

Domine Deus meus, Pſal. vii. T. S.

David falſly accuſed by Chus, Sauls kinſman calleth God to be his defender: Firſt, for that his conſcience did not accuſe him of any evill towards Saul: Next, that is touched Gods glory to award ſentence againſt the wicked. And ſo upon Gods mercies and promiſes he waxeth bold, threatning that it ſhall fall upon their necks, which his enemies purpoſe for others.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O Lord my God, I put my truſt
and confidence in thee;
Save me from them that me purſue,
and eke deliver me:
2 Leſt like a Lyon he me teare,
and rend in pieces ſmall;
While there be none to ſuccour me,
and rid me out of thrall.
3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right;
Or if it I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy ſight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſſe,
Which me perſu'd moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſleſſe,
5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoule,
and take my life down thruſt
Unto the Earth, and alſo lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Stand up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paines;
Perfourme the Kingdome promiſed
to me, which wrong ſuſtaine.
7 Then ſhall great Nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing;
If thou declare for love of them,
thy ſelfe as Lord and King.
8 And thou that art of all men Judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me,
According to thy righteouſneſſe,
and mine integrity.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt mans guide;
Thy whom the ſecrets of all hearts
are ſearched and deſcride.
11 I take my help to come of God,
in all my griefe and ſmart,
That doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and upright heart.
12 The juſt man and the wicked both,
God judgeth by his power;
So that he feeles his mighty hand,
even every day and houre.
13 Except he change his mind, I die,
for even as he ſhould smite.
He whets his ſword, his bow he bends,
ayming where he may hit.
14 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrowes keen and ſharpe,
For them that do me perſecute;
while he doth miſchiefe warpe.
14 But lo, though he in travell be
of his divelliſh forecaſt,
And of his miſchiefe once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at laſt.
16 He digs a ditch, and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother;
But he ſhall fall into the pit
that he digg'd up for other.
17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred;
And all the miſchiefe that he wrought,
ſhall fall upon his head.
18 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth right reuſtie;
And with a long will praiſe the Name
of him that is moſt hie.

Domine Deus, Pſal. viii. T. S.

The Prophet conſidering the excellent liberality and fatherly providence of God towards man, whom hee made, as it were, a God over all his workes, giveth thankes, and is aſtoniſhed with the admiration of the ſame.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O God our Lord how wonderfull
are thy workes everywhere,
Whoſe fame ſurmounts in dignity,
above the Heavens cleare?
2 Even by the mouth of ſucking babes,
thou wilt confound thy foes;
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeene,
thy graces they diſcloſe.
3 And when I ſee the Heavens hie,
the works of thine owne hand;
The Sun, the Moon, and all the Stars,
in order as they ſtand.
4 What thing is man (Lord) think I then,
that thou doſt him remember?
Or what is mans poſterity,
that thou doſt him conſider?
5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe,
then angels in degree;
And thou haſt crowned him alſo,
with glory and dignity.
6 Thou haſt preferr'd him to be Lord
of all thy workes of wonder,
And at his feet haſt ſet all things,
that he ſhould keep them under.
7 As ſheep and neat, and all beaſts rife
that in the fields doth feed;
8 Foules of the ayre, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.
9 Therefore muſt I ſay once againe,
O God that art our Lord,
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy workes through the world!

Confitebor tibi Domine, Pſal. ix. T. S.

David giveth thanks for his manifold victories received, deſireth the ſame wonted helpe againſt his new enemies, and their malicious arrogancies to be deſtroyed.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

With heart and mouth unto the Lord
will I ſing loud and praiſe;
And ſpeak of all his wonderous workes,
and them declare alwaies.
2 I will be glad, and much rejoyce
in thee, O Lord moſt high:
And make my ſongs extoll thy Name,
above the ſtarrie ſkie.

3 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight;
They fall down flat, and are deſtroy'd,
by thy great force and might.
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
my griefe and all my grudge;
Thou doſt with juſtice hear my cauſe,
and like a righteous Judge.

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folke,
and wicked ſo confound,
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou haſt made good diſpatch,
and all their townes deſtroy'd:
Thou haſt their fame with them defac'd,
throughout the world ſo wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above,
for evermore ſhall raigne:
And in the ſeat of equity,
true judgement will maintaine.
8 With juſtice he will keep and guide,
the world and every wight;
And ſo will yeeld with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
what time they be oppreſt;
He is in all adverſity
their refuge and their reſt.
10 All they that know thy holy Name,
therefore ſhall truſt in thee;
For thou forſaken not their ſuite,
in their neceſſity.

The ſecond part.

11 Sing Pſalmes therefore unto the Lord,
that dwels on Sion hill:
Publiſh among all Nations,
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the blood
of thoſe that be oppreſt;
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart,
that ſeeks to him for reſt.

13 Have mercy (Lord) on me poor wretch
whose enemies ſtill remaine;
Which from the gates of death are wont
to raiſe me up againe.
14 In Sion that I may ſet forth
thy praiſe in heart and voyce;
And that in thy ſalvation, Lord,
my ſoule may ſtill rejoyce.

15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit,
that they themſelves prepar'd;
And in the net that they did ſet,
their own feete faſt are ſnar'd.
16 God ſhewes his judgements which were good
for every man to mark:
When as you ſee the wicked man
lie trapt in his own warke.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men
goe down to hell for ever;
And all the people of the world,
that will not God remember.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poor mans griefe and paine;
The patient people never looke
for help of God in vaine.

19 O Lord ariſe, leſt men prevaile,
that be of worldly might;
And let the heathen folke receive
their judgement in their ſight.
20 Lord ſtrike ſuch terrour, t... and dread,
into the hearts of them;
That they may know aſſuredly,
they be but mortall men.

Vt quid Domine, Pſal. x. T. S.

Hee complaineth of the wrongs which worldly men uſe, becauſe of their proſperity, who therefore without all fear of God, thinke they may doe all things uncontrolled; hee calls for remedy againſt ſuch, and is comforted with the hope thereof.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

WHat is the cauſe that thou, O Lord,
art now ſo far from thine;
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance
from us this troubleſome time?
2 The poore doth periſh by the proud,
and wicked mens deſire;
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themſelves conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his own heart,
th'ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelfe,
and doth the Lord deſpight.
4 He is ſo proud, that right and wrong
he ſetteth all apart;
Nay, nay, there is no God (ſaith he)
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Becauſe his wayes doe proſper ſtill,
he doth thy Lawes neglect;
And with a blaſt doth puffe againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh (ſaith he) I have no dread,
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſity
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of curſedneſſe,
of fraud, deceit and guile;
Under his tongue doth miſchiefe ſit,
and travell all the while.
8 He lieth hid in wayes and holes,
to lay the innocent;
Againſt the poor that paſſe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lyon privily,
lieth lurking in his Den,
If he may ſnare them in his net,
to ſpoile poore ſimple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily,
he croucheth downe, I ſay:
11 So are great heaps of poore men made,
by his ſtrong power, his prey.

The ſecond part.

12 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
therefore I may be bold,
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not beholde.
13 Ariſe, O Lord, O God, in whom
the poor mans helpe doth reſt:
Lift up thy hand, forget not Lord,
the poore that be oppreſt.

14 What blaſphemy is this to thee,
Lord doſt thou not abhorre it?

To

To heare the wicked in their hearts
say, tush thou car'ſt not for it:
15 But thou ſeeſt all their wickednesse,
and well doſt underſtand,
16 That friendlieſſe and poore fatherleſſe
are left unto thy hand.
17 Of wicked and malicious men
then breake the power for ever;
That they with their iniquity
may periſh all together.
18 The Lord ſhall raigne for evermore,
as King and God alone:
And he will heare the heathen folke
out of the Land each one.
19 Thou hear'ſt, O Lord, the poore mens plaint,
their prayer and requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirme, untill
thine eares to heare be preſt:
20 To judge the poore and fatherleſſe,
and helpe them to their right;
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

In Domino, Pſal. xi. T. S.

This Pſalme ſheweth firſt what aſſaults of temptation and anguiſh of minde hee ſuſtained in perſecution. Next, hee rejoyceth that God ſent him ſuccour in neceſſity, declaring his juſtice as well in governing the good and wicked men, as the whole world.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

I Truſt in God, how dare yee then
say thus my ſoule untill,
Fly hence as faſt as any fowle,
and hide you in your hill?
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes preſt,
To ſhoot in ſecret and to hurt
the ſound and harmeleſſe breſt.
3 Of worldly hope all ſtayes were ſhunke,
and clearely brought to nought;
Alas, the juſt and righteous man,
what evill hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is,
moſt holy and moſt high,
And in the heavens hath his ſeate
of royall Majeſty,
The poore and ſimple mans eſtate
conſidereth in his minde,
And ſearcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankinde.
5 And with a cheerfull countenance
the righteous man will uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhorre
all ſuch as miſchiefe muſe.
6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares,
as thick as any raine;
Fire and brimſtone, and whirlewinds thick,
appointed for their paine.
7 For ſeeſthen how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſſe embrace:
And to the juſt and upright men,
ſhewes forth his pleaſant face.

Salvum me fac. Pſal. xij. T. S.

The Prophet feeling the miſerable decay of all good order, deſireth God ſpeedily to ſend reformation: then comforted with the aſſurance of Gods help and promiſes, concludeth, that when all orders are moſt corrupted, God will deliver his.

Sing this as the 2. Pſalme.

HElp Lord, for good and godly men
doe periſh and decay;
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted cleane away.
2 Who ſo doth with his neighbours talke,
his talke is all but vaine,
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie and faine.
3 But flattering and deceit full lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout,
To ſpeak proud words and make great brags,
the Lord ſoone cuts them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill, we will prevaile,
our tongues ſhall us extoll;
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeake,
what Lord ſhall us controll?
5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poore and men oppreſt,
Ariſe will I now, ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods Word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the Earth is try'd;
And hath no leſſe then ſeven times
in fire been purifi'd.
7 Now ſince thy promiſe is to helpe,
Lord keepe thy promiſe then;
And ſave us now and evermore
from this ill kinde of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full
of miſchiefes manifold;
When vanity with worldly men
ſo highly is extold.

Vſque quo Domine, Pſal xiij. T. S.

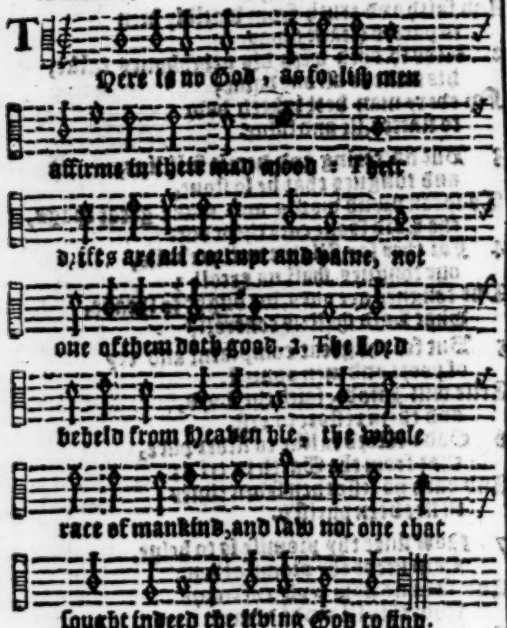
David, as it were overcome with afflictions, flieth to God his onely refuge; encouraged through Gods promiſes, conceiveth confidence againſt the extreame horrors of death.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

HOw long wilt thou forget me Lord?
ſhall I ne're be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and minde how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke ſhall my deadly foe
thus triumph over me?
3 Behold me now, O Lord, my God,
and heare me ſore oppreſt;
Lighten mine eyes, leaſt that I ſleepe,
as one by death poſſeſt.
4 Leſt thus mine enemie ſay to me,
behold, I do prevaile:
Leaſt they alſo that hate my ſoule,
rejoyce to ſee me quaile.
5 But from thy mercy and goodneſſe,
my hope ſhall never ſtart:
In thy reliefe and ſaving health,
right glad ſhall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wiſhing.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal. xiiii. T. S.

Hee deſcribeth the wickednesse of men so growne to ſuch licentiousnesse, that God was brought to utter contempt; for which, albeit hee was greatly grieved, yet perſwaded that God would redreſſe it, hee is comforted.



3 They went all wide, and were corrupt,
and truſte there was none
That in the world did any good,
I ſay there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement ſo far loſt,
that all work miſchiefe ſtill:
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to ſeek Gods will?
5 When they thus rage, then ſhall denie
great fear on them ſhall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintaine them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poore,
to their reproach and ſhame,
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call upon thy Name.
7 But who ſhall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou ſhalt reſtore againe,
ſuch as were captive led:
Then Iacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Domine quis, Pſal xv. T. S.

Here is taught why God choſe the Jewes his peculiar people, and placed his Temple among them, which was, that they by living uprightly, might witneſſe that they were his ſpeciall and holy people.

Sing this at 3. Pſalme.

O Lord within thy Tabernacle,
who ſhall inhabit ſtill?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy moſt holy hill?
2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe workes are juſt and ſtright:
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth,
whoſe tongue ſpeaks no deceit.
3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill
in body, goods, or name:
No willingly doth move falſe tales,
which might impaire the ſame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that love and fear the Lord,
he maketh much of them.
5 His oath and all his promiſes
that keepeth faithfully;
Although he make his Covenant ſo,
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to uſury
his monie nor his coyne:
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or elſe purloyne.
7 Who ſo doth all things as you ſee,
that here is code done,
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Conſerva me, Pſal. xvi. T. S.

David prayeth to God for ſuccour, not for his works, but for his faiths ſake, proteſting that hee hateth all Idolatry, taketh God onely for his comfort and felicity, who ſuffereth his to lack nothing.

Sing this at the 24. Pſalme.

LOrd keep me, for I truſt in thee,
and do confeſſe indeed,
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord thou haſt no need.
2 I give my goods unto the Saints,
that in the world doe dwell;
And namely to the faithfull flock,
in vertue that excell.
3 They ſhall heape ſorrowes on their head,
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the Idol-gods,
alas, it is too bad.
4 As for the bloodie ſacrifice,
and offerings of that ſort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips ſhall make report.
5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance;
And thou art he that doeſt maintaine,
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell;
Mine heritage aſſigned to me,
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.
7 I thank the Lord, that cauſed me
to underſtand the right:
For by this meanes my ſecret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all;
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therefore I ſhall no not fall.

9 Where

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo
doe both rejoyce together,
My fleſh and body reſt in hope,
when I this thing conſider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoule in grave,
for Lord thou loveſt me;
Nor yet wilt give thine holy one
corruption for to ſee.
11 But wilt me teach the way to life;
for all treaſures, and ſtore
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

Exaudi Domine, Pſal. xvii. T. S.

Here he complaineth to God of the cruell pride and arrogancy of Saul, who raged without any cauſe: Therefore he deſireth God to revenge his innocency and deliver him.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

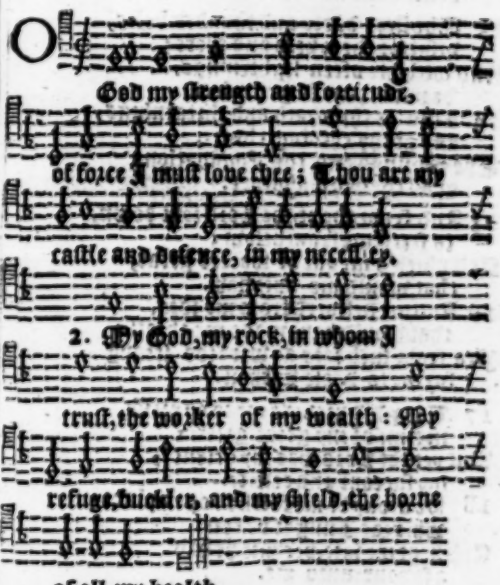
O Lord give eare to my juſt cauſe,
attend when I complaine;
And hearke the prayer that I put forth
with lips that doe not faine.
2 And let the judgement of my cauſe
proceed alway from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and cleare
this my ſimplicity.
3 Thou haſt well try'd me in the night,
and yet couldſt nothing finde,
That I have ſpoken with my tongue,
that was not in my minde.
4 As for the workes of wicked men,
and paths perverſe and ill:
For love of thy moſt holy Name,
I have refrained ſtill.
5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure,
ſtay me Lord, and preſerve:
That from the way wherein I walke,
my ſteps may never ſwerve.
6 For I do call to thee (O Lord)
truly thou wilt me aide:
Then hear my prayer, and weigh right well
the words that I have ſaid.
7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their truſt in thee;
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurne
againſt thy Majeſty.
8 O keepe me Lord, as thou wouldſt keepe
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings,
defend me ſecretly.

The ſecond part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that goe about
my ſoule for to deſtroy,
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
ſo full and chefe of fat,
That in their pride they do not ſpare
to ſpeake they care not what.
11 They lie in waite when I ſhould paſſe,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchiefe in their minds,
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a Lyon greedily,
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a Lyons whelp,
within ſome ſecret place.
13 Up Lord, in haſte prevent my foe,
and caſt him at my feet:
Save thou my ſoule from the ill man,
and with thy ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power
out of theſe tyrants hands;
Which now ſo long time raigned have,
and us kept in their bands.
15 I meane from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rife:
That have no hope nor part of joy,
but in this preſent life.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fill'ſt,
with pleaſures to their mind:
Their children have enough, and leave
to theirs the reſt behinde.
17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience
behold thy gratious face;
So when I wake I ſhall be full
of thine image and grace.

Diligam te Domine, Pſal. xviii. T. S.

David giveth thankes entring into his Kingdome, extolling the marvellous graces of God in his preſervation. Herein is the Image of Chriſts Kingdome, which ſhall conquer through Chriſt, by the unſpeakeable love of God, though all the World reſiſt.



3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerved:
Then from my foes I am right ſure
that I ſhall be preſerved.
4 The pangs of death did compaſſe me,
and bound me everywhere:
The flowing waves of wickedneſſe
did put me in great feare.
5 The ſlie and ſubtile ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet:

And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with paine and griefe,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did heare my plaint
out of his holy place.
7 Such is his power that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake;
Yea, the foundations of the mount
of Baſan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils came a ſmoake,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coales
of hot conſuming fire.
9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bow'd the Heavens hie,
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſſe of the ſkie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins
full royally he road;
And on the wings of all the winds
came flying all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 And like a den moſt darke he made
his hid and ſecret place,
With waters black, and ayrie clouds,
invironed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face,
in brightneſſe ſhall appeare;
Then clouds conſume, and in their ſteed
come haile and coales of fire.
13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts,
diſperſe them here and there;
And with his often lightenings,
he puts them in great feare.
14 Lord at thy wrath and threatnings,
and at thy chiding cheare,
The Springs and the Foundations
of all the world appeare.
15 And from above the Lord ſent down,
to fetch me from below;
And pluck'd me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me deliverd from my foes,
that would have made me thrall:
Yea, from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for me to deale withall.
17 They did prevent me to oppreſſe,
in time of my great griefe:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour and reliefe.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had
a favour unto me.
19 And as I was an innocent,
ſo did he me regard;
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his waies,
and in his paths have trod;
And have not wavered wickedly
againſt my Lord my God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I have reſpect
to his Law and decree;
His Statues and Commandements
I caſt not out from me.
22 But pure, and cleane, and uncorrupt
appear'd before his face:
And did refraine from wickedneſſe,
and ſin in any caſe.
23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright;
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands
appearing in his ſight.
24 For Lord, with him that holy is,
thou wilt be holy too:
And with the good and vertuous man,
right vertuouſly wilt doe,
25 And to the loving and elect,
thy love thou wilt reſerve:
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men,
as wicked men deſerve.
26 For thou doſt ſave the ſimple folke,
in trouble where they lie:
And doſt bring down the countenance
of them that looke full high.
27 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright;
The Lord my God will make alſo
my darkneſſe to be light.
28 For by thy helpe an hoaſt of men
diſcomfit Lord I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and over-leap
the ſtrength of any wall.
29 Unſpotted are the wayes of God,
his word is purely tride;
He is a ſure defence to ſuch
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or elſe who is omnipotent,
ſaving our God alone?

The fourth part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength
is he that I do meane:
That all the waies wherein I walke,
did evermore keep cleane.
32 That made my feet like to the Harts,
in ſwiftneſſe of my pace:
And for my ſurety brought me forth
into an open place.
33 He did in order put my hands,
to battell and to fight;
To breake in ſunder bars of braſſe,
he gave my armes the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health,
thy right hand is my tower;
Thy love and familiarity
doth ſtill increaſe my power.
35 And under me thou makeſt plaine
the way were I ſhould walke;
So that my feet ſhall never ſlip,
nor ſtumble at a balke.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me annoy'd,
And from the field doe not returne,
till they be all deſtroy'd.
37 So I ſuppreſſe and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more;

For

For at my feet they fall down flat,
I ſtrike them all to ſore.
38 For thou doſt guide me with thy ſtrength,
to war in ſuch a wiſe,
That they be all ſcatter'd abroad,
that up againſt me riſe.
39 Lord, thou haſt put into my hands
my mortall enemies yoake;
And all my foes thou doſt divide
in ſunder with thy ſtroake.
40 They call'd for help, and none gave eare,
nor helpt them with reliefe:
Yea to the Lord they call'd for helpe,
yet heard he not their griefe.

The fifth part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the wind,
I drive them under feet;
And ſweepe them out like filthy clay,
that ſticketh in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keep'ſt me from ſeditious folke,
that ſtill in ſtrife be led;
And thou doſt of the heathen folke
appoint me to be head.
43 A people ſtrange to me unknown,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve,
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas mine own will ſwerve.
44 I ſhall be troubleſome to mine own,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the waies,
and hide them out of ſight.
45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe;
That is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he alwaies.
46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be:
And with his holy Word ſubdu'd
the people unto me.
47 And from my foes delivered,
and ſet me higher than thoſe
That cruell and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe, my Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I ſhall;
And ſing out praiſes to thy Name,
among the Gentiles all.
49 Thou giveſt great proſperity
unto the King, I ſay,
To David thine annointed King,
and to his ſeed for aye.

Cœli enarrant, Pſal. xix. T. S.

Hee moveth the faithfull to glorifie God by the workmanſhip, proportion and Ornaments of the heavens, and by the Law wherein God is revealed familiarly to his choſen people.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

THe Heavens and the Firmament
doe wonderouſly declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his workes and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appeare
by every dayes ſucceſſe;
The nights likewiſe which their race run,
the ſelfe ſame thing expreſſe:
3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard;
In all the Earth and coaſts thereof,
their knowledge is conferr'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the Sun,
a place of great renown;
Who like a Bridegroome ready trim'd,
doth from his chamber come.
5 And as a valiant Champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haſte to take in hand
ſome noble enterpriſe.
6 And all the skie from end to end,
he compaſſeth about;
Nothing can hide it from his heate,
but he will finde it out.
7 How perfect is the Law of God,
how is his covenant ſure!
Converting ſoules, and making wiſe,
the ſimple and obſcure!
8 Juſt are the Lords Commandements,
and glad doth heart and mind;
His Precepts pure, and giveth light
to eyes that be full blind.
9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever;
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be imbrac'd alway,
than fined gold I ſay;
The hony and the hony combe,
are not ſo ſweet as they.
11 By them thy ſervant is forewarn'd,
to have God in regard;
And in performance of the ſame,
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errors of his life?
Then cleanſe my ſoule from ſecret ſins
which are in me moſt rife.
13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins
prevaile not over me:
And then ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth, and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one;
For my Redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dominus, Pſal. xx. T. S.

The people pray unto God to heare their King, and receive his ſacrifice which he offered before hee went to battell againſt the Ammonites, declaring that the heathen put their truſt in horſes, but they truſt onely in his Name; wherefore the other ſhall fall, but the King and his people ſhall rejoyce.

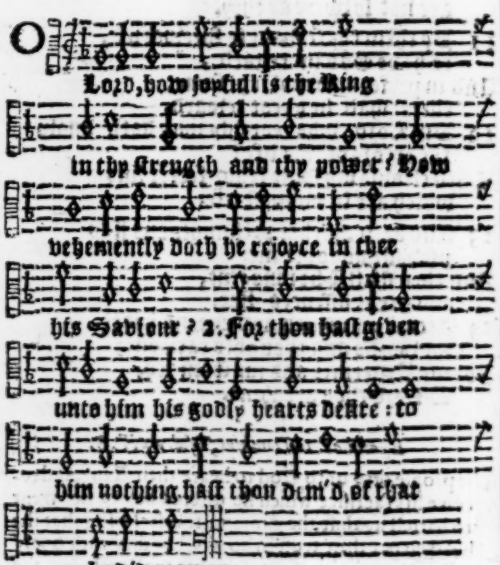
Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

IN trouble and adverſity,
the Lord God heare thee ſtill;
The Name of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill.
2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his helpe at every need:
And ſo in Sion ſtablish thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed.

3 Remembring well the sacrifice
that now to him is done;
And so receive right thankfully,
thy burnt offrings each one.
4 According to thy hearts desire,
the Lord grant unto thee;
And all thy councell and device,
full well performe may he.
5 We shall rejoyce when thou us savst,
and our banners display
Unto the Lord, which thy requests
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his annointed save,
I know well by his grace:
And send him health by his right hand,
out of his holy place.
In Chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust;
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise just.
8 They fall down flat, but we do rise,
and stand up stedfastly.
Now save and helpe us, Lord and King,
on thee when we do cry.

Domine in virtute. Psal. xxi. T. S.

David in the person of the people, praiseth God for the victory given them against the Syrians and Ammonites, 1. Sam. 21. Wherein he was crowned with the crown of the King of Ammon, 2. Sam. 12 and endued with the manifold blessings of God.



3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts,
and blessings manifold
And thou shalt set upon his head,
a Crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'st him sure
To have long life, yea, such a life
as ever should endure.
5 Great is his glory by thy helpe,
thy benefit and aide,
Great worship and great honour both
thou hast upon him layd.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity,
that never shall decay:
And with thy cheerefull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.
7 For why? the King doth strongly trust
in God for to prevaile:
Therefore his goodnesse and his grace
will not that he shall quaile.
8 But let thine enemies feele thy force,
and those that thee withstand;
Find out thy foes, and let them feele
the power of thy right hand.
9 And like an Oven burne them Lord,
in fiery flame and fume;
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt root out of the Earth,
their fruit that should increase:
And from the number of thy folke,
their seed shall end and cease.
11 For why? much mischiefe did they muse
against thy holy Name;
Yet did they fayle, and had no power,
for to performe the same.
12 But as a marke thou shalt them set,
in a most pleasant place:
And charge thy Bowstrings readily,
against thine enemies face.
13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore
in thy strength every houre;
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and power.

Deus Deus meus, Psal. xxii. T. S.

David complaineth of his desperate extremities and declareth whereby he recovereth himselfe from temptation: under his person is figured Christ.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

O God my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly;
And helpest not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God, even all day long,
I do both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.
3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuary,
and holy place dost dwell;
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Israel.
4 And he in whom our fathers old,
had all their hope for ever;
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them aye deliver.
5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name;
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become a worme
more like then any man;
An out-cast whom the people scorne
with all the spite they can.
7 And me despise as they beholde,

me;

me walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
and in this wiſe they ſay:
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeeme and help him now,
his power if he will prove.
9 But Lord out of my mothers wombe
I came by thy requeſt:
Thou didſt preſerve me ſtill in hope,
while I did ſuck her breſt.
10 I was committed from my birth
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my Mothers wombe,
thou haſt been ever my God.

The ſecond part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my preſent griefe;
Since I have none to be my helpe,
my ſuccour and reliefe.
12 So many Bulls doe compaſſe me,
that be full ſtrong of head;
Yea, Bulls ſo fat, as though they had
in Baſan field been fed.
13 They gape upon me greedily
as though they would me ſlay:
Much like a Lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water ſhed,
my joynts in ſunder breake;
My heart doth in my body melt
like wex againſt the heate.
15 And like a pot ſheard drieth my ſtrength,
my tongue it cleaveth faſt
Unto my jawes, and I am brought
to duſt of death at laſt.
16 And many dogs doe compaſſe me,
and wicked counſell eke
Conſpire againſt me curſedly,
they pierce my hands and feet.
17 I was tormented ſo, that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet ſtill upon me they did looke,
and ſtill they me beheld.
18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did caſt lots,
to whom it might befall.
19 Therefore I pray thee be not far
from me at my great need;
But rather ſith thou art my ſtrength,
to helpe me, Lord, make ſpeed.
20 And from the ſword, Lord, ſave my ſoule,
by thy might and thy power;
And keepe my ſoule and darling deare,
from dogs that would devour.
21 And from the Lions mouth that would
me all in ſunder ſhiver;
And from the hornes of Unicornes,
Lord ſafelie me deliver.
22 And I shall to my brethren all,
thy Majeſtie record:
And in thy Church ſhall praiſe the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

23 All yee that feare him praiſe the Lord,
thou Jacob honour him;
And all yee ſeede of Iſrael,
with reverence worſhip him.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the poore,
he turneth not awaie
His countenance when they doe call,
but granteth to their crie.
25 Among the folke that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime
Thy praiſe, and keep thy promiſe made
for ſetting forth thy Name.
26 The poor ſhall eate and be ſuffic'd,
and thoſe that do their devoir
To know the Lord, ſhall praiſe his Name,
their hearts ſhall live for ever.
27 All coaſts on Earth ſhall praiſe the Lord,
and turne to him for grace;
The Heathen folke ſhall worſhip him,
before his bleſſed face.
28 The Kingdome of the heathen folke
the Lord ſhall have therefore;
And he ſhall be their governour,
and King for evermore.
29 The rich men of his godlie gifts,
ſhall feed and taſte alſo;
And in his preſence worſhip him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that ſhall go down to duſt,
of life by him muſt taſte;
My ſeed ſhall ſerve and praiſe the Lord,
while any world ſhall laſt.
31 My ſeed ſhall plainlie ſhew to them
that ſhall be borne hereafter
His juſtice and his righteouſneſſe,
and all his works of wonder.

Dominus regit, Pſal. xxiij. V. V.

David having tried Gods manifold mercies divers wayes, gathered aſſurance that God will continue his goodneſſe for ever.

Sing this as the 21. Pſalme.

THe Lord is onlie my ſupport,
and he that doth me feed;
How can I then lack anie thing,
whereof I ſtand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coats moſt ſafe,
the tender graſſe faſt by,
And after drives me to the ſtreames
which run moſt pleaſantly.
3 And when I feele my ſelfe neer loſt,
then doth he me home take;
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own names ſake.
4 And though I were even at deaths doore,
yet would I fear none ill;
For with thy rod and ſhepheards crook
I am comforted ſtill.
5 Thou haſt my table richly deck'd,
in deſpite of my foe;
Thou haſt my head with balme refreſh'd,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And ſurely while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend:
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for ever ſpend.

Another of the same by T.S.

Singyth as the 22. Psalme.

MY shepheard is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In Pastures faire, with waters calme,
he set me forth to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my soule,
and brought me into frame:
To walke in paths of righteousnesse,
for his most holy Name.
3 Yea, though I walke in vale of death,
yet will I feare none ill:
Thy rod, thy staffe doth comfort me,
and thou art with me still.
4 And in the presence of my foes,
my table thou shalt furnish:
Thou shalt, O Lord, fill full my cup,
and eke anoint my head.
5 Through all my life thy favour is
so frankly shewn to me,
6 That in thy house for evermore,
my dwelling place shall be.

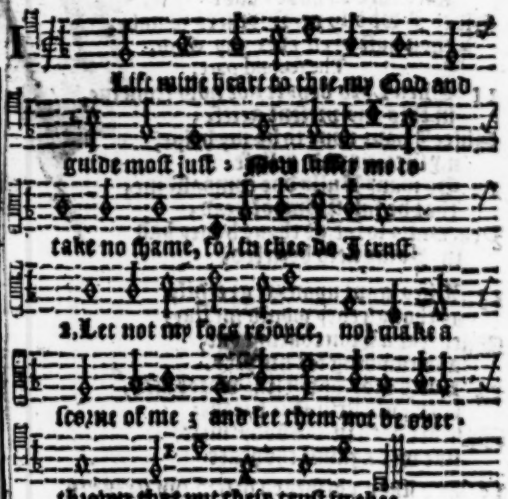
Domini est terra, Psal. xxiii. T.M.

The grace of God being now uttered in the Temple more glorious than before in the Tabernacle; David with exclamation, setteth forth the honour thereof, moving the consideration of the eternall mansion prepared in Heaven, whereof this was a figure.

THe Earth is all the Lords, with all
her store and furniture:
Yea, his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath fastly founded it,
above the Sea to stand:
And laid alow the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the Land.
3 For who is he, O Lord, that shall
ascend into thy hill?
Or passe into thy holy place,
there to continue still?
4 Whose hands are harmelesse, and whose heart
no spot there doth defile,
His soule not set on vanitie,
who hath not sworne to guile.
5 Him that is such a one, the Lord
shall place in blissfull plight:
And God, his God and Saviour,
shall yeeld to him his right.
6 This is the brood of travellers,
in seeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Israelite,
in that time of his race.
7 Ye Princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate;
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.
8 Who is the King of glorious state?
the strong and mighty Lord;
The mighty Lord in battell strong,
and triall of the sword.
9 Ye Princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate.
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.
10 Who is the King of glorious state;
the Lord of hosts he is:
The Kingdome and the royalty
of glorious state is his.

Ad te Domine, Psal. xxv. T.S.

David grieved at his sinne, and malicious enemies, most most fervently prayeth for forgivenesse, especially of such sinnes as he committed in his youth.



3 But shame shall them befall,
which harme them wrongfully;
Therefore thy paths and thy right waies
unto me Lord descry.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray;
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I waite alway.
5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee Lord remember,
And eke thy pitty plenteous,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the faults,
and frailty of my youth;
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.
7 Nor after my deserts,
let me thy mercie finde;
But of thine owne benignitie,
Lord have me in thy minde.
8 His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide;
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go aside.
9 The humble he will teach
his Precepts for to keepe:
He will direct in all his waies
the lowly and the meeke.
10 For all the waies of God,
are truth and mercy both;
To such as keep his testament,
the witnesse of his troth.

The

The ſecond part.

11 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
for it is wondrous great.
12 Who ſo doth fear the Lord,
the Lord will him direct,
To lead his life in ſuch a way,
as he doth beſt accept.

13 His ſoule ſhall evermore,
in goodneſſe dwell and ſtand;
His ſeed and his poſterity,
inherit ſhall the Land.
14 All thoſe that fear the Lord,
know his ſecret intent:
And unto them he will declare
his will and teſtament.

15 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance,
That pluck'd my feet out of the ſnare
of ſin and ignorance.
16 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my moane:
For I am poor and deſolate,
and comfortleſſe alone.

17 The troubles of my heart,
are multiplí'd indeed:
Bring me out of this miſery,
neceſſity and need.
18 Behold my poverty,
mine anguiſh and my paine:
Remit my ſin and mine offence,
and make me cleane againe.

19 O Lord behold my foes,
how they do ſtill increaſe,
Purſuing me with deadly hate,
that faine would live in peace.
20 Preſerve and keep my ſoule,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrowne,
becauſe I truſt in thee.

21 Let my ſimple pureneſſe
me from mine enemies ſhend:
Becauſe I looke as one of thine,
that thou ſhouldſt me defend.
22 Deliver Lord thy folke,
and ſend them ſome reliefe;
I meane thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their paine and griefe.

Judica me Domine, Pſal xxvj. T. S.

David injuriouſly oppreſſed and helpleſſe, yet aſſured of his integrity to Saul, calls God to defend him cauſleſſe afflicted. Then he deſireth to bee in the company of the faithfull in the Congregation of God, when hee was baniſhed by Saul, promiſing godly life, open praiſes, thankſgiving, and ſacrifice for his deliverance.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

LOrd be my judge, and thou ſhalt ſee,
my paths be right and plaine;
I truſt in God and hope that he
will ſtrengthen me to remaine.
2 Prove me my God, I thee deſire,
my waies to ſearch and try:
As men doe prove their gold with fire,
my reines and heart trie.

3 Thy goodneſſe laid before my face
I durſt behold alwaies:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my daies.
4 I doe not luſt to haunt or uſe
with men whoſe words are vaine:
To come in houſe I doe refuſe
with the deceitfull traine.

5 I much abhorre the wicked ſort,
their deeds I doe deſpiſe:
I doe not once to them reſort,
that hurtfull things deviſe.
6 My hands I waſh and doe proceed
in workes that are upright:
Then to thine Altar I make ſpeed,
to offer there in ſight.

7 That I may ſpeak and preach the praiſe
that doth belong to thee:
And ſo declare how wondrous waies
thou haſt been good to me.
8 O God thy houſe I love moſt deare,
to me it doth excell;
I have delight, and would draw neare,
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O ſhut not up my ſoule with them
in ſinne that take their ſtil:
Nor yet my life among ſt thoſe men,
that ſeeke much blood to ſpill.
10 Whoſe hands are heapt with craft and guile,
their lives thereof are full:
And their right hands with wrench and wile
for bribes doe pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteouſneſſe intend
my time and daies to ſerve;
Have mercy Lord, and me defend,
ſo that I do not ſwerve.
12 My foot is ſtaid for all aſſaies,
it ſtandeth well and right;
Wherefore to God I will give praiſe,
in all the peoples ſight.

Dominus lumen, Pſal. xxvij. I. H.

David delivered from great perils, giveth thanks, wherein wee ſee his conſtant faith againſt the aſſaults of his enemies, and the end why hee deſireth to live and to be delivered. Then he exhorteth to faith, and to attend upon the Lord.

Sing this as the 18 Pſalme.

THe Lord is both my health and light,
ſhall men make me diſmai'd?
Sith God doth give me ſtrength and might,
why ſhould I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their ſtrength
begin with mee to bicker;
And thinke to eate me up at length,
themſelves have caught the ſicker.

3 Though they in camp againſt me lie,
my heart is not afraid;
In battell pight if they will try,
I truſt in God for aide.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not denie,
For which I pray, and will deſire,
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place,
my life throughout may dwell,

To ſee the beauty of his face,
and view his Temple well.
6 In time of dread he ſhall me hide,
within his place moſt pure;
And keep me ſecret by his ſide,
as on a rock moſt ſure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace,
ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout,
My foes to foile and cleane deface,
that compaſſe me about.
8 Therefore within his houſe will I
give ſacrifice of praiſe:
With Pſalmes and Songs I will apply,
to laud the Lord alwayes.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord heare the voyce of my requeſt,
for which to thee I call;
Have mercy Lord on me oppreſt,
and ſend me helpe withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I ſue to have thy grace:
Then ſeek my face, ſay'ſt thou to me;
Lord I will ſeeke thy face.

11 In wrath turne not thy face away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide;
Thou art my helpe ſtill to this day;
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 My parents both their ſonne forſooke,
and caſt me off at large:
And then the Lord himſelfe yet tooke
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
and leade me on forthright;
For feare of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Doe not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill,
falſe witneſſe to depoſe.

15 My heart would faint, but that in me
this hope is fixed faſt:
The Lord Gods good grace ſhall I ſee
in life that aye ſhall laſt.
16 Truſt then in God, whoſe whole thou art.
his will abide thou muſt:
And he ſhall eaſe and ſtrength thy heart,
if thou on him do truſt.

Ad te Domine, Pſal. xxviij. T. S.

Being in feare and penſiveneſſe to ſee God diſhonored by wicked men, hee cries for vengeance againſt them, and being aſſured that God hath heard him, he commendeth all the faithfull to his tuition.

Sing this as the 15. Pſalme.

THou art, O Lord my ſtrength and ſtay,
the ſuccour which I crave;
Neglect me not: leſt I be like
to them that goe to grave.
2 The voyce of thy ſuppliant heare,
that unto thee doth cry;
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy Arke moſt hie.

3 Repute me not among the ſort
of wicked and perverſe:
That ſpeake right faire unto their friends,
but think full ill in heart.
4 According to their handy-worke,
as they deſerve indeed:
And after their inventions,
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods worke,
his Law nor yet his Love:
Therefore will he them and their ſeed
deſtroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cauſe have I,
My voyce, my prayer, and my complaint,
that heard ſo willingly?

7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my Buckler in diſtreſſe:
My hope, my health, my hearts reliefe,
my ſong ſhall him confeſſe.
8 He is our ſtrength, and our defence,
our enemies to reſiſt:
The health and the ſalvation
of his elect by Chriſt.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord bleſſe, guide, and preſerve;
Increaſe them, Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never ſwerve.

Afferte Domino, Pſa. xxix. T. S.

David exhorteth Princes (who for the moſt part think there is no God) at the leaſt to feare him, for the thunders and tempeſts; for feare whereof all creatures tremble. And albeit it threatneth ſinners, yet it moveth his to praiſe his Name.

Sing this as the 3 Pſalme.

GIve to the Lord, yee Potentates,
yee Rulers of the world,
Give yee all praiſe, honour, and ſtrength,
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his Majeſty,
within his holy throne.

3 His voyce doth rule the waters all,
even as himſelfe doth pleaſe;
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the Seas.
4 The voyce of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mighty in effect,
and moſt magnificent.

5 The voyce of God doth rent and break,
the Cedar trees ſo long;
The Cedar trees of Libanus,
which are moſt high and ſtrong.
6 And makes them leap like as a Calfe,
or elſe the Unicorne.
7 Not only trees, but mountaines great,
whereon the trees are borne.
8 His voyce divides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderneſſe;
It makes the deſart quake for feare,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hinds for feare to calve,
and makes the coverts plaine:
Then in his Temple every man,
his glory doth proclaime.

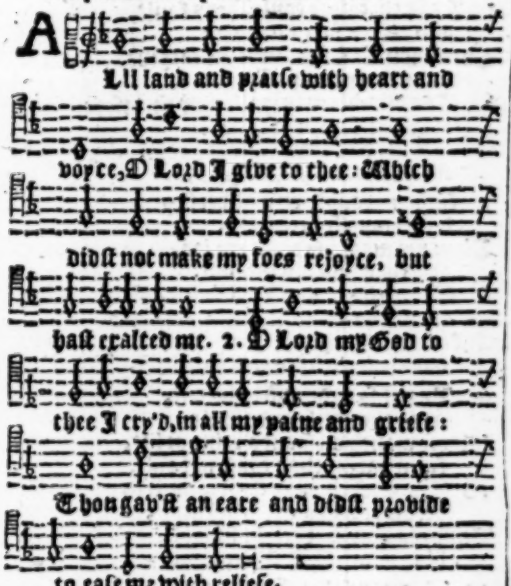
10 The Lord will ſit above the Clouds,
ruling the raging Sea;
So ſhall he raigne as Lord and King,
for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord will give his people power,
in vertue to increaſe:

The

The Lord will bleſſe his choſen folke
with everlaſting peace.

Exaltabote Domine, Pſal.xxx I.H.

When David ſhould dedicate his houſe to the Lord, he fell extreme ſick without all hope of life, and therefore after recovery, he thanketh God exhorting others to do the like, and to learne by him, that God is rather mercifull than ſevere towards his; alſo that adverſity is ſudden. Then hee prayeth and promiſeth to praiſe God for ever.



3 Of thy good will thou haſt call'd back
my ſoule from hell to ſave;
Thou didſt revive when ſtrength did lack,
and kept'ſt me from the grave.
4 Sing praiſe yee Saints that prove and ſee
the goodneſſe of the Lord;
In memorie of his Majeſty
rejoyce with one accord.
5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt and ſlack againe:
But in his favour and his grace
alwaies doth life remaine.
6 Though gripes of griefe and pangs full ſore,
ſhall lodge with us all night;
7 The Lord to joy will us reſtore
before the day be light.
8 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay:
Tuſh, I am ſure to feele none ill,
this wealth ſhall not decay.
9 For thou O Lord of thy good grace,
hadſt ſent me ſtrength and aide:
But when thou turnd'ſt away thy face,
my mind was ſore diſmaid.
10 Wherefore againe yet did I cry,
to thee, O Lord of might;
My God with plaints I did apply,
and pray'd both day and night.
11 What gain is in my blood, ſaid I,
if death deſtroy my dates?
Doth duſt declare thy Majeſty,
or yet thy truth doth praiſe?
12 Wherefore my God, ſome pitty take,
O Lord I thee deſire:
Doe not this ſimple ſoule forſake,
of helpe I thee require.
13 Then didſt thou turne my griefe and woe
into a cheerfull voyce;
The mourning weed thou took'ſt me fro,
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.
14 Wherefore my ſoule inceſſantly
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe;
My Lord my God, to thee will I
give laud and thankes alwaes.

In te Domine ſperavi. Pſal xxxj I.H.

David delivered from great danger, ſheweth firſt, what meditation he had by the power of faith, when death was before his eyes, and how the favour of God alwayes is ready to thoſe that feare him. Hee exhorteth the faithfull to truſt in God, becauſe hee preſerveth them.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

O Lord, I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing worke me ſhame;
As thou art juſt, deliver me,
and ſet me quite from blame.
2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anone,
to helpe me make good ſpeed,
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.
3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is try'd,
thou art my fort and tower;
For thy Name ſake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power.
4 Pluck out my feet out of the ſnare,
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for thy might and aide.
5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit
my ſpirit, which is thy due;
For why? thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folke as will not part
from things to be abhor'd,
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.
7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excell;
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy,
and know'ſt my ſoule full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand,
that would me overcharge;
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walke abroad at large.

The ſecond part.

9 Great griefe, O Lord, doth me aſſaile,
ſome pitty on me take;
Mine eyes war dim, my ſight doth faile,
my wombe for woe doth ake.
10 My life is worne with griefe and paine,
my yeares in woe are paſt;
My ſtrength is gone, and through diſdaine,
my bones corrupt and waſte.
11 Among my foes I am a ſcorne,
my friends are all diſmay'd;
My neighbours and my kinſmen borne,
to ſee me are afraid.

12 As men once dead are out of minde,
so am I now forgot;
As small effect in me they finde,
as in a broken pot.
13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray;
How they conspir'd and went about
to take my life away.
14 But Lord I trust in thee for aid,
not to be over-trod;
For I confesse, and still have said,
thou art my Lord and God.
15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thy hand;
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withstand.
16 To me thy servant Lord expresse,
and shew thy joyfull face;
And save me Lord for thy goodnesse,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call;
But let the wicked beare their shame,
and in the grave to fall.
18 O Lord make dumb their lips out-right,
which are addict to lies.
And cruelly with pride and spight,
against the just devise.
19 O how great good hast thou in store
laid up full safe for them,
That feare and trust in thee therefore,
before the sons of men!
20 Thy presence shall them fence and guid,
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou shalt them hide,
from all the strife of tongues.
21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace so far;
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.
22 Thus did I say, both day and night,
when I was sore oppress;
Lo, I was cleane cast out of sight,
yet heardst thou my request.
23 Yee Saints love ye the Lord, I say,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be strong, and God shall stay your heart,
be bold and have a lust:
For sure the Lord will take your part,
sith ye in him do trust.

Beati quorum. Psal. xxxij. 7. H.

David punished with grievous sickneſſe for his sins, counted them happy to whom God doth not impute their transgressions, and after that hee had confessed his sins, and obtained pardon, hee exhorteth the wicked men to live godly, and the good to rejoyce.

Sing this as the 30 Psalme.

THe man is blest whose wickednesse
the Lord hath cleane remitted,
And he whose sin and wretchednesse
is hid and also covered.
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin;
Which in his heart hath bid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.
3 For whilst that I kept close my sin,
in silence and constraint;
My bones did weare and waste away,
with daily moane and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
so grievous was and smart,
That all my bloud and humors moist
to drinesse did convert.
5 I did therefore confesse my fault,
and all my sins discover;
Then thou O Lord, didst me forgive,
and all my sins passe over.
6 The humble man shall pray therefore,
and seeke thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great,
shall have no power on him.
7 When trouble and adversity
doe compasse me about;
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou dost rid me out.
8 Come hither, and I will thee teach,
how thou shouldst walke aright:
And will thee guide as I my selfe,
have learn'd by proofe and sight.
6 Be not so rude and ignorant,
as is the Horse and Mule;
Whose mouth without a reine or bit,
from harme thou canst not rule.
10 The wicked man shall manifold
sorrowes and griefes sustaine;
But unto him that trusts in God,
his goodnesse shall remaine.
11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
yee just, lift up your voyce;
And yee of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

Exultate justi. Psalme xxxiij. I. H.

He exhorteth good men to praise God, for the creating and governing of all things, for his faithfull promises, for scattering the counsell of the wicked, teaching that no creature preserveth any man, but onely his mercy.

Sing this as the 30 Psalme.

YEe righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a seemely light,
That upright men with thankfull voyce,
should praise the Lord of might.
2 Praise ye the Lord with harpe and long,
in Psalmes and pleasant things:
With Lute and instrument among,
that soundeth with ten strings.
3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage give him praise;
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his wayes.
5 To judgement, equity, and right,
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight,
the Earth throughout to fill.
6 For by the Word of God alone,
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hosts and powers every one
his breath to passe hath brought;
7 The waters great gather'd hath he
on heaps within the store:

And

And bid them in the depth to bide
as in a houſe of ſtore.

8 All men on earth, both leaſt and moſt,
feare God and keepe his Law;
Yee that inhabit in each coaſt,
dread him and ſtand in awe.

9 What he commanded wrought it was,
at once with preſent ſpeed:
What he doth will is brought to paſſe,
with full effect indeed.

10 The counſels of the Nations rude,
the Lord doth bring to nought;
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.

11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor ſwage:

12 The motions of his minde and will,
take place in every age.

The ſecond part.

13 And bleſt are they, to whom the Lord,
as God and guide is known;
Whom he doth chooſe of meere accord,
to take them as his own.

14 The Lord from Heaven caſt his ſight
on ſons of mortall birth:
Conſidering from his ſeat of might
the dwellers of the Earth.

15 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hand hath wrought
mans heart and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought,
and working of the ſame.

16 A King that truſteth in his hoaſt,
ſhall nought be prevaile at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt,
ſhall faile for all his ſtrength.

17 The troops of horſe men eke ſhall faile,
their ſturdy ſteeds ſhall ſterve;
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevaile
his rider to preſerve.

18 But loe, the eyes of God intend,
and watch to ſave the ſaft:
With ſuch as feare him to offend,
and on his goodneſſe truſt.

19 That he of death and all diſtreſſe
may ſet their ſoules from dread;
And if that dearth their Land oppreſſe,
in hunger them to feed.

20 Wherefore our ſoule doth ſtill depend
on God our ſtrength and ſtay;
He is our ſhield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our ſoule in God doth joy and game,
reioycing in his might;
For why? in his moſt holy Name,
we hope and much delight.

22 Therefore let thy goodneſſe, O Lord,
ſtill preſent with us be,
As we alwayes with one accord
doe only truſt in thee.

Benedicam Dom. Pſal. xxxiiij. T. S.

David having eſcaped Achis, 1 Sam 1. praiſeth God for his deliverance, giving others example to truſt in God, to feare him and ſerve him who defendeth the godly with his Angels, and utterly deſtroyeth the wicked in their ſins.

Sing this as the 30 Pſalme.

I Will give laud and honour both,
unto the Lord alwayes;
And eke my tongue for evermore,
ſhall ſpeake unto his praiſe.

2 I doe delight to laud the Lord,
in ſoule and eke in voyce;
That humble men and mortifi'd,
may heare and be reioyce.

3 Therefore ſee that you magnifie
with me the living Lord;
And let us now exalt his Name
together with one accord.

4 For I my ſelfe beſought the Lord,
he anſwered me againe,
And me deliver'd incontinent,
from all my feare and paine.

5 Who ſo they be that him beholde,
ſhall ſee his light moſt cleare;
Their countenance ſhall not be daſh'd,
they need it not to feare.

6 This ſilly wretch for ſome reliefe
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place;
To ſave all ſuch as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.

8 Taſte and conſider well therefore,
that God is good and juſt:
O happy man that maketh him
his only ſtay and truſt.

9 Feare yee the Lord, yee holy ones,
above all earthly things;
For they that feare the living Lord,
are ſure to lack nothing.

10 The Lyons ſhall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much;
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

The ſecond part.

11 Come neer therefore my children dear,
and to my words give eare;
I ſhall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhall feare.

12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a bleſſed life?
See thou refraine thy lips and tongue
from all deceit and ſtrife.

13 Turne back thy face from doing ill,
and doe the godly deed;
Inquire for peace and righteouſneſſe,
and follow it with ſpeed.

14 For why? the eyes of God above,
upon the juſt are bent;
His eares likewiſe do heare the plaint,
of the poor innocent.

15 But he doth frowne and bend his bowes,
upon the wicked traine;
And cuts away the memorie,
that ſhould of them remaine.

16 But when the juſt doe call and cry,
the Lord doth heare them ſo;
That out of paine and miſery,
forthwith he lets them goe.

17 The Lord is kind and ſtraight at hand
to ſuch as be contrite.

He ſaves alſo the ſorrowfull,
the meeke and poore in ſpirit.
18 Full many be the miſeries,
that righteous men do ſuffer:
But out of all adverſities,
the Lord doth them deliver.
19 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep
his very bones alway;
That not ſo much as one of them
doth periſh or decay.
20 The ſin ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelfe hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man,
ſhall ſoone be brought to nought.
21 But they that feare the living Lord,
the Lord doth ſave them ſound;
And thoſe that put their truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

Judica Domine, Pſal. xxxv. I. H.

Sauls flatterers perſecuted David, who prayeth for revenge, that his innocency may be declared, and that ſuch as take his part may rejoyce, for which he promiſeth to magnifie Gods Name all the dayes of his life.

Sing this as the humble ſuite of a Sinner.

LOrd plead my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might;
Fight on my part againſt all thoſe
that ſeeke with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the ſpeare and ſhield,
thy ſelfe in armour dreſſe:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from diſtreſſe.
3 Gird on thy ſword and ſtop the way
mine enemies to withſtand;
That thou unto my ſoule mayſt ſay,
lo, I thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill:
Let them turne back and flie with ſhame,
that think to worke me ill.
5 Let them turne back and flie abroad,
as wind doth drive the duſt;
And that the Angell of our God
their might away may thruſt.
6 Let all their wayes be voyd of light,
and ſlipp'ry like to fall:
And ſend thine Angell with thy might,
to perſecute them all.
7 For why? without my fault they have
in ſecret ſet their gin:
And for no cauſe have digg'd a Cave,
to take my ſoule therein.
8 When they thinke leaſt, and have no care,
O Lord, deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own ſnare,
and in their miſchiefe fall.
9 And let my ſoule, my heart and voyce,
in God have joy and wealth;
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his ſaving health.
10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeake and ſay,
my parts ſhall all agree:
O Lord though they do ſeeme full gay,
what man is like to thee?

The ſecond part.

11 Thou doſt defend the weake from them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that ſpoyle and do them wrong.
12 My cruell foes againſt me riſe,
to witneſſe things untrue:
And ſo accuſe me they deviſe,
of things I never knew.
13 Where I to them did owe good will,
they quit me with diſdaine;
That they ſhould pay my good with ill;
my ſoule doth ſore complaine.
14 When they were ſick, I mourn'd therefore,
and clad my ſelfe in ſack:
With faſting I did faint full ſore,
to pray I was not ſlack.
15 As they had been my brethren deare,
I did my ſelfe behave:
As one that maketh mournfull cheare
about his Mothers grave.
16 But they at my diſeaſe did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea, abiect ſlaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full ſtout.
17 The belly-gods and flatt'ring traine,
that all good things deride,
At me do grin with great diſdaine,
and pluck their mouths aſide.
18 Lord when wilt thou amend this geare,
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
O rid my ſoule, mine only deare,
out of theſe Lyons clawes.
19 And then will I give thanks to thee,
before thy Church alwayes;
And where as moſt of people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe:
20 Let not my foes prevaile on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor yet to winke or turne their eyes,
that cauſeleſſe me aſſault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they thinke or ſay,
their talke is all untrue;
They ſtill conſult and would betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they ſneere;
Well, well, ſay they, our eye doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.
23 But Lord thou ſee'ſt what wayes they take;
ceaſe not this geare to mend;
Be not far off, nor me forſake,
as men that falſe their friend.
24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtir abroad,
defend me in my right;
Revenge my cauſe, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.
25 According to thy righteouſneſſe,
my Lord God ſet me free;
And let them not their pride expreſſe,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their heart rejoyce and cry,
there, there, this geare goes trim:
Ne give them cauſe to ſay on hie,

We

we have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame,
that joy when I doe mourne;
And pay them home with ſpite and blame
that braggeſt me with ſcorn.
28 Let them be glad, and eke rejoyce,
which love my upright way:
And they all times with heart and voyce
ſhall praiſe the Lord, and ſay:
29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell:
for why? he doth delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
that is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteouſneſſe to praiſe:
Unto the Lord my God will I
ſing laud and thanks alwaies.

Dixit injuſtus, Pſal. Xxxvj. I. H.

David vexed by the wicked, complaineth of their malice; but conſidering Gods great mercy to all creatures, ſpecially towards his children, by faith thereof, is comforted and aſſured of his deliverance.

Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

THe wicked with his workes unjuſt,
doth thus perſwade his heart
That of the Lord he hath no truſt
his feare is ſet apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate,
to walke as he began:
So long till he deſerve the hate
of God and eke of man.
3 His works are wicked vile and naught,
his tongue no truth can tell;
Yet at no hand he will be taught,
which way he may do well.
4 When he ſhould ſleep, then doth he muſe,
his miſchiefe to fulfill:
No wicked waies doth he refuſe,
nor nothing that is ill.
5 But Lord thy goodneſſe doth aſcend
above the Heavens hie;
So doth thy truth it ſelfe extend,
unto the cloudy ſkie.
6 Much more than hils ſo high and ſteepe,
thy juſtice is expreſt:
Thy judgements like to Seas moſt deep;
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.
7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God it doth excell:
In truſt whereof as in thy wings
the ſons of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed
with plentie at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take therein their fill.
9 For why? the well of Life ſo pure
doth ever flow from thee;
And in thy light we are ſure
the laſting Light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſſe declare and ſhew,
to men of upright heart.
11 Let not the proud on me prevaile,
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſaile,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device ſhall fall,
that wicked works maintaine,
They ſhall be overthrown withall,
and never riſe againe.

Noli æmulari. Pſal. xxxvij. W. W.

Becauſe the godly ſhould not be daunted to ſee wicked men proſper, David ſheweth that all things ſhal be granted even with hearts deſire to them that love and fear God: but the wicked, albeit they flouriſh for a time, ſhall at length periſh.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill,
Nor yet envy ſuch as to ill
have bent and ſet their will.
2 For as green graſſe and flouriſhing herbs
are cut and wither away:
So ſhall their great proſperity
ſoon paſſe, fade, and decay.
3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy minde;
So ſhall thou have the Land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt finde.
4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and looke what thou wouldſt have,
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou needſt it not to crave.
5 Caſt both thy ſelfe and thine affaires
on God with perfect truſt:
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience,
th'effect both ſure and juſt.
6 Thy perfect life and goodly name
he will cleare as the light:
So that the Sun even at noon daies,
ſhall not ſhine halfe ſo bright.
7 Be ſtill therefore, and ſtedfaſtlie
on God ſee thou wait then;
Not thinking for the proſperous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off delight, envy, and hate,
at leaſt in any wiſe;
Their wicked ſteps avoyd and flie,
and follow not their guiſe.
9 For every wicked man will God
deſtroy both more and leſſe;
But ſuch as truſt in him, are ſure
the Land for to poſſeſſe.
10 Watch but a while, and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked traine:
No, not ſo much as houſe or place,
where once he did remaine.

The ſecond part.

11 But mercifull and humble men
enioy ſhall Sea and Land;
In reſt and peace they ſhall reioyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malitious,
againſt the juſt conſpire;
They gnaſh their teeth at him as men
which doe his bane deſire.
13 But while that, lewd men thus do thinke,
the Lord laughs them to ſcorne;
For why? he ſeeth their terme approach,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourne.

The

14 The wicked have their ſwoꝛds out-dꝛawn,
their bow eke have they bent
To ouerthꝛow and kill the pooꝛe,
as thꝛy the ꝛight way went.

15 But the ſame ſwoꝛd ſhall pieꝛce their hearts,
which was to kill the iuſt:
Likewiſe the bow ſhall bꝛeake to ſhiuers,
wheꝛein they put their tꝛuſt.

16 Doubtleſſe the iuſt mans pooꝛe eſtate
is better a gꝛeat deale moꝛe
Than all theſe lewd and woꝛldly mens
ꝛich pompe and heaps in ſtoꝛe.

17 Foꝛ be their powꝛ neꝛeꝛ ſo ſtꝛong,
God will it ouerthꝛow:
When contꝛary he doth pꝛeſeꝛue,
the humble men and low.

18 He ſeeth by his gꝛeat pꝛouidence,
the good mans tꝛade and way,
And will giue him inheꝛitance,
which neꝛeꝛ ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouꝛaged,
when ſome aꝛe haꝛd beſtead;
When othꝛs ſhall be hunger bit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.

20 Foꝛ whoſoeuer wicked is,
and enemy to the Loꝛd,
Shall quaile, yea melt, euen as Lambs gꝛeaſe,
oꝛ limoake that flies abꝛoad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked boꝛꝛow'th much,
and neꝛeꝛ payeth againe;
Whꝛeas the iuſt by liberall gifts,
makes many glad and faine.

22 Foꝛ they whom God doth bleſſe, ſhall haue
the land foꝛ heꝛitage:
And they whom he doth cuꝛſe likewiſe,
ſhall peꝛiſh in his gage.

23 The Loꝛd the iuſt mans wayes doth guide.
and giue him good ſucceſſe;
And euery thing he takes in hand,
he ſendeth good addꝛeſſe.

24 Though that he fall, yet is he ſuꝛe
not utteꝛly to quaile:
Becauſe the Loꝛd ſtꝛetches out his hand
at need, and doth not faile.

25 I haue ben young and now am old,
yet did I neꝛeꝛ ſee
The iuſt man left, noꝛ yet his ſeed
to beg foꝛ miſeꝛy.

26 But giues alwayes moſt liberally,
and lends whꝛeas is meed:
His childꝛen and poſteꝛity
receiue of God their meed.

27 Flie vice theꝛefoꝛe and wickednelle,
and vertue doe imbꝛace:
So God ſhall gꝛant thee long to haue
on Earth a dwelling place.

28 Foꝛ God ſo loueth equity,
and ſhewes to his ſuch gꝛace,
Thꝛt he pꝛeſeꝛues them euermoꝛe,
but ſtꝛoyes the wicked ꝛace.

29 Whꝛeas the good and godly men
inheꝛit ſhall the Land:
Having as Loꝛds all things theꝛein,
in their own powꝛ and hand.

30 The iuſt mans mouth doth euer ſpeake
of matteꝛs wiſe and hie:
His tongue doth talke and edifie
with tꝛuth and equity.

31 Foꝛ in his heaꝛt the Law of God
his Loꝛd doth ſtill abide.
So that whꝛeꝛe e're he goes oꝛ walks,
his foot can neꝛeꝛ ſlide.

32 The wicked like a ꝛauening Wolfe
the iuſt man doth beſet,
By all meanes ſeeking him to kill,
if he fals in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he ſhould fall into his hands,
yet God would ſuccouꝛ ſend;
Though men againſt him ſentence giue,
God will him yet defend.

34 Waite thou on God, and keep his way,
he ſhall pꝛeſeꝛue thee then,
The Eaꝛth to ꝛule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtꝛoy'd theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked haue I ſeen moſt ſtꝛong,
and plac'd in high degꝛee,
Flouꝛiſhing in all wealth and ſtoꝛe,
as doth a Lawꝛell tꝛee.

36 But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and lo he was quite gone;
Then I him ſought, but could not find
the place whꝛeꝛe he dwelt ſuch one.

37 Maꝛke and behold the peꝛfect man,
how God doth him incꝛeaſe;
Foꝛ the iuſt man ſhall haue at length
gꝛeat ioy with ꝛeſt and peace.

38 As foꝛ tꝛanſgꝛeſſoꝛs, woe to them,
deſtꝛoy'd they ſhall all be;
God will cut off their budding ꝛace,
and ꝛich poſteꝛity.

39 But the ſalvation of the iuſt,
doth come fꝛom God aboue;
Who in their tꝛouble lends them aide,
of his meeꝛe gꝛace and loue.

40 God doth them help, ſaue and deliuer,
fꝛom lewd men and vniuſt:
And ſtill will ſaue them, whil'ſt that they
in him do put their tꝛuſt.

Domine ne in furore Pſal. xxxvij. 1. H.

David ſick of ſome gꝛievous diſeaſe, acknowledgeth himſelfe to be chaſtiſed of the Lord for his ſins, and theꝛefoꝛe pꝛayeth God to tuꝛne away his wꝛath, but in the end with fiꝛme confidence and commending his cauſe to God, hopeth foꝛ ſpeedy helpe at his hand.

Sing this as the humble ſuite of a Sinneꝛ.

PUt me not to ꝛebuke (O Loꝛd)
in thy pꝛovoking iꝛe;
Ne in thy heavy wꝛath (O Loꝛd)
coꝛꝛect me I deſiꝛe.

2 Thine aꝛꝛowes do ſtick faſt in me,
thy hand doth pꝛeſſe me ſoꝛe;
And in my fleſh no healths at all
appeaꝛeth any moꝛe.

3 And all this is by ꝛeaſon of
thy wꝛath that I am in;
Noꝛ any ꝛeſt is in my bones,
by ꝛeaſon of my ſin.

4 Foꝛ lo, my wicked doings Loꝛd,
aboue my head aꝛe gone;
A gꝛeateꝛ load than I can beaꝛe,
they lie me foꝛe upon.

5 My

5 My wounds ſtinke and are feſtred ſo,
as loathſome is to ſee:
Which all through mine own fooliſhneſſe,
betideth unto me.
6 And I in careſull wiſe am brought
in trouble and diſtreſſe:
That I go wailing all the day
in doleſull heavineſſe.
7 My Loynes are fill'd with ſore diſeale,
my fleſh hath no whole part;
8 I feeble am, and broken ſore,
I roare for griefe of heart.
9 Thou know'ſt Lord my deſires, my grones
are open in thy ſight;
10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength hath fail'd,
mine eyes have loſt their light.
11 My Lovers and my wonted friends,
ſtand looking on my wo;
And eke my kinſmen far away
are me departed fro.
12 They that did ſeek my life laid ſnares,
and they that ſought the way
To do me hurt, ſpake lies, and thought
on miſchiefe all the day.

The ſecond part.

13 But as a deafe man I became,
that cannot heare at all:
14 And as one dumbe that opens not
his mouth to ſpeake withall.
15 For all my confidence O Lord,
is wholly ſet on thee:
O Lord, thou Lord that art my God,
thou ſhalt give eare to me.
16 Thus did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me;
For when my foot did ſlip, then they
did joy my fall to ſee.
17 And truly I poore wretch, am ſet
in plague and wofull plight:
And eke my grievous heavineſſe
is ever in my ſight.
18 For while that I my wickedneſſe
in humble wiſe confeſſe;
And whiles I for my ſinfull deeds,
my ſorrowes do expreſſe:
19 My foes do ſtill remaine alive,
and mighty are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow:
20 They ſtand againſt me, that my good
with evill do repay;
Becauſe that good and honeſt things
I doe enſue alway.
21 Forſake me not my Lord my God,
be thou not far away:
Haſte me to helpe, my Lord my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

Dixi Cuſtodiam. Pſal. xxxix. J H.

David having determined ſilence, yet brake forth into words, that he would not through his bitter griefe: for he maketh certaine requeſts which taſte of mans infirmities, yet mixed with many prayers: and all to ſhew a minde wonderfully troubled, that it may appeare how he did ſtrive mightily againſt death and deſperation.

Sing this as the humble ſuite of a ſinner.

I Said I will looke to my wayes,
for feare I ſhould go wrong:
I wil take heed all times, that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I wil keepe faſt
my mouth with force and might
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.
3 I held my tongue, and ſpake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill;
Yea, from good talke I did refraine,
but ſore againſt my wil.
4 My heart warm hot within my breſt,
with muſing thought and doubt:
Which did increaſe and ſtir the fire,
at laſt theſe words burſt out.
5 Lord number out my life and daies,
which yet I have not paſt;
So that I may be certify'd,
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 Lord, thou haſt pointed out my life
in length much like a ſpan;
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vaine is every man.
7 Man walketh like a ſhade and doth
in vaine himſelfe annoy,
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
8 Now Lord, ſith things this wiſe doe ſtande,
what helpe do I deſire?
Of truth my helpe doth hang on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

The ſecond part.

9 From all the ſins that I have done,
Lord quit me out of hand:
And make me not a ſcorne to fooles,
that nothing underſtand.
10 I was as dumb; and to complaine,
no trouble might me move,
Becauſe I knew it was thy worke
my patience for to prove.
11 Lord take from me thy ſcourge and plague,
I can them not withſtand;
I faint and pine away for feare
of thy moſt heavy hand.
12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke,
he waxeth woe and wan,
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
ſo vaine a thing is man.
13 Lord heare my ſuit and give good heed,
regard my teares that fall;
I ſojourne like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace,
my ſtrength for to reſtore:
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeene no more.

Expectans expectavi, Pſal. xl. T. S.

David delivered from great danger, doth magnifie God therefore, and commendeth his providence towards all mankind. Then he promiſeth to give himſelf wholly to Gods ſervice, and declareth how God is truly worſhipped. Afterward he giveth thanks, and having complained of his enemies, calleth for ayd and ſuccour.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

I Waited long, and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did beare:
At length to me he did accord,

My

my voyce and cry to heare.
2 He pluck'd me from the lake so deep,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a Rock he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.
3 To me he taught a Pſalme of praiſe,
which I muſt shew abroad,
And ſing new ſongs of thanks alwayes,
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folke theſe things ſhall ſee,
as people much afraid:
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and truſt upon his aid.
5 O bleſt is he whoſe hope and heart
doth in the Lord remaine:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lie and faine.
6 For Lord my God thy wonderous deeds
in greatneſſe far do paſſe:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.
7 When I intend, and do deviſe
thy workes abroad to shew;
To ſuch a reck'ning they do riſe,
therefore no end I know.
8 Burnt offrings thou deliglit'ſt not in,
I know thy whole deſire:
With ſacrifice to purge his ſin,
thou dead no man requireſt.
9 Meat offerings and ſacrifice
thou wouldſt not have at all:
But thou, O Lord, haſt open made
mine eare to heare withall.
10 But then ſaid I behold and looke,
I come a meane to be;
For in the volumne of thy Booke,
thus it is ſaid of me.
11 That I, O God ſhould do thy mind,
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy Law I finde
faſt placed there to dwell.
12 Thy juſtice and thy righteouſneſſe,
in great aſſembly I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord thou knowſt full well.

The ſecond part.

13 I have not hid within my breſt
thy goodneſſe as thy health:
But I declare, and have expreſt,
thy truth and ſaving health.
14 I kept not cloſe thy loving will,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I find,
to all thy Church I ſhow.
15 Thy tender mercy Lord from me,
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and verity
preſerve me ſtill for ay.
16 For I with mischiefes many one
am ſore beſet about:
My ſins increaſe, and ſo come on,
I cannot ſpy them out.
17 For why? in number they exceed
the haires upon my head:
My heart doth faint for pure dread,
that I am almoſt dead.
18 With ſpeed ſend help and ſet me free,
O Lord I thee require:
Make haſte with aide to ſuccour me,
O Lord at my deſire.
19 Let them ſuſtaine rebuke and ſhame,
that ſeek my ſoule to ſpill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame,
that wiſh and would me ill.
20 For their ill feates do them deſcry,
that would deface my name:
Always at me they raſle and cry,
fie on him, fie for ſhame.
21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth,
that ſeek to thee alwayes,
That thoſe that love thy ſaving health,
may ſay, to God be praiſe.
22 But as for me, I am but poore
oppreſt and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me reſtore
to health, full well I know.
23 For why? thou art my hope and truſt,
my refuge, help, and ſtay.
Wherefore my God, as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit, Pſal. xli. T. S.

David grievously afflicted, bleſſeth them that pitied his caſe, complaining of faithleſſe friends, ſuch as Judas Joh. 13. Then he giveth thankes for Gods mercy in chaſtiſing him gently, not ſuffering his enemies to triumph.

3 And in his bed when he lies ſick,
the Lord will him reſtore;
And thou, O Lord, wilt turne to health,
his ſickneſſe and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſſe thus ſay I,
have mercy Lord on me:
And heale my ſoule which is full woe
that I offended thee.
5 Mine enemies with dire ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay:
When ſhall he die, that all his name
may vaniſh quite away?
6 And when they come to viſit me,
they aske if I do well;
But in their hearts miſchiefe they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 The

7 They bite their lips, and whiſper ſo
as though they would me charme:
And caſt their ketchers how to trap
me with ſome mortall harme.
8 Some grievous ſin hath brought him to
this ſickneſſe, ſay they plaine:
He is ſo low, that without doubt,
riſe can he not againe.
9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did uſe deceit;
Who at my table eat my bread,
the ſame for me laid waite.
10 Have mercy Lord, on me therefore,
and let me be preſerved:
That I may render unto them,
the things they have deſerved:
11 By this I know aſſuredly
to be belov'd of thee;
When that mine enemies have no cauſe
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept
and maintained alway;
And in thy preſence place aſſign'd
where I ſhall dwell for aye.
13 The Lord, the God of Iſrael,
be prais'd for evermore.
Even ſo be it, Lord, wil I ſay,
even ſo be it therefore.

Quemadmodum, Pſal. Xlij. I. H.

David is grieved that through perſecutors he could not be preſent in the Congregation, proteſting his preſence in heart, albeit in body ſeparated. At laſt he ſheweth, that notwithſtanding theſe ſorrowes and thoughts, yet he continually putteth confidence in the Lord.

Sing this as the humble ſute of a Sinner.

LIke as the Hart doth breath and bray
the well ſprings to obtaine;
So doth my ſoule, deſire alway
with thee Lord to remaine.
2 My ſoule doth thirſt and would draw neere
the living God of might:
Oh when ſhall I come and appeare
in preſence of his light?
3 The teares all times are my repaſt,
which from my eyes doe ſlide;
When wicked men do cry ſo faſt,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what griefe is this, to thinke
what freedome once I had?
Therefore my ſoule as at pits brinke,
moſt heavy is and ſad.
When I did march in good array,
furniſhed with my traine;
Unto the Temple was our way,
with ſongs and hearts moſt faine.
5 My ſoule, why art thou ſad alwayes,
and freteſt thus in my breſt?
Truſt ſtill in God for him to praiſe,
I hold it alwaies beſt.
By him I have ſuccour at need,
againſt all paine and griefe:
He is my God, which with all ſpeed,
wil haſte to ſend reliefe.
6 And thus my ſoule within me, Lord,
doth faint to thinke upon
The Land of Jordan, and record
the litle hill Hermon.

The ſecond part.

7 One griefe another in doth call,
as clouds burſt out their voyce;
The floods of evill that doe fall,
run over me with noyſe.
8 Yet I by day felt thy goodneſſe,
and help at all aſſaies:
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſe,
the living God to praiſe.
9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay,
to him with pure pretence;
O Lord, thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rock and my defence.
Why do I then in penſiveneſſe,
hanging my head thus waike?
While that mine enemies me oppreſſe,
and vex me with their taike.
10 For why? they pierce my inward parts,
with pangs to be abhorr'd,
When they cry out with ſtubborne hearts,
where is thy God, thy Lord?
11 So ſoon why doſt thou faint and quaile,
my ſoule with paine oppreſt?
With thoughts why do'ſt thy ſelfe aſſaile
ſo ſore within my breſt?
12 Truſt in the Lord thy God alwaies,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee
To give him thanks with land and praiſe,
for health reſtor'd to thee.

Iudica me Domine, Pſal. xlij. T. S.

He prayes to be delivered from them which conſpired with Abſolon, to the end that he might joyfully praiſe God in his holy Congregation.

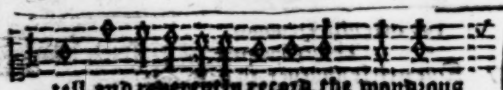
Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

IUdge and revenge my cauſe O Lord,
from them that evill be;
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliver me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why put'ſt thou me thee fro;
And why waike I ſo heavily
oppreſſed with my foe?
3 Send out thy light, and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace,
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place;
4 Then ſhall I to the Altar goe
of God my joy and cheere,
And on my Harpe give thanks to thee,
O God, my God moſt deare.
5 Why art thou then ſo ſad my ſoule,
and fret'ſt thus in my breſt?
Still truſt in God, for him to praiſe,
I hold it alwaies beſt.
6 By him I have deliverance,
againſt all paine and griefe;
He is my God, which doth alway
at need ſend me reliefe.

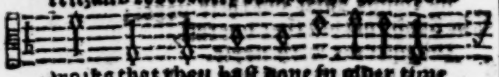
Deus auribus. Pſal xliij. T. S.

A moſt earneſt Prayer made in the name of the faithfull in perſecution for ſuſtaining the quarrell of Gods Word, as in S. Paul, Rom. 8.

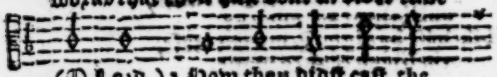
OUr eares have heard our Fathers



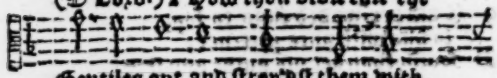
tell, and reverently record, the wondrous



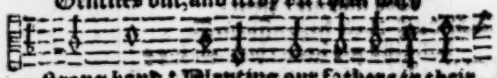
works that thou hast done in older time



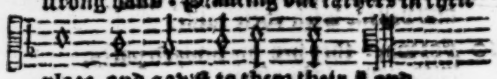
(O Lord.) 2 How thou didst cast the



Gentiles out, and stroy'dst them with



strong hand: Planting our fathers in their



place, and gav'st to them their Land.

3 They conquer'd not by sword nor strength,
the Land of thy behest;
But by thy Hand, thine Arme and Grace,
because thou lov'dst them best.
4 Thou art my King, O God, that holpe
Jacob in sundry wise;
5 Led with thy power, we threw down such,
as did against us rise.

6 I trusted not in bow, or sword,
they cou'd not save me sound;
7 Thou kep'st us from our enemies rage,
thou didst our foes confound.
8 And still we hoast of thee our God,
and praise thy holy Name;
9 Yet now thou goest not with our hoast,
but leavest us to shame.

10 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes,
and so were over trod;
Our enemies robb'd and spoil'd our goods
while we were sperst abroad.
11 Thou hast us given to our foes
as sheepe for to be slaine:
Among the heathen everywhere
scatterd we do remaine.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought;
For profit none thou geest thereby,
no gaine at all was sought.
13 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of us a laughing stock:
And those that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The second part.

14 Thus we serve for no other use,
but for a common talke:
They mock, they scorne, they nod their heads,
where ere they goe or walke.
15 I am asham'd continually,
to heare these wicked men;
Yea so I blush that all my face
with red is coverd then.

16 For why? we heare such slandrous words,
such false reports and lies;
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.

17 For all this we forget not thee,
nor yet thy covenant breake.
18 We turne not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forsake.

19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,
where dens of Dragons be,
And coverd us with shade of death,
and great adversity.
20 If we had our Gods Name forgot,
and helpe of Idols sought:
Would not God then have tried this out?
for he doth know our thought.

21 Nay, nay for thy Names sake, O Lord,
alwayes are we slaine thus;
22 As sheepe into the shambles sent,
right so they deale with us.
23 Up Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,
and dost forget our thrall.

25 For down to dust our soule is brought,
and we now at last cast;
Our belly, like as it were glude,
unto the ground cleaves fast.
26 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and helpe us Lord at need:
We thee beseech of thy goodnesse
to rescue us with speed.

Eructavit cor meum, Psal. xlv. I H.

Solomon his Majesty, honour, strength, beauty, riches, and power, are praised: his marriage with the Ægyptian, and heathen woman, is blest, if that she renounce her People and Country, and give her selfe wholly to her husband. Here is figured the wonderfull Majesty and increase of Christ Kingdome, and the Church his Spouse now taken of the Gentiles.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

MY heart doth take in hand
some godly Song to sing;
The praise that I shall shew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue shall be as quick,
his honour to indite;
As is the Pen of any Scribe,
that useth fast to write.

3 O fairest of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy sword,
O Prince of might elect,
With honour, glory, and renown,
thy person pure is deckt.

5 Goe forth with goodly speed,
in meeknesse, truth and right;
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in workes of dreadfull might.
6 Thy arrowes sharpe and keene,
their hearts so sore shall sting;
That folke shall fall, and kneele to thee,
yea, all thy foes (O King.)

7 Thy royall seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remaine;

Because

Becauſe the Scepter of thy Realme
doth righteouſneſſe maintaine.
8 Becauſe thou lov'ſt the right,
and doſt the ill deteſt,
God even thy God hath noynted thee,
with joy above the reſt.

9 With myrrhe and ſavors ſweet
thy clothes are all beſtrewd,
When thou doſt from thy Palace paſſe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend,
in fine and rich aray:
At thy right hand the Queene doth ſtand
in gold and garments gay.

The ſecond part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
tneline and give good eare;
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt deare.
12 Then ſhall the King deſire,
thy beautie faire and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou muſt worſhip him.

13 The daughter then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to ſee;
And all the wealthy of the Land
ſhall make their ſuite to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold;
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit,
all deck'd in beaten gold.

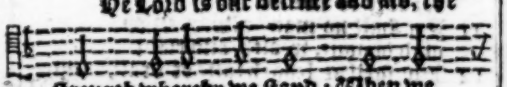
15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleaſant thing;
With Virgins faire on her to waite,
ſhe commeth to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on every ſide,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they do abide.

17 Inſtead of Parents left,
(O Queen the chance ſo ſtands)
Thou ſhalt have ſons whom thou mayſt ſet
as Princes in all Lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name,
all Ages ſhall record;
The people ſhall give thanks to thee,
for evermore, O Lord.

Deus noſtrum refugium, Pſal. Xlvj. J. H.

A Song of thankſgiving for the deliverance of Jeruſalem after Senacherib with his Army was driven away, or ſome other like ſudden or marvellous deliverance by the mighty hand of God, whereby the Prophet commending this great benefit, doth exhort the faithfull to give themſelves wholly into the hands of God, doubting nothing but that under his protection, they ſhall be ſafe againſt all the aſſaults of their enemies.

THe Lord is our defence and aid, the



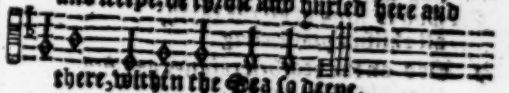
ſtrength whereby we ſtand; When we

with woe are much diſmaid, he is our

helpe at hand, 2 Though th' earth remove

we will not feare, though hills ſo high

and ſteepe, be thruſt and hurled here and



there, within the Sea ſo deepe.

3 For though the waves doe rage ſo ſore,
that all the bankes it ſpills;
And though it overflow the ſhore,
and beat down mighty hils.
4 Yet one faire flood doth ſend abroad,
his pleaſant ſtreames apace
To freſh the City of our God,
and waſh his holy place.

5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
ſhe can no whit decay;
All things againſt her that rebell,
the Lord will truely ſlay.
6 The heathen folke, the Kingdomes feare,
the people make a noyſe;
The earth doth melt and not appeare,
when God puts forth his voyce.

7 The Lord of hoſts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye.
Our hope of health with all our heart
on Jacobs God doth lie.
8 Come here and ſee with mind and thought
the working of our God;
What wonders he himſelfe hath wrought
throughout the earth abroad.

9 By him all wars are hush'd and gone,
which Countries did conſpire;
Their bowes he brake, and ſpeares each one,
their Chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore, ſaith he, and know,
I am a God moſt ſtout;
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hoſts doth us defend,
he is our ſtrength and tower;
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his mighty power.

Omnes Gentes. Pſal Xlvij J. H.

An exhortation to worſhip God for his mercy towards Jacobs poſterity. Herein is propheſied the Kingdome of Chriſt in the time of the Goſpell.

Sing this as the 46. Pſalme,

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and ſke rejoyce;
Be glad and ſing unto the Lord,
with ſweet and pleaſant voyce.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is,
with wonders manifold;
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people he ſhall make to be
unto our bondage thrall;
And underneath our feet he ſhall
the Nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he choſe,
which we poſſeſſe alone:
The flourishing worſhip of Jacob,
his well beloved one.
5 Our God aſcended up on high,
with joy and pleaſant noyſe;
The Lord goeth up above the ſkie,
with Trumpets royall voyce.
6 Sing praiſes to our God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King.
For God is King of all the earth,
all skilfull praiſes ſing.
7 God on the heathen raignes and ſits
upon his holy throne;
8 The Princes of the people have
them joyned every one
To Abrahams people; for our God,
which is exalted high,
As with a Buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus, Pſal. xlviij. I. H.

Thankes are given to God for the notable deliverance of Jeruſalem from the hands of many Kings, the ſtate whereof is praiſed, for that God is preſent at all times to defend it. This Pſalme ſeemeth to be made in the time of Ahaz, Joſaphat, Aſa, or Hezekiah: for then chiefly was the City by forraigne Princes aſſaulted.

Sing this as the 46. Pſalme.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praiſe
to be advanced ſtill;
Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the Land:
The City of the mighty King
on her North ſide doth ſtand.
3 Within the palaces thereof,
God is a refuge knowne:
For loe, the Kings are gathered, and
together they are gone;
4 But when they did behold it ſo,
they wondred, and they were
Aſtonied much, and ſuddenly
were driven back with feare.
5 Great terrour there on them did fall,
for very woe they cry,
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall
go travell by and by.
6 As thou with Eaſtern wind the ſhips
upon the Sea doſt breake:
So were they ſtaid; and even as
we heard our fathers ſpeake,
7 So in the City of our God,
we ſaw as it was told;
Yea, in that City which our God
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord, we wait and do attend,
on thy good helpe and grace,
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.
9 O Lord according to thy Name,
for ever is thy praiſe:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteouſneſſe alwaies.
10 Let for thy judgements Sion Mount
fulfilled be with joyes:
And eke of Judah grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.
11 Goe walke about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her goe:
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.
12 And marke you well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there;
That ye may tell thereof to them,
that after ſhall be here.
13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he;
Yea, and unto the death alſo
our guider ſhall he be.

Audite hæc omnes, Pſa. xlix. T. S.

Gods Spirit moveth the conſideration of mans life, ſhewing that the wealthieſt are not the happieſt, but noteth how all things are ruled by Gods providence, who as he judgeth theſe worldly maters to everlaſting torments, ſo doth he preſerve his, and will reward them in the day of the Reſurrection. Theſſ. 2.

Sing this as the 46. Pſalme.

ALL people hearken and give eare
to that that I ſhall tell;
2 Both high and low, both rich and poore,
that in the world do dwell;
3 For why? my mouth ſhall make diſcourſe
of many things right wiſe;
In underſtanding ſhall my heart
his ſtudy exerciſe.
4 I will incline mine eares to know
the parables ſo darke;
And open all my doubtfull ſpeech
in meeter on my harpe.
5 Why ſhould I feare afflictions,
or any carefull toile?
Or elſe my foes which at my heeles
are preſt my life to ſpoile?
6 For as for ſuch as riches have,
wherein their truſt is moſt:
And they which of their treaſure great
themſelves do brag and boaſt,
7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeeme;
Or that can give a price to God
ſufficient for him.
8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attaine;
Or that he might his life prolong,
and not in grave remaine.
9 They ſee wiſe men as well as fooles,
ſubject unto deaths bands:
And being dead, ſtrangers poſſeſſe
their goods, their rents, their Lands.
10 Their care is to build houſes faire,
and ſo determine ſure,
To make their names right great on earth
for ever to indure.
11 Yet ſhall no man alway enjoy
high honour, wealth, and reſt;
12 But ſhall at length taſte of deaths cup,
as well as the brutt beaſt.

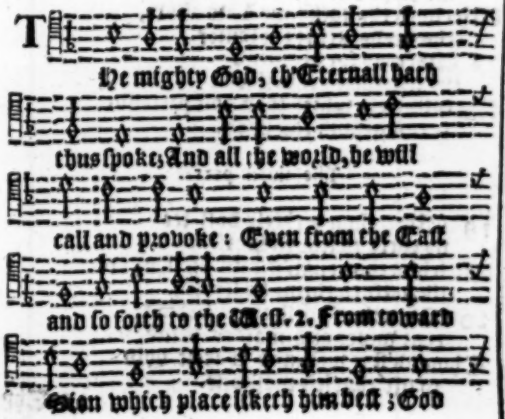
The

The ſecond part.

And though they trie their fooliſh thoughts
to be moſt lewd and vaine:
Their children yet approve their talke,
and in like ſin remaine.
14 As ſheepe into the fold are brought,
ſo ſhall they into grave:
Death ſhall them eate, and in that day
the juſt ſhall Lordſhip have.
15 Their Image and their royall port,
ſhall fade and quite decay:
When as from houſe to pit they paſſe,
with woe and well awaie.
16 But God will ſurely preſerve me,
from death and endleſſe paine:
Becauſe he will of his good grace,
my ſoule receive againe.
17 If any man wax wondrous rich,
feare not I ſay therefore:
Although the glory of his houſe,
encreaſeth more and more.
18 For when he dieth, of all theſe things
nothing ſhall he receive:
His glorie will not follow him,
his pompe will take her leave.
19 Yet in this life he takes himſelfe
the happieſt under Sun:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying all is well done.
20 And preſuppoſe he live as long
as did his fathers old:
Yet muſt he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.
21 Thus man to honour God hath cal'd,
yet doth he not conſider,
But like brute beaſts ſo doth he live,
which turne to duſt and powder.

Deus Deorum, Pſal. L. W. W.

He propheſieth how God will call all Nations by the Goſpell, and require no other ſacrifice of his people, but confeſſion of his benefits and thanksgiving: and how he deteſteth all ſuch as ſeeme zealous of ceremonies, and not of the pure Word of God onely.



long time be ſpent.
Devouring fire
ſhall goe before his face:
A great tempeſt
ſhall round about him trace:
4 Then ſhall he call
the Earth and Heavens bright:
To judge his folke,
with equity and right.
5 Saying go too,
and now my Saints aſſemble:
My peace they keep,
their gifts do not diſſemble.
6 The Heavens ſhall
declare his righteouſneſſe;
For God is Judge
of all things more and leſſe.
7 Hear my people,
for I will now reveale:
Lift Iſrael,
I will thee nought conceale:
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee,
8 For giving not
all manner offrings to me.
9 I have no need
to take of thee at all
Goates of thy fold,
or Calfe out of thy ſtall.
10 For all the beaſts
are mine within the woods:
On thouſand hils,
cattell are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on Mountaines:
All beaſts are mine,
which haunt the fields and Fountaines.
12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the fleſh,
of great Buls or Bullocks;
Or drinke the blood
of Goats and of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praiſe and hearty thanksgiving:
And pay thy vowes
unto God everliving.
15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I helpe,
and thou ſhalt honour me.
16 To the wicked,
thus ſaith th'eternall God,
Why doſt thou preach
my Lawes and heſts abroad;
Seeing thou haſt

them with thy mouth abuſed,
17 And hat'ſt to be
by diſcipline reformed:
My words I ſay,
thou doſt reiect and hate:
18 If that thou ſeeſt
a theefe, as with thy mate
Thou runn'ſt with him,
and ſo your prey do ſeek,
And art all one
with Bawdes and Ruffians eke.
19 Thou giu'eſt thy ſelfe
to backbite and to ſlander;
And how thy tongue
deceiues, it is a wonder.
20 Thou ſitteſt muſing
thy Brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers ſon to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou didſt,
and while I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me iudge,
becauſe I ſtaid ſo long,
Like to thy ſelfe;
yet though I kept long ſilence,
Once ſhalt thou feele
of thy wrongs iuſt recompence.
22 Conſider this
yee that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his Word,
Leſt without helpe
I ſpoile you as a prey:
23 But he that thanks
offereth, praiſeth me aye,
Saith the Lord God,
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods ſaving health to imbrace.

Another of the ſame by I.H.

Sing this as the 25. Pſalme.

THe God of Gods the Lord
hath call'd the Earth by name:
From whence the Sun doth riſe, unto
the letting of the ſame.
2 From Sion his faire place,
his gorie bright and cleare,
The perfect beautie of his grace,
from thencett did appear.
3 Our God ſhall come in haſte,
to ſpeak he ſhall not doubt;
Before him ſhall the fire waſte,
and tempeſts round about.
4 The Heavens from on hie,
the earth below likewiſe
He will call forth, to iudge and trie
his folke he doth deuiſe.
5 Bring forth my Saints (ſaith he)
my faithfull flock ſo deare:
Which are in band and league with me,
my Law to love and feare.
6 And when thoſe things are tride,
the Heavens ſhall record
That God is iuſt, and all muſt bide
the iudgement of the Lord.
7 My people O give heede,
Iſrael to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy helpe at neede,
thou canſt it not denie.
8 I do not ſay to thee
thy ſacrifice is ſlack:
Thou offreſt dailie unto me
much more than I do lack.
9 Thinkſt thou that I do need
thy cattell young or old;
Or elſe ſo much deſire to feed
on Goates out of thy fold?
10 May, all the beaſts are mine,
in woods that eate their fils,
And thouſands more of neate and kine,
that run wild on the Hils.

The ſecond part.

11 The Birds that build on high,
in hils and out of ſight:
And beaſts that in the fields do lie,
are ſubiect to my might.
12 Then though I hungred ſore,
what need I ought of thine:
Sith that the Earth with her great ſtore
and all therein is mine?
13 To buls fleſh have I minde,
to eate it doſt thou thinke?
Or ſuch a ſweetneſſe do I finde
the blood of Goates to drink?
14 Giue to the Lord his praiſe,
with thanks to him apply,
And ſee thou pay thy vowes alwaies
unto the God moſt high.
15 Then ſeeke and call to me,
when ought would worke thee blame:
And I will ſure deliver thee,
that thou maiſt praiſe my Name.
16 But to the wicked traine,
which talke of God each day,
And yet their works are vile and vaine,
to them the Lord will ſay.
17 With what a face dar'ſt thou
my word once ſpeake or name?
Why doth thy talke my Law allow,
thy deeds denie the ſame?
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life, thou art ſo ſlack:
My Word the which thou doſt pretend,
is caſt behind thy back.

The third part.

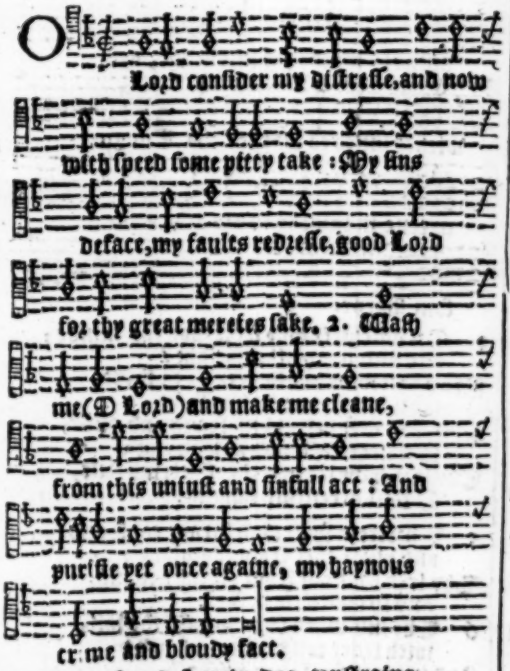
19 When thou a theefe doſt ſee
by theft to liue in wealth;
With him thou runn'ſt, and do'ſt agree
likewiſe to thriue by ſtealth.
20 When thou doeſt them behold,
that wiues and maides defile,
Thou lik'ſt it well, and wareſt bold
to uſe that life moſt vile.

21 Thy

21 Thy lips thou doſt applie,
to ſlander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and ſtill doth vſe the ſame.
22 Thou ſtudieſt to revile
thy friends to thee ſo neer:
With ſlander thou wouldſt needs defile
thy mothers ſon moſt deere.
23 Hereat while I do winke,
as though I did not ſee:
Thou gorſt on ſtill, and ſo doſt thinke
that I am like to thee.
24 But ſure I will not let
to ſtrike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſin.
25 Marke this I you require,
that have not God in minde;
Leaſt when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to finde.
26 He that doth give to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe,
Doth pleaſe me well, and he ſhall ſee
to walke in godly waies.

Miſerere mei, Pſal. Lj. W. W.

David rebuked by the Prophet Nathan for his great offences, acknowledged the ſame to God, proteſting his naturall corruption; wherefore hee prayeth God to forgive his ſins, and renew in him his holy ſpirit, promiſing that hee will not be unmindfull of thoſe great graces. Finally fearing leaſt God would puniſh the whole Church for his fault, hee requireth that hee would rather increaſe his graces towards the ſame.



3 Remorſe and ſorrow doe conſtraine
me to acknowledge mine exceſſe:
My ſins alas do ſtill remaine,
before my face without releaſe.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evill in thy ſight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy iudgements iuſt and right.
5 It is too manifeſt alas,
that firſt I was conceiv'd in ſin:
Yea of my mother ſo borne was,
and yet vile wretch remaine therein.
6 Alſo behold (Lord) thou do'ſt love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wildome from above,
thou haſt reveal'd me to convert.
7 If thou with Hyſop purge this blot,
I ſhall be cleaner than the glaſſe;
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the Snow in whiteneſſe ſhall I paſſe.
8 Therefore, O Lord, ſuch joy me ſend,
that inwardly I may finde grace,
And that my ſtrength may now amend,
which thou haſt lwag'd for my treſpaſſe.
9 Turne back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my ſinnes I thee deſire,
which do in number paſſe the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breſt,
and frame it to thy holy will;
Thy conſtant ſpirit in me let reſt,
which may theſe raging enemies kill.

The ſecond part.

11 Caſt me not Lord out from thy face,
but ſpeedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy ſpirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to thoſe loyes againe,
which I was wont in thee to finde,
And let me thy free ſpirit retaine,
which unto thee may ſtir my minde.
13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know,
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men that are likewiſe brought low,
by mine example ſhall flee ſin.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloudy vice:
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord,
to ſing thy mercy and iuſtice.
15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue unty,
O Lord which art the only key:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie
thy wondrous workes and praiſe alwaie,
16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would have offered many a one;
But thou eſteem'ſt them of no price,
and therein pleaſure tak'ſt thou none.
17 The heavy heart, the minde oppreſt,
O Lord thou never do'ſt reiect;
And to ſpeak truth, it is the beſt,
and of all ſacrifice th'effect.
18 Lord unto Sion turne thy face,
poure out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Jeruſalem thy grace,
build up the wals, and love it ſtill.
19 Thou ſhalt accept then our offrings

of peace and righteouſneſſe, I ſay,
Yea Calves and many other things
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the ſame by T. N.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

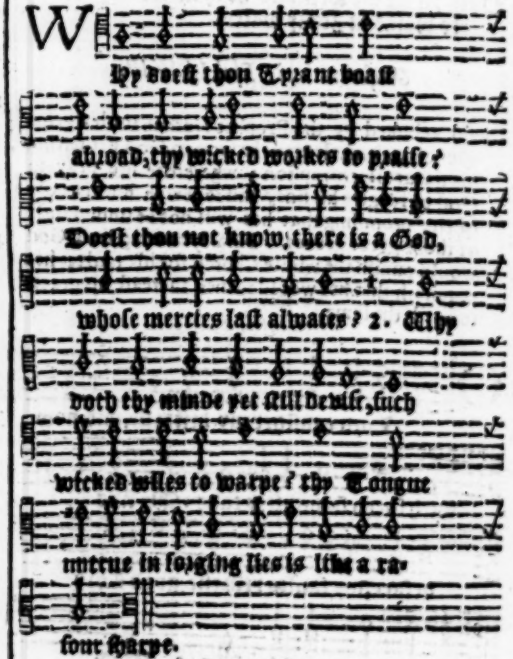
HAve mercy on me God, after
thy great abundant grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my ſins deface.
2 Yea waſh me more from mine offence,
and cleanſe me from my ſin;
For I do know my faults, and ſtill
my ſinnes are in mine eyne.
3 Againſt thee, thee alone I have
offended in this caſe;
And evill have I done before
the preſence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou haſt done,
upright thou may'ſt be tride;
And eke in judging that the doome
may paſſe upon thy ſide.
5 Behold in wickedneſſe my kinde
and ſhape I did receive:
And ſo my ſinfull mother eke
in ſin did me conceive.
6 But lo, the truth of inward parts
is pleaſant unto thee;
And ſecrets of thy wiſedome thou
revealed haſt to me.
7 With Hyſope (Lord) beſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:
Yea waſh thou me, and ſo ſhall I
be whiter then the Snow.
8 Of joy and gladneſſe make thou me
to hear the pleaſant voyce;
That ſo the bruiſed bones that thou
haſt broken may rejoyce.
9 From the beholding of my ſinnes,
Lord, turne away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedneſſe
doe utterly deface.
10 O God create in me a heart
unſpotted in thy ſight;
And eke with in my bowels Lord,
renew a ſtable ſpirit.
11 Ne caſt me from thy ſight, nor take
thy holie ſpirit away;
The comfort of thy ſaving helpe
give me againe I pray.
12 With thy free ſpirit eſtabliſh me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy wayes, and wicked ſhall
be turned to thy lore.

The ſecond part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from blood deliver me:
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſſe
my tongue may ſing to thee.
14 My lips that yet faſt cloſed be,
doe thou (O Lord) unlooſe:
The praiſes of thy Majeſty
my mouth ſhall ſo diſcloſe.
15 I would have offred ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt offerings,
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled ſpirit is ſacrifice
delightfull in Gods eyes;
A broken and an humble heart,
(God) thou wilt not deſpiſe.
17 In thy good will deale gently, Lord,
to Sion, and withall
Grant that of thy Jeruſalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt offrings, gifts, and ſacrifice
of juſtice, in that day,
Thou ſhalt accept, and Calves they ſhall
upon thine altar lay.

Quid gloriaris? Pſal. Lij. J. H:

David deſcribeth the arrogant tyranny of Doeg, Sauls chiefe ſhepheard, who by falſe ſurmiſes cauſed Abimelech, and the Prieſts to be ſlaine. Hee propheſieth his deſtruction, incourageth the faithfull to truſt in God, who moſt ſharply revengeth his; and rendreth thanks for his deliverance: herein is lively ſet forth the Kingdome of Antichriſt.



3 On miſchiefe why ſet'ſt thou thy minde,
and wilt not walke upright?
Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to finde,
than dying the truth to light.
4 Thou doſt delight in fraud and guile,
in miſchiefe, blood and wrong;
Thy lips have learn'd the flattring ſtile,
O falſe deceitfull tongue!
5 Therefore ſhall God for ayre confound,
and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy ſeed root out from off the ground,
and ſo ſhall thee deface.
6 The juſt when they behold thy fall,
with feare will praiſe the Lord:
And in reproch of thee withall,
cry out with one accord,

7 Behold

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and truſt his corrupt ſence.
8 But I as Olive freſh and green,
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
For why? my truſt all times hath bin
upon the living God.
9 For this therefore wil I give praiſe
to thee with heart and voyce;
I wil ſet forth thy name alwaies,
wherein thy Saints rejoce.

Dixit inſipiens, Pſal. Liij. T. 3.

David deſcribeth the crooked nature, the cruelty and puniſhment of the wicked, when they looke not for it, and deſireth the deliverance of the godly, that they may rejoyce together.

Sing this as the 40 Pſalme.

THe fooliſh man in that which he,
within his heart hath ſaid,
That there is any God at all,
hath utterlie denyed.
2 They are corrupt, and they alſo
a hainous worke have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.
3 The Lord lookes down on ſons of men,
from Heaven all abroad,
To ſee if any were that would
be wiſe and ſeek for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all;
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.
5 Doe not all wicked workers know
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even then they were afraid and ſtood,
with trembling all diſmaid:
Whereas there was no cauſe at all,
why they ſhould be afraid.
7 For God his bones that thee beſeg'd,
hath ſcattered all abroad;
Thou haſt confounded them that they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord gide thou thy people health,
and thou O Lord fulfill,
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill.
9 When God his people ſhall reſtore,
that erſt was captive led,
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Deus in Nomine, Pſal. Liiij. I. H.

David in great danger through the Ziphims called upon God to deſtroy his enemies, promiſing ſacrifices for his deliverance.

Sing this as the 46 Pſalme.

GOD ſave me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodneſſe ſake:
Unto the ſtrength Lord of the ſame,
I do my ſelfe betake.
2 Regard O Lord and give an eare
to me when I do pray;
Bow down thy ſelfe to me, and heare
the words that I do ſay.
3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and Tyrants vex me ſtill,
Which have not God before their eies,
they ſeek my ſoule to spill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is ſtraight at hand:
With them by whom my ſoule is ſtaid,
the Lord doth ever ſtand.
5 With plagues repay againe all thoſe,
for me that lie in waite:
And in thy truth deſtroie my foes
with their own ſnare and baite.
6 An offring of free heart and will
then I to ther will make:
And praiſe thy name, for therein ſtill
great comfort I do take.
7 O Lord, at length do ſet me free
from them that craft conſpire,
And now mine eie with joy do ſee
on them my hearts deſire.

Exaudi Deus, Pſal. Lv. I. H.

David in great diſtreſſe complaineth on Sauls cruelty and falſhood of his familiar acquaintance, effectually moving the Lord to pity him. Then aſſured of deliverance, he ſetteth forth the grace of God, as if he had already obtained his requeſt.

Sing this as the 46 Pſalme.

O God give eare, and do applie,
to hear me when I pray;
And when to thee I call and crie,
hide not thy face away;
2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt
and anſwer me againe:
With plaints I plate full ſore oppreſt,
great griefe doth me conſtraine.
3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cries
oppreſſe me through deſpight;
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe,
to vex me have delight:
4 For they in councell doe conſpire,
to charge me with ſome ill:
So in their haſtie wrath and ire
they do purſue me ſtill.
5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breſt;
The terrors and the dread of death,
do worke me much unreſt.
6 Such dreadfull fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror whelmeth me withall,
that I no ſhift can make.
7 But I do ſay who will give me,
the ſwift and pleaſant wings
Of ſome faire Dove, that I may flee,
and reſt me from theſe things?
8 Loe, then I would go far away,
to flie I would not ceaſe;
And I would bide my ſelfe and ſtay,
in ſome great wilderneſſe.
9 I would be gone in all the haſte,
and not abide behinde:
That I were quit and over-paſt
the blaſts of boyſtrous winde.
10 Divide them Lord, and from them pull,
their diveliſh double tongue:
For I have ſpide their Citie full
of rapine, ſtrife and wrong.

11 Which things both night and day throughout
do cloſe her as a wall; (out
In midſt of her is miſchiefe ſtout,
and ſorrow eke withall.
12 Her priuie parts are wicked plaine,
her deeds are wicked vile,
And in her ſtreetes there doth remaine
all craftie fraud and guile.

The ſecond part.

13 If that my foes did ſeeke my ſhame,
I might it well abide;
From open enemies check and blame,
ſomewhere I could me hide.
14 But thou that waſt my fellow deare,
which friendſhip didſt pretend,
And didſt my ſecret counſell hear,
as my familiar friend:
15 With whom I had delight to take,
in ſecret and abroad:
And we together oft did walke,
within the houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſte upon them fall,
and ſend them quick to hell:
For miſchiefe raigneth in the Hall,
and Parlour where they dwell.
17 But I unto my God do cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord doth heare me by and by,
and he doth ſuccour me.
18 At morning, noone, and evening tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo inſtantly have cride,
he doth not ſay me nay.
19 To peace he doth reſtore me yet,
though wars be neare at hand;
Although the number be full great
that would againſt me ſtand.
20 The Lord that firſt and laſt doth raigne,
doth now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complaine,
and puniſh them full ſore.
21 For ſure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do feare the Lord.
22 Upon their friends they lay their hands,
which were in covenant knit;
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands,
they paſſe or care no whit.
23 While they have war within their heart,
as butter are their words;
Although their words are ſmooth as Oile,
they cut as ſharpe as ſwords.
24 Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he ſhall nourith thee;
For in no wiſe will he accord,
the juſt in thrall to ſee.
25 But God ſhall caſt them deepe in pit,
that thirſt for blood alwaies.
Ne ſhall no guileſull man permit
to live out halfe his daies.
26 Though ſuch be quite deſtroy'd and gone,
in thee O Lord I truſt:
I ſhall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and luſt.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. Lvj. I. H.

David being brought to Achis, the King of Gath, 1 Sam. 11.12. complaineth of his enemies, demandeth ſuccour, truſteth in God, and promiſeth to performe his vow, which was to praiſe God in his Church.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAve mercy Lord on me I pray,
for man would me devoure:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.
2 Mine enemies daille enterpriſe,
to ſwallow me outright;
To fight againſt me they arriſe,
O thou moſt high of might.
3 When they would make me much afraid,
with boaſts and brags of pride:
I truſt in thee alone for aide,
by thee, I will abide.
4 Gods promiſe I doe minde and praiſe;
O Lord, I ſtick to thee;
I doe not care at all aſſaies,
what fleſh can do to me.
5 What things I either did or ſpake,
they wreſt them at their will:
And all the councell that they take,
is how to worke me ill.
6 They all conſent themſelves to hide,
cloſe watch for me to lay;
They ſpy my paths, and ſnares have laid,
to take my life away.
7 Shall they thus ſcape on miſchiefe ſet?
thou God on them wilt frown;
For in his wrath he doth not let
to throw whole Kingdomes down.
8 Thou ſeeſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my teares doſt looke;
Reſerve them in a glaſſe by thee,
and write them in thy booke.
9 When I doe call upon thy Name,
my foes away do ſtart;
I well perceive it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glorie in the Word of God,
to praiſe it I accord;
With joy I will declare abroad
the promiſe of the Lord.
11 I truſt in God, and yet I ſay,
as I before began;
The Lord he is my helpe and ſtay,
I doe not care for man.
12 I will performe with heart ſo free,
to God my vowes alwaies;
And I, O Lord, all times to thee,
will offer thanks and praiſe:
13 My ſoule from death thou doſt defend,
and keepe my feet upright;
That I before thee may aſcend,
with ſuch as live in light.

Miſerere mei, Pſal Lvij. J. H.

David in the deſart of Ziph betrayed by the inhabitants, and in the ſame cave with Saul, calleth unto God with full confidence, that he will performe his promiſe, and ſhew his glory in Heaven and Earth againſt his cruell enemies; therefore he rendreth all laud and praiſe.

Sing

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme

TAke pity for thy promiſe ſake,
have mercie Lord on me:
For why? my ſoule doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the ſhaddow of thy wings,
I ſet my ſelfe full faſt:
Till miſchiefe, malice, and like things,
be gone and over-paſt.
3 I call upon the God moſt high,
to whom I ſticke and ſtand:
I meane the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I have in hand.
4 From Heaven he hath ſent his aid,
to ſave me from their ſpite,
That to devour me have aſſaid,
his mercy, truth and might.
5 I lead my life with Lyons fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are ſpeares, and arrowes long,
as ſharp as I have ſeene;
They wound and cut with their quick tongue,
like ſwords and weapons keen.
7 Set up and ſhew thy ſelfe, O God,
above the Heavens bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on Earth abroad:
thy majeſtie and might.
8 They lay their net, and do prepare
a privie cave and pit,
Wherein they thinke my ſoule to ſnare,
but they are faine in it.
9 My heart is ſet to laud the Lord,
in him to joy alwaies:
My heart, I ſay, doth well accord
to ſing his laud and praiſe.
10 Awake my joy, awake I ſay,
my Lute, my Harpe, and ſtring:
For I my ſelfe before the day,
will riſe, rejoyce and ſing.
11 Among the people I will tell
the goodneſſe of my God;
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excell
in Heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercie doth extend as far
as Heavens all are hie:
His truth as high as any ſtar
that ſhineth in the skie.
13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelfe, O God,
above the Heavens bright,
Extoll thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy maieſty and might.

Si vere utique. Pſal. Lviij. I. H.

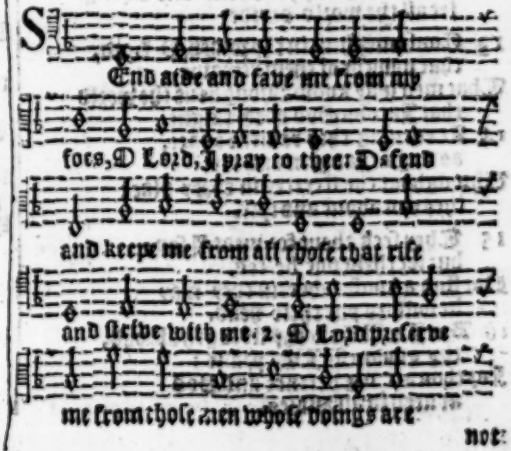
Hee deſcribeth his malicious enemies, Sauls flatterers: who ſecretly and openly ſought his deſtruction, from whom hee appealeth to Gods judgement; ſhewing that the juſt ſhall rejoyce at the puniſhment of the wicked, to Gods glory.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

YE Rulers which are put in truſt
to judge of wrong and right,
Be all your judgements true and juſt,
not knowing meed or might?
2 May in your hearts yee mark and muſe,
in miſchiefe to conſent:
And where you ſhould true juſtice uſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.
3 This wicked ſort in their birth day,
have erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers wombe alway
have uſed crafts and lies.
4 In them the poyſon and the breath
of Serpents do appeare;
Yea, like the Adder that is deafe,
and faſt doth ſtop her eare.
5 Becauſe ſhe will not hear the voyce,
of one that charmeth well,
No, though he were the cheife of choyce,
and did therein excell.
6 O God break thou their teeth at once,
within their mouths throughout;
The tuskes that in their great raw bones
like Lyons whelps hang out.
7 Let them conſume away in waſte,
as water runs forth right;
The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in haſte
let them be broke in flight.
8 As Snailes do waſte within the ſhell,
and unto ſlime do run,
As one before his time that fell
and never ſaw the Sun.
9 Before the thornes that now are young,
to bushes big ſhall grow:
The ſtormes of anger waxing ſtrong,
ſhall take them ere they know.
10 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:
And they ſhall waſh their feet in blood
of them that him forſake.
11 Then ſhall the World ſhew forth and tell
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that juſtice doth regard.

Eripe me. Pſal. Lix. I. H.

David in great danger of Saul, who ſent to ſlay him in his bed, declareth his innocency, and their fury, praying God to deſtroy all malicious ſinners who live for a time to exerciſe his people, but in the end conſume in his warth to Gods glory. For this he ſingeth praiſe to God aſſured of his mercy.



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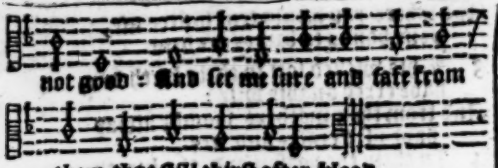


not good: And ſet me ſure and ſafe from them, that ſtill thirſt after blood.

3 For loe, they waite my ſoule to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill;
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run and do themſelves prepare
when I no whit offend;
Ariſe and ſave me from their ſnare;
and ſee what they intend.
5 O Lord of hoſts of Iſrael,
ariſe and ſtrike all Lands:
And pitty none that doe rebell,
and in their miſchiefe ſtands.
6 At night they ſtir and ſeek abroad,
as hounds they howle and grin:
And all the City cleane throughout
from place to place they run.
7 They ſpeak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were ſwords:
They greed my death, and then would ſay,
what none doth hear our words.
8 But Lord thou haſt their waies eſpide
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folke thou ſhalt deride,
and mock them to their face.
9 The ſtrength be that doth my foes withſtand,
O Lord doth come of thee:
My God he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace
in great abundance ſtill,
That I may ſee my foes in caſe
ſuch as my heart doth will.

The ſecond part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once, O God,
leaſt it from minde do fall:
But with thy ſtrength drive them abroad
and ſo conſume them all.
12 For their ill words and trunkleſſe tongues
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked Oaths with lies and wrongs
let all the world deride.
13 Conſume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remaine,
That men may know throughout the world
that Jacobs God doth raigne.
14 At evening they returne apace,
as dogs that grin and cry,
Throughout the ſtreetes in every place
they run about and ſpie.
15 They ſeek about for meat, I ſay;
but let them not be fed,
For find a houſe wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,
thy goodneſſe I will praiſe:
For thou art my defence and God
at need in all aſſaies.
17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me ſtaid,
O Lord, I ſing to thee,
Thou art my fort, my fence, and aide,
a loving God to me.

Deus repuliſti, Pſal. Lx. I. H.

David now King over Judah, after many victories ſheweth by evident ſignes that God elected him King, aſſuring the people that God will proſper them, if they approve the ſame; after hee prayeth unto God to finiſh that he hath begun.

Sing this as the 68. Pſalme.

O Lord thou didſt us cleane forſake,
and ſcatterdſt us abroad:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take;
returne to us, O God.
2 Thy might doth move the Land ſo ſore
that it in ſunder brake;
The hurt thereof O Lord reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.
3 With heavy chance thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt given unto us
a drinke of deadly wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as feare thy Name,
a token ſhall enſue,
That they may triumph in the fame,
becauſe thy Word is true.
5 So that thy might may keep and ſave
thy folke that favour thee;
That they thy helpe at hand may have,
O Lord grant this to me.
6 The Lord did ſpeake from his own place,
this was a joyfull tale,
I will divide Sichem by lace,
and meett out Succoth vale.
7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manaſſes mine befide;
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my Land,
my Law doth Juda guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
ore Edom throw my ſhoo;
And thou Paleſtine ought'ſt to ſeeke
for favour me unto.
9 But who will bring me at this tide,
unto the City ſtrong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I goe not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not God, which didſt forſake
thy folke, their Land and Coaſts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldſt not take,
nor walke among our hoaſts.
11 Give aide, O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us diſdaine;
The helpe that hoſts of men can give,
it is but all in vaine.
12 But through our God we ſhall have might
to take great things in hand;
He will tread down and put to flight
all thoſe that us withſtand.

Exaudi Deus, Pſal. Lxi.

Whether hee were in danger of the Ammonites, or purſued of Abſalom, here hee crieth to be delivered and confirmed in his Kingdome, promiſing perpetuall praiſes.

Regard

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

REgard O Lord, for I complaine,
and make my ſuit to thee;
Let not my words returne in vaine,
but give an eare to me.
2 From off the coaſts and utmoſt parts
of all the earth abroad,
In griefe and anguiſh of my heart,
I cry to thee, O God.
3 Upon the rock of thy great power,
my wofull mind repoſe:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tower,
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tents I luſt to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well,
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.
5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfill the ſame:
With goodly gifts doth he reward
all men that feare his Name.
6 The King ſhall be in health maintaine,
and ſo prolong his dayes:
That he from Age to Age ſhall raigne
for evermore alwaies:
7 That he may have a dwelling place,
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy, truth and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then ſhall I ſing for ever ſtill,
with praiſe unto thy Name;
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daily pay the ſame.

Nonne Deo, Pſal. Lxij. I. H.

David declareth by his example, and the nature of God, that he and all people might truſt in God alone, ſeeing that all without God, goeth to nought, who onely is of power to ſave, and that he rewardeth man according to his worke.

Sing this as the 21. Pſalme.

MY ſoule to God ſhall give good heed,
and him alone attend;
For why? my health and hope to ſpeed,
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health and aid;
He is my ſtay, that no pretence
ſhall make me much diſmaid.
3 O wicked folke, how long wil yee
uſe crafts? ſure yee muſt fall:
For as a rotten hedge yee be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love, yee ſeeke alwaies
to put him to the worſe:
Yee love to lie, with mouth yee praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.
5 Yet ſtill my ſoule doth whole depend
on God my chiefe deſire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my Rock, my ſtrength and tower,
my health is of his grace;
He doth ſupport me, that no power
can move me out of place.
7 God is my glory and my health,
my ſoules deſire and luſt:
My fort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my health,
God is my only truſt.
8 O have your hope in him alwayes,
yee folke with one accord;
Powre out your hearts to him, and ſay,
our truſt is in the Lord.
9 The ſonnes of men deceitfull are,
on ballance but a sleight;
With things moſt vile do them compare,
for they can keepe no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrong, robbery, nor ſtealth,
let vaine delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in with wealth,
ſet not your hearts thereon.
11 The Lord long ſince one thing did tell,
which here to minde I call:
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou Lord art good and kinde,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall finde,
according to their meed.

Deus Deus meus, Pſal. Lxiij. T. S.

David after his danger at Ziph, giveth thankes to God for his wonderfull deliverance, in whoſe mercies he truſteth, even in the midſt of miſery, propheſying the deſtruction of Gods enemies, contrarywiſe happineſſe to them that truſt in the Lord, 1 Sam. 3.

Sing this as the 44 Pſalme.

O God, my God, I watch betimes
to come to thee in haſte;
For why? my ſoule and body both
do thirſt of thee to taſte.
2 And in this barren wilderneſſe,
where waters there are none,
My fleſh is pareh'd for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.
3 That I might ſee yet once againe,
thy glory, ſtrength and might;
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy Temple bright.
4 For why? thy mercies far ſurmount
this life and wretched dayes:
My lips therefore ſhall give to thee
due honour, laud and praiſe.
5 And whilſt I live, I will not faile
to worſhip thee alway;
And in thy Name I ſhall lift up
my hands when I do pray.
6 My ſoule is fill'd as with marrow,
which is both fat and ſweet;
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs
as are for thee moſt meet.
7 When as in bed I thinke on thee,
and eke all the night tide;
For under covert of thy wings,
thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My ſoule doth ſtedfaſtly truſt in thee,
thy right hand is my power:
9 And thoſe that ſeeke my ſoule to ſtroy,
them death ſhall ſoone devour.

10 The

10 The ſword ſhall them devour each one,
their carcaſſes ſhall feed
The hungrie Foxes which do run
their prey to ſeeke at need.
11 The King and all men ſhall rejoyce,
that do proteſte Gods Word:
For lyers mouths ſhall then be ſtope,
which have the truth diſturb'd.

Exaudi Deus, Pſal. Lxiij. I. H.

David prayeth againſt the falſe reports of ſlanderers: he declareth their puniſhment and deſtruction, to the comfort of the Juſt, and glory of God.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

O Lord unto my cauſe give eare,
with plaints when I do pray:
And rid my life and ſoule from dread
of foes that threat to ſlay.
2 Defend me from that fort of men
which in deceits do lurke,
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do worke.
3 Who whet their tongues, as we have ſeen
men whet and sharpe their ſwords;
They ſhoot abroad their arrowes keen,
I meane, moſt bitter words.
4 With privie sleights ſhoot they their ſhafts,
the upright man to hit:
The juſt unwares to hit by craft,
they care or feare no whit.
5 A wicked worke they have decreed,
in counſell thus they cry;
To uſe deceit let us not dread;
what, who can it eſpie?
6 What wales to hurt, they talke or muſe
all times within their heart:
They all conſult what feats to uſe,
each doth invent his part.
7 But yet all this ſhall not prevaile:
when they thinke leaſt upon,
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſaile,
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall,
ſhall worke themſelves much blame:
That they which then beheld their fall,
ſhall wonder at the ſame.
9 Then all that ſee ſhall know right well,
that God this thing hath wrought:
And praiſe his witty workes and tell
what he to paſſe hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoyce,
ſtill truſting in his might,
So ſhall they joy with minde and voyce,
whoſe heart is pure and right.

Te decet Hymnus, Pſal. Lxv. I. H.

A Thankſgiving unto God by the faithfull who are ſignified by Sion and Jeruſalem, for the chuſing, preſervation and governance of them, and for the plentifull bleſſings powred forth upon all the Earth.

Sing this as the 30 Pſalme.

Thy praiſe alone, O Lord doth raigne,
in Sion thine own hill;
Their vowes to thee they do maintaine,
and their behests fulfill.
2 For thou that doſt their Prayer hear,
and doſt thereto agree:
The people all, both far and neer,
with truſt ſhall come to thee.
3 Our wicked life ſo far exceeds,
that we ſhall fall therein:
But Lord, forgive our great miſ-deeds,
and purge us from our ſin.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chooſe
within thy Courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and temple he ſhall uſe,
with pleaſures that excell.
5 Of thy great juſtice hear us God,
our health of thee doth riſe;
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſeacoaſts likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſt with thy power;
Thou mak'ſt the mountaines ſtrong and ſtout
to ſtand in every ſhower.
7 The ſwelling Seas thou doſt aſſwage,
and make their ſtreames full ſtill:
Thou doſt refraine the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folke that dwell full far on earth,
ſhall dread thy ſignes to ſee,
Which morn and even with great mirth
do paſſe with praiſe to thee.
9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirſteth more and more,
Then with thy drops thou doſt apply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.
10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring
The ſeed and corne which men do ſow,
for he doth guide the thing.
11 With wet thou doſt her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops in her thou doſt diſtill,
and bleſſe her fruit withall.
12 Thou deck'ſt the earth of thy good grace,
with faire and pleaſant crop;
The clouds diſtill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.
13 Whereby the deſart ſhall begin
full great increaſe to bring:
The little hils ſhall joy therein,
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.
14 In places plaine the flocks ſhall feed,
and cover all the Earth:
The vales with corne ſhall ſo exceed,
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

Jubilate Deo, Pſal. Lxvj. T. S.

Hee exhorteth to praiſe the Lord in his wonderfull workes, hee ſetteth forth the power of God to affray rebells, and ſhews Gods mercy to Iſrael to provoke all men to feare and praiſe his Name.

Sing this as the 98. Pſalme.

YE men on Earth in God rejoyce,
with praiſe ſet forth his Name:
Extoll his might with heart and voyce,
give glory to the ſame.
2 How wonderfull (O Lord) ſay yee,
in all thy workes thou art:
Thy foes for feare ſhall ſeek to thee
full ſore againſt their heart.

3 All men that dwell the Earth throughout,
ſhall prayſe the Name of God:
The laud thereof the world abſent,
is ſhew'd and ſet abroad.
4 All folke come forth, behold and ſee,
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Marke well the wondrous works that he
for man to paſſe hath brought.
5 He laid the Sea like heaps on hie,
therein a way they had,
On foot to paſſe, both laire and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things beholde:
All ſuch as would him diſobey,
by him ſhall be controld.
7 Yee people give unto our God,
due laud and thanks alwaies;
With joyfull voyce declare abroad,
and ſing unto his praiſe.
8 Which doth indue our ſoule with life,
and it preſerve withall:
He ſtayes our feet, ſo that no ſtrife,
can make us ſlip or fall.
9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide;
As workemen do, when they deſire
to have their mettals tride.
10 Although thou ſuffereſt us ſo long,
in priſon to be caſt;
And therewith chaines and fetters ſtrong,
to lie in bondage faſt:

The ſecond part.

11 Although I ſay thou ſuffereſt men,
on us to ride and raigne;
Though we through fire and water run,
of very griefe and paine:
12 Yet ſure thou doſt of thy good grace,
diſpoſe it to the beſt;
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and reſt.
13 Unto thy houſe reſort will I,
to offer and to pray,
And there I will my ſelfe apply,
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vowes that with my mouth I ſpake
in all my griefe and ſmart:
The vowes I ſay, which I did make,
in dolour of my heart.
15 Burnt offerings I will give to thee,
of fat Oxen and Rams:
Yea this my ſacrifice ſhall be
of Bullocks, Goats, and Lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here alſo,
all yee that feare the Lord:
What he for my poor ſoule hath done,
to you I will record.
17 Full oft I call upon his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make ſpeed apace,
to praiſe him by and by.
18 But if I feele my heart within
in wicked workes rejoyce,
Or if I have delight to ſin,
God will not heare my voyce.
19 But ſurely God my voyce hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth w...
and granteth my deſire.
20 All praiſe to him that hath not p...
nor caſt me out of minde:
Nor yet his mercies from me ſhut,
which I do ever finde.

Deus miſereatur, Pſal. Lxvij. I. H.

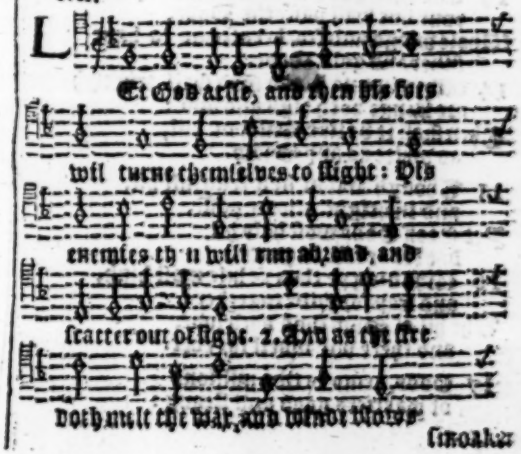
A ſweet Prayer for all the faithfull to obtaine the favour of God, and to be lightned with his countenance, to the end that his way and judgements may be knowne throughout the earth, as rejoycing that God is the governour of all Nations.

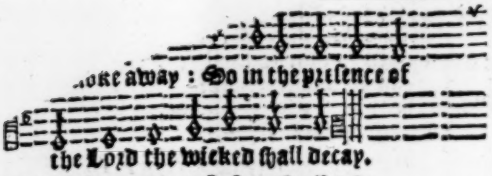
Sing this as the 25. Pſalme.

HAve mercy on us Lord,
and graunt to us thy grace:
To ſhew to us do thou accord
the brightneſſe of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the Nations on a row
may ſee thy ſaving health.
3 Let all the World O God,
give prayſe unto thy Name,
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the ſame.
4 Throughout the World ſo wide,
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right doſt guide
the Nations of the Earth.
5 Let all the World, O God,
give prayſe unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the ſame.
6 Then ſhall the earth encreaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall,
And then our God, the God of peace
ſhall bleſſe us eke withall.
7 God ſhall us bleſſe, I ſay,
and then both far and neere,
The folke throughout the earth alway,
of him ſhall ſtand in feare.

Exurgat Deus, Pſal. Lxviij. T. S.

David expreſſeth the wonderfull mercies of God towards his people, who by all meanes, and moſt ſtrange ſorts, declareth himſelfe to them. Gods Church therefore, by reaſon of his promiſes, and great victories, doth excell all worldly things: wherefore all men are moved to praiſe God for ever.





...oke away: So in the presence of
the Lord the wicked shall decay.
But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and cheerfull in their voyce.
4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the sky.
Exalt the Name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.
5 The same is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That father is of fatherlesse,
and judge of Widdows case.
6 Houses he gives and store both
unto the comfortlesse,
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distresse.
7 When thou didst march before thy folke
the Egyptians from among,
And broughtst them through the wildernesse
which was both wide and long:
8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down,
heard were great claps of thunder;
The Mount Sinai shooke in such sort,
as it would cleave in sunder.
9 Thine heritage with drops of raine
abundantly was washt:
And if so be it barren wart,
by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen folke doth there remaine,
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou dost provide
of thine especiall grace.

The second part.

11 God will give women causes just
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase braue and fame.
12 And puissant Kings for all their power,
shall flee and take the folke,
And women which remaine at home,
shall helpe to part the spoyle.
13 And though ye were as black as pots,
your hue shall passe the Dove,
Whose wings and feathers seeme to have
silver and gold above.
14 When in this Land God shall triumph
ore Kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any Snow.
15 Though Basan be a fruitfull hil,
and in height others passe,
Yet Sion Gods most holy hil
doe far excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hils most high,
and leap for pride together?
The hil of Sion God doth love,
and there wil dwell for ever.
17 Gods army is two millions
of warriers good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou didst (O Lord) ascend on high,
and captive ledst them all,
Which in time past thy chos...lock
in prison kept and thrall.
Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay;
and such as did repine,
Thou didst subdue, that they might dwell
in thy Temple divine.
19 Now praised be the Lord, for that
he powres on us such grace;
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
salvation commeth plaine;
He is the God by whom I scape
all dangers, death, and paine.
21 Thus God wil wound his enemies heav,
and breake the hairy scalpe
Of those that in their wickednesse
continually do walke.
22 From Basan wil I bring, said he,
my people and my sheep,
And all mine own as I have done,
from danger of the deepe.
23 And make them dip their feet in blood
of those that hate my name:
And dogs shall have their tongues imbrude
with licking of the same.
24 All men may see how thou, O God,
thine enemies dost deface:
And how thou goest as God and King
into thine holy place.
25 The singers go before with joy,
the Minstrels follow after:
And in the midst the Damsels play
with Timbrell and with Taber.
26 Now in thy Congregations,
(O Israel) praise the Lord:
And Jacobs whole posterity
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chiefe was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their boast,
With Zabulon, and Nepthalim,
which dwelt about their coast.
28 As God hath given power to thee,
so Lord make firme and sure
The thing that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure;
29 And in thy temple gifts wil we
give unto thee, O Lord,
For thine unto Jerusalem
sure promise made by word.

The fourth part.

30 Yea and strange Kings to us subdu'd,
shall do like in those dayes;
I meane, to thee they shall present,
their gifts of laud and praise.
He shall destroy the speare-mens rankes,
their Calves and Buls of might;
And cause them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight.
31 Then shall the Lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:

The

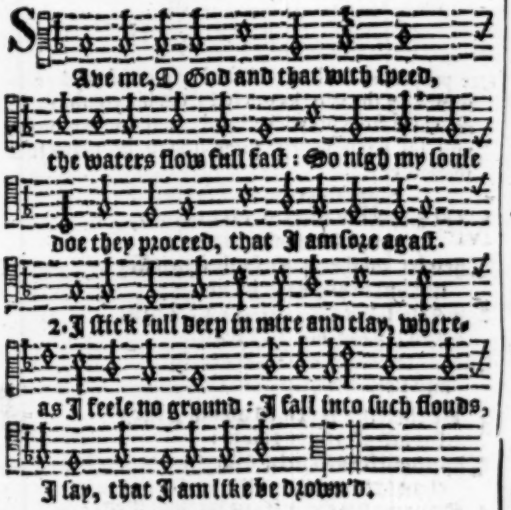
The Moors moſt black ſhall ſtretch their hands
unto their Lord and King:
32 Therefore ye Kingdomes of the earth,
give praiſe unto the Lord:
Sing Pſalmes to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride, and ever hath,
above the Heavens hight:
Yet by the fearfull thunder-claps,
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael,
aſcribe to God on hie:
Whoſe might and power doth far extend
above the cloudy ſkie.

35 O God thy holineſſe and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.

Salvum me fac, Pſal. Lxix. I. H.

Chriſt and his elect are ſignified in Davids zeale and anguiſh; the malicious cruelty of thoſe enemies, and their puniſhment, as Judas, and ſuch traytors he noteth who are accurſed. Then gathereth he courage in afflictions, and offereth praiſes to God, which are more acceptable then all ſacrifice. Finally, hee doth provoke all creatures to praiſes, propheſying of the Kingdome of Chriſt, and building of Judah, where all the faithfull and their ſeed ſhall dwell for ever.



3 With crying eke I faint and quaſſe,
my throat is hoarſe and drie:
With looking up my ſight doth faile,
for helpe to God on higth.
4 My foes that guiltleſſe doe oppreſſe
my ſoule, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſſe
than hatres are on my head.

5 Though for no cauſe they her me ſore,
they proſper and are glad:
They doe compell me to reſtore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canſt tell:
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hoaſts defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrinke away
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy ſake,
that I doe beare this blame:
In ſpite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for ſhame.

9 My mothers ſonnes, my brethren all,
forſake me on a row:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Unto thy houſe ſuch zeale I beare,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to heare,
my very heart doth grutch.

The ſecond part.

11 Though I do faſt my fleſh to chaſte,
yea if I weepe and mone,
Yet in my teeth this geare is caſt,
they paſſe not thereupon.
12 If I for griefe or paine of heart,
in ſackcloath uſe to walke;
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they ieſt and talke.
13 Both hie and low and all the throng,
that ſit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talke and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chiefe paſtime
To ſeek which way to worke me ſpight,
of me they ſing and rime.
15 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
ſend down thine ayd to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keepe:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deepe.
17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drown'd,
and depth my ſoule devoure,
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and hide me in her power.
18 O Lord of Hoſts to me give eare,
as thou art good and kinde,
And as thy mercy is moſt deare,
Lord have me in thy minde.
19 And do not from thy ſervant hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am oppreſt on every ſide,
with haſte give eare I ſay.
20 O Lord unto my ſoule draw nigh,
the ſame with aide repoſe,
Becauſe of their great tyranny,
acquit me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame
thou know'ſt, and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeeke and worke the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well.

22 When they with brags do break my heart,
I ſeeke for helpe anon:
But find no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
to comfort me not one.
23 But in my meate they gave me gall,
too cruell for to thinke,
And gave me in my thirſt withall
ſtrong Vinegar to drinke.
24 Lord turne their table to a ſnare,
to take themſelves therein:
And when they thinke full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.
25 And let their eyes be darke and blinde,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow down their back and do them binde,
in thraldome for to be.
26 Poure out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire,
take hold upon them all.
27 As deſart dry their houſe diſgrace,
their off-ſpring eke expell:
That none thereof poſſeſſe the place,
nor in their tents doe dwell.
28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lie full ſore;
And if that thou doſt wound the ſame,
they ſeeke to hurt him more.
29 Then let them heape up miſchiefe ſtill,
ſith they are all pervert,
That of thy favour and good wil,
they never have a part.
30 And raze them cleane out of the book
of life, of hope, of truth:
That for their name they never looke
in number of the juſt.

The fourth part.

31 Though I, O Lord, with woe and griefe
have been ſo ſore oppreſt:
Thy helpe ſhall give me ſuch reliefe,
that all ſhall be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy Name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong:
I wil extoll the ſame alwayes
with hearty thanks among.
33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
ſuch mind thy grace hath borne:
Than either Ore or Calfe can be,
that hath both hoofe and horne.
34 When ſimple folke do this behold,
it ſhall reioyce them ſure;
All ye that ſeek the Lord, be bold;
your life for aye ſhall dure.
35 For why? the Lord of hoſts doth heare
the poore when they complaine:
His priſoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not diſdaine.
36 Wherefore the skie and earth below,
the Sea with flood and ſtreame,
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhew,
with all that live in them.
37 For ſure our God wil Sion ſave,
and Judahs Cities build:
Much folke poſſeſſion there ſhall have
her ſtreets ſhall all be fil'd,
38 His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame:
all Ages out of minde,
And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling place ſhall finde.

Deus adjutorium. Pſal. Lxx. I. H.

He prayeth to be right ſpeedily delivered, his enemies to be aſhamed, and all that ſeeke the Lord to bee comforted.

Sing this as the 25. Pſalme.

O God to me take heed,
of helpe I thee require:
O Lord of hoſts with haſte make ſpeed,
helpe, helpe, I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all
that ſeek my ſoule to ſpill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall,
that ſeek and wiſh me ill.
3 Confound them that apply,
and ſeek to worke me ſhame,
And at my harme doe laugh and cry,
ſo, ſo, there goes the game.
4 But let them joyfull be,
in thee with joy and wealth,
Which only truſt and ſeeke to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.
5 That they may ſay alwaies,
in mirth and one accord:
All glory, honour, laud and praiſe,
be given to thee, O Lord.
6 But I am weake and poore,
come Lord thine aid I lack,
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore
make ſpeed and be not ſlack.

In te Domine, Pſal. Lxxj. I. H.

Hee prayeth in faith, eſtabliſhed by promiſe, and confirmed by the Works of God from his youth, to be delivered from his wicked and cruell Son Abſolon, with his confederacy, promiſing to be thankfull therefore.

Sing this as the 72. Pſalme.

MY Lord, my God, in all diſtreſſe,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoule oppreſſe,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art juſt, defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give eare and to my ſuit accord,
and ſend me help at need.
3 Be thou my Rock, to whom I may
for aid all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me my God from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and power;
From folke unjuſt, and eke from them,
that cruelly devour.
5 Thou art my ſtay wherein I truſt,
thou Lord of hoſts art he.
Yea from my youth I had a luſt,
ſtill to depend on thee.
6 Thou haſt me kept, even from my birth,
and I through thee was borne:
Wherefore I wil thee praiſe with mirth,
both evening and at morne.
7 As to a monſter ſeldome ſeene,
much folke about me throng:
But thou art now, and ſtill haſt beene

my

my fence and aid ſo ſtrong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time ſhall lack,
thy glory and thy praiſe:
And eke my tongue ſhall not be ſlack,
to honour thee alwayes.

9 Refuſe me not, O Lord, I ſay,
when Age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away,
do not my ſoule forſake.
10 Among themſelves my foes inquire,
to take me through deceit:
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoule laid wait.

The ſecond part.

11 Lay hands and take him now, ſaid they,
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aide,
I wis there commeth none.
12 Doe not abſent thy ſelfe away,
O Lord, when need ſhall be:
But that in time of need thou maiſt
in haſte give helpe to me.

13 With ſhame confound and overthrow
all thoſe that ſeeke my life:
Oppreſſe them with rebuke alſo,
that faine would worke me ſtrife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy helpe at all aſſaies:
Still more and more each time and tide,
I wil ſet forth thy praiſe.

15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record,
that daily helpe doth lend:
But of thy benefits, O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet wil I goe and ſeeke forth one,
with thy good helpe, O God:
The ſaving health of thee alone,
to ſhew and ſet abroad.

17 For of my youth thou tak'ſt the care,
and doſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I have great mind and wil.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didſt me keepe and ſtay:
Forſake me not unto mine Age,
and till my head be gray.

The third part.

19 That I thy ſtrength and might may ſhow,
to them that now be here,
And that our ſeed thy power may know,
hereafter many a Peere.
20 O Lord thy juſtice doth exceed,
thy doings all may ſee:
Thy workes are wonderfull indeed,
oh! who is like to thee?

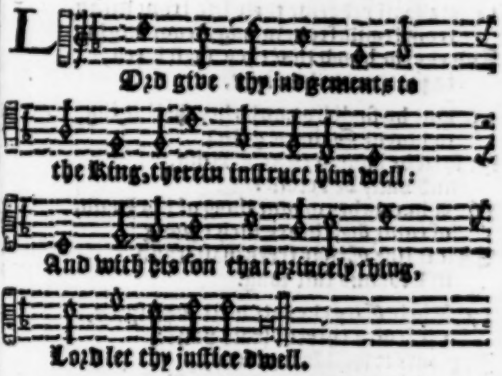
21 Thou mad'ſt me feele affliction ſore,
and yet thou did'ſt me ſave:
Yea, thou didſt helpe, and me reſtore,
and took'ſt me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour doſt increaſe,
my dignity maintaine:
Yea, thou doſt make all ſtrife to ceaſe,
and comfort'ſt me againe.

23 Therefore thy faithfulneſſe to praiſe,
I will with Lloll ſing:
My Harpe ſhall ſound thy praiſe alwayes,
O Iſraels holy King.
24 My mouth ſhall joy with pleaſant voyce,
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
And eke my ſoule ſhall much rejoyce,
for thou haſt made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightneſſe ſhall ſound,
and ſpeake it daily ſtill:
For griefe and ſhame doe them confound,
that ſought to work me ill.

Deus judicium, Pſal. Lxxij. I. H.

Gods Kingdome by Chriſt is repreſented by Solomon, under whom ſhall be righteouſneſſe, peace, and felicity, unto whom all Kings and Nations ſhall do homage, whoſe name and power ſhall endure for ever.



2 That he may governe uprightly,
and rule thy folke aright:
And eke defend through equity,
the poore that have no might.

3 And let the mountaines that are high,
unto thy folke give peace:
And eke let little hils apply,
in juſtice to increaſe.
4 That he may helpe the weake and poore
with aid, and make them ſtrong:
And eke deſtroy for evermore,
all thoſe that doe them wrong.

5 And then from Age to Age ſhall they
regard and feare thy might:
So long as Sun doth ſhine by day,
or eke the Moon by night.
6 Lord make the King unto the juſt,
like raine to fields new mowne:
And like the drops that lay the duſt,
and freſh the land new ſowne.

7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his time,
and all ſhall be at peace:
Untill the Moone ſhall leave to prime,
waſte, change and to increaſe.
8 He ſhall be Lord of Sea and Land,
from ſhore to ſhore throughout:
And from the floods within the Land,
throughout the World about.

9 The people that in deſart dwell,
ſhall kneele to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the Earth and duſt ſhall lick.

10 The Lords of all the Iles thereby
great gifts to him ſhall bring:
The Kings of Saba and Araby
give many a coſtly thing.

The ſecond part.

11 All Kings ſhall ſeeke with one accord
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world
ſhall ſerve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy ſort doth ſave,
that unto him do call:
And eke the ſimple folke that have
no helpe of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poore,
that are with need oppreſt;
He doth preſerve them evermore,
and bring their ſoules to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeeme their life from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the blood that they ſhall bleed,
is pretious in his ſight.

15 But he ſhall live, and they ſhall bring,
to him of Sabaes gold;
He ſhall be honoured as a King,
and daily be extold:
16 The mighty mountaines of his Land,
of corne ſhall beare ſuch throng:
That it like Cedar trees ſhall ſtand
in Libanus full long.

17 Their City eke full well ſhall ſpeed,
the fruits thereof ſhall paſſe:
In plenty it ſhall far exceede,
and ſpring as green as graſſe.
18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his name,
while that the Sun is light:
And thinke them happy through the ſame,
all folke ſhall bleſſe his might.

19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts, and ſing
to Iſraels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea, he himſelfe alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praiſe the ſame,
Amen, Amen ſay I.

Quàm bonus Deus, Pſal. Lxxiij. T.S.

David teacheth that neither the proſperity of the ungodly, nor the afflictions of the good, ought to diſcourage Gods children, but rather move them to conſider Gods providence and to reverence his judgements, for that the wicked vaniſh away like unto ſmoke, and the godly enter into life everlaſting, in hope whereof he reſigneth himſelfe into Gods hands.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

HOw ever it be, yet God is good,
and kinde to Iſrael;
And to all ſuch as lively keepe
their conſcience pure and well.
2 Yet like a foole I almoſt ſlipt,
my feet began to ſlide:
And e're I wiſt, even at a pinch,
my ſteps awry gan glide.
3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd and did diſdaine,
That wicked men ſhould have all things
without turmoile and paine.
4 They never ſuffer pangs nor griefe,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adverſity,
when other men be ſhent:
And with the reſt they take no part
of plague or puniſhment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chaine:
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdaine.

7 They are ſo fed that even with fat
their eyes oft-times out-ſtart:
And as for worldly goods they have
more then can with their heart.
8 Their life is moſt licentious,
boaſting much of the wrong
Which they have done to ſimple men,
and ever pride among.

9 The Heavens and the living Lord
they ſpare not to blaſpheme;
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they doe eſteeme.
10 The people of God oft-times turne back,
to ſee their proſperous ſtate:
And almoſt drinke the ſelfe ſame cup,
and follow the ſame rate.

The ſecond part.

11 How can it be that God ſay they,
ſhould know or underſtand
Theſe worldly things, ſince worldly men
be lords of Sea and Land?
12 For we may ſee how wicked men
in riches ſtill increaſe;
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in reſt and peace.

13 Then why doe I from wickedneſſe
my fantaſie reſtraine:
And waſh my hands with innocents,
and cleanſe my heart in vaine?
14 And ſuffer ſcourges every day
as ſubiect to all blame,
And every morning from my youth,
ſuſtaine rebuke and ſhame?

15 And I had almoſt ſaid as they,
miſliking mine eſtate:
But that I ſhould thy children judge
as folke unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter underſtand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand,

17 Untill the time I went into
thy holy place, and then
I underſtood right perfectly
the end of all theſe men:
18 And namely how thou ſetteſt them,
upon a ſlippry place:
And at thy pleaſure and thy will
thou doſt them all deface.

19 Then all men muſe at that ſtrange ſight,

to

to ſee how ſuddenly:
They are deſtroy'd, diſpatcht, conſum'd,
and dead ſo horribly.
20 Much like a dreame when one awakes,
ſo ſhall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens ſight,
ſhall ebbe and paſſe away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my minde was much oppreſt:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.
23 Yet nevertheleſſe by thy right hand,
thou holdſt me alwayes faſt.
24 And with thy counſell doſt me guide,
to glory at the laſt.

25 What thing is there that I can wiſh,
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can love.
26 My fleſh and eke my heart doth faile,
but God doth faile me never:
For of my health God is the ſtrength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And lo, all ſuch as thee forſake,
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing,
ſaving in thee alone.
28 Therefore I will draw neer to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt,
his wonders I will tell.

Vt quid Deus? Pſal Lxxiiij. I. H.

A complaint of the deſtruction of the Church & true Religion, under the name of Sion, and the Altars deſtroyed: but truſting in the might & free mercies of God by his Covenant, requireth help & ſuccour to the glory of his Name, the ſalvation of his poore afflicted ſervants, and confuſion of his proud enemies. Sing this as the 71. Pſalm.

Why art thou Lord ſo long from us,
in all this danger deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine owne paſture sheep.
2 Lord call the people to thy thought,
which have been thine ſo long:
The which thou haſt redeem'd and brought
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.

3 Have mind, I ſay, and think upon,
remember it full well:
The pleaſant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou waſt wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feete and come in haſt,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleaſure rob and waſt
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy Congregations all,
thine enemies roare, O God:
They ſet as ſignes on every wall,
their banners plaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew downe trees,
that on the hils doe grow:
So ſhine the bils and ſwords of theſe,
within thy Temple now.

7 The ſeeling ſaw'd, the carved boords,
the goodly graven ſtones:
With axes, hammers, bils, and ſwords.
they beate them downe at once.
8 Thy places they conſume with flame,
and eke in all this toyle:
The houſe appointed to thy Name,
they raze downe to the ſoile.

9 And thus they ſaid within their heart,
diſpatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every place,
Gods houſes through the land.
10 Yet thou no ſigne of help doſt ſend,
our prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague ſhall end,
among us there is none.

11 When wilt thou Lord once end this ſhame
and ceaſe thine enemies ſtrong?
Shall they alwayes blaſpheme thy Name,
and raile on thee ſo long?
12 Why doſt thou draw thy hand a backe,
and hide it in thy lap?
O plucke it out and be not ſlack,
to give thy foes a rap.

The ſecond part.

13 O God thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore haſt beene:
Yea thy good grace throughout the world,
for our good help hath ſeen.
14 The ſeas that are ſo deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didſt breake the ſerpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea thou didſt break the heads ſo great,
of whales that are ſo fell:
And gav'ſt them to the folke to eate,
that in the deſarts dwell.
16 Thou mad'ſt a ſpring with ſtreams to riſe
from rocke both hard and high:
And eke thy hand hath made likewiſe,
deep rivers to be dry.

16 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou ſtill to ſerve us with their shine,
the light and eke the ſunne.
18 Thou doſt appoint the ends and coaſts,
of all the earth about:
Both ſummers heat and winters froſts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Thinke on, O Lord, no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the fooliſh folke are ſet
to raile upon thy Name.
20 O let no cruell beaſt devoure
thy turtle that is true:
Forget not alwayes in thy power,
the poore that much doe rue.

21 Regard thy Covenant and behold,
thy foes poſſeſſe the land:
All ſad and dark, forewrone and old,
our Realm as now doth ſtand.
22 Let not the ſimple goe away,
nor yet returne with ſhame:
But let the poore and needy ayr,
give praiſe unto thy Name.

23 Riſe (Lord) let be by thee maintain'd,
the cauſe that is thine owne.
Remember how that thou blaſphem'd,
art by the fooliſh one.

24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the preſumption high:
Is more and more increaſt of thoſe,
that hate thee ſpightfully.

Confitebimur tibi, Pſal. Lxxv. I. H.

The faithfull praiſe the Lord, who ſhall come to judge at his time when the wicked ſhall drinke the cup of his wrath, but the righteous ſhall be exalted to honour.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

UNto thee (God) will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:
Sith thy name is ſo neere, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weake and all therein,
but I her pillars ſtay.

3 I did to the mad people ſay,
deale not ſo furiouſly:
And unto the ungodly ones,
ſet not your hornes on high.
4 I ſaid unto them ſet not up
your raiſed hornes on high:
And ſee that you doe with ſtiffe neck,
not ſpeake preſumptuouſly.

5 For neither from the eaſterne parts,
nor from the weſterne ſide:
Nor from forſaken wilderneſſe
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous Judge alone:
He putteth downe the one, and ſets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein,
himſelfe doth poure abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs,
that doe remaine of it:
The wicked of the world ſhall drinke,
and ſuck them every whit.

9 But I will talke of God (I ſay)
of Jacobs God therefore:
And will not ceaſe to celebrate
his praiſe for evermore.
10 In ſunder breake the hornes of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the hornes of righteous men
ſhall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Sonne, and holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning twas, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

In Iudea Pſal. Lxxvj. I. H.

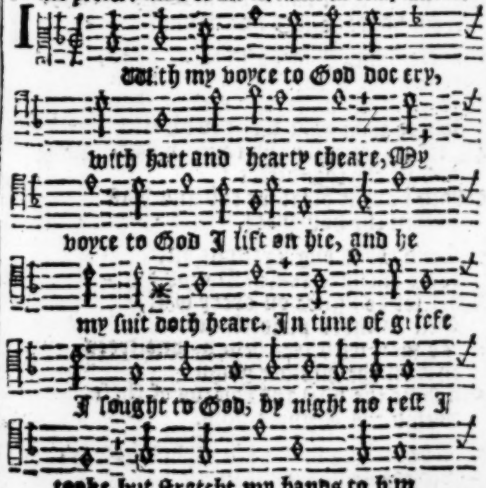
Here is deſcribed the power of God, & care for the defence of his people, by the deſtruction of Senacheribs army for which the faithfull are exhorted to be thankfull.

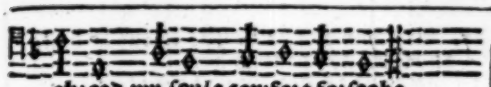
Sing this as the 69. Pſalme.

TO all that now in Jury dwell,
the Lord is clearely knowne:
His name is great in Iſrael,
a people of his owne,
2 At Salem he his tents hath pitcht,
to tarry there a ſpace:
In Sion eke he had delight
to make his dwelling place,
3 And there he brake both ſhaft and bow,
the ſword, the ſpeare, and ſhield,
And brake the ray, to overthrow,
in battaile on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lie:
Then in the ſtrongeſt of the world,
that rob on mountaines hie
5 But now the proud are ſpoild through thee,
and they are fallen a ſleep:
Through men of warre no helpe can be,
themſelves they cannot keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou didſt them reprove:
As ſtalke on ſleep their chariots ſtood,
no horſe-men once did move.
7 For thou art dreadfull Lord indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy ſight and doth not dread,
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou doſt make thy judgments heard
from heaven through the ground:
Then all the earth full ſore afraid,
in ſilence ſhall be found.
9 And when that thou, O God, doſt ſtand
in judgement for to ſpeake:
To ſave the afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weake,
10 The fury that in man doth raigne,
ſhall turne unto thy praiſe.
Hereafter Lord doe thou reſtraine,
their wrath and threats alwayes.
11 Make vowes and pay them to our God,
ye folke that nigh him be,
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull ſure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might,
from Princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his ſight,
to all the Kings on earth.

Voce meâ. Pſal. Lxxvij. I. H.

David reherſeth his great afflictions and grievous temptations whereby he is driven to conſider his former converſation and the courſe of Gods workes in the preſervation of his ſervants in temptations.





abroad my ſoule comfort forſooke.

3 When I to thinke on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou heldſt mine eyes alwaies from reſt,
that I therewith did wake:
With feare I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.

5 The dayes of olde in minde I caſt,
and oft did thinke upon
The times and dangers that are paſt,
full many yeares agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call to minde,
once made thy praiſe to ſhew:
And with my heart much talke I finde,
my ſpirits do ſearch to know.

7 Will God (ſaid I) at once for all
caſt off his people thus:
So that henceforth no tune he ſhall,
be friendly unto us?
8 What is his goodneſſe cleane decaid,
for ever and a day?
Or is his promiſe now delaid?
and doth his truth decay.

9 And will the Lord our God forget,
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercies to withhold.
10 At laſt I ſaid my weakneſſe is
the cauſe of this miſtruſt:
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he luſt.

The ſecond part.

11 I will regard and thinke upon,
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders paſt and gone,
I gladly will accord.
12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and eke his counſell wiſe.

13 Thy works (O Lord) are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match the might,
of thee, O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that doſt force-ſhew,
thy wonders every houre:
And ſo doſt make the people know,
thy vertue and thy power.

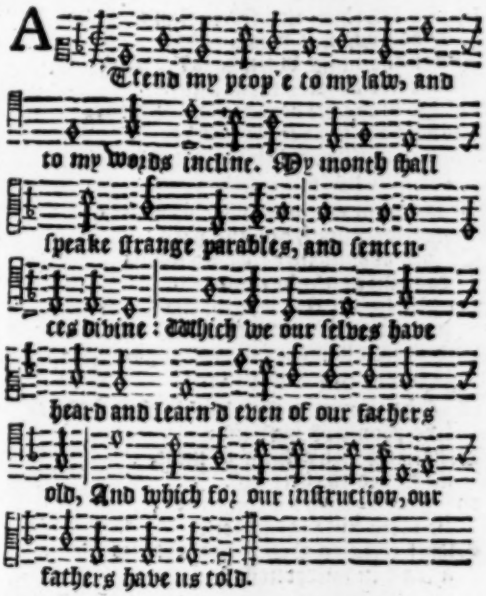
15 And thine owne folke thou doſt defend,
with ſtrength and ſtretched arme,
The ſonnes of Jacob that deſcend,
and Joſephs ſeed from harme.
16 The waters Lord perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for feare away did flie,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and black
did raine moſt plenteouſly:
The thunder in the aire did cracke,
thy ſhafts abroad did flye.
18 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
With flaſhes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 The wayes within the ſea doe lye,
thy paths in waters deepe:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpie,
nor know thy paths to keepe.
20 Thou ledſt thy folke upon the land,
as ſheepe on every ſide:
Through Moſes and through Aarons hand,
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

Attendite populi. Pſal. Lxxviij. I. H.

Hee ſheweth how God of his mercie choſe his Church of the poſterity of Abraham, caſting in their teeth the rebellion of their fathers, that their children might acknowledge Gods free mercies, and be aſhamed of their perverſe anceſtors. The holy Ghoſt hath comprehended as it were the ſumme of all Gods benefits, that the groſſe people might ſee in few words the effect of the whole hiſtory.



Attend my people to my law, and
to my words incline. My mouth ſhall
ſpeake ſtrange parables, and ſenten-
ces divine: Which we our ſelves have
heard and learn'd even of our fathers
old, And which for our inſtruction, our
fathers have us told.

4 Becauſe we ſhould not keepe it cloſe
from them that ſhould come after,
Who ſhould Gods power to their race praiſe,
and all his works of wonder.
5 To Jacob he commandement gave,
how Iſrael ſhould live:
Willing our Fathers ſhould the ſame,
unto theſe children give.

6 That they and their poſterity,
that were not ſprung up tho:
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their ſeed alſo.
7 That they might have the better hope,
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws,
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods ſight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts,
to know their God aright.

9 How went the people of Ephraim,
their neighbours for to ſpoyle.
Shooting their darts the day of warre,
and yet they tooke the foyle.

10 For why? they did not keepe with God,
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walke or lead their lives
according to his trade.
11 But put into oblivion.
his counſell and his will:
And all his workes moſt magnifique,
which he declared ſtill.

The ſecond Part.

12 What wonders to our fore-Fathers,
did he himſelfe diſcloſe:
In Egypt land within the field
that cal'd is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and cut the Sea,
that they might paſſe at once:
And made the waters ſtand as ſtill,
as doth an heape of ſtones.

14 He led them in a ſecret cloud,
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when darke it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderneſſe,
and gave the people drinke,
As plentifull as when the deepes,
doe flow up to the brinke.

16 He drew out rivers out of rockes,
that were hath dry and hard:
Of ſuch aboundance that no ſtouds
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this againſt the Lord,
their ſinne they did increaſe.
And ſtirred him that is moſt high,
to wrath in wilderneſſe.

18 They tempted God within their hearts,
like people of miſtruſt:
Requiring ſuch a kind of meat,
as ſerved to their luſt.
19 Saying with murmuration,
in their unfaithfullneſſe:
What? can this God prepare for us
a feaſt in wilderneſſe?

20 Behold he ſtrake the ſtony rocke,
and ſtouds forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his flocke,
both bread and fleſh alſo?
21 When God heard this he waxed wroth,
with Jacob and his ſeed:
So did his indignation
on Iſrael proceed.

The third Part.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
beleeve and hope that he
Could alwayes helpe and ſuccour them
in their neceſſitie.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds
forthwith they brake in ſunder,
24 And rained down Manna for them to eat,
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with Angels food,
were fed at their requeſt:
26 He had the Eaſt winde blow away,
and brought in the ſouth-weſt,
27 He rained downe fleſh as thicke as duſt,
and foule as thicke as ſand:
28 Which he did caſt amidſt the place
where all their tents did ſtand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fils:
Yet more and more they did deſire,
to ſerve their luſts and wils.
30 But as the meat was in their mouthes,
his wrath upon them fell:
31 And ſlew the flower of all their youth
and choiſe of Iſrael.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted ſinne,
and ſtill they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not beleeve.
33 Their dayes therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vaine:
Their yeares did waſte and paſſe away,
with terrour and with paine.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they ſought him by and by:
Remembring that he was their ſtrength.
their helpe and God moſt high. (glorie
35 Though in their mouthes they did but
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues, and in their hearts,
diſſembled every word.

The fourth part.

36 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keepe, nor to performe
the covenant that was made.
37 Yet was he ſtill ſo mercifull,
when they deſerv'd to die:
That he forgave them their miſdeeds,
and would not them deſtroy.

38 Yea many a time he turnd his wrath,
and did himſelfe adviſe:
And would not ſuffer all his whole
diſpleaſure to ariſe.
39 Conſidering they were but fleſh,
and even as a winde
Paſſing away and cannot well
returne by his owne kinde.

40 How often-times in wilderneſſe,
did they the Lord provoke:
How did they move and ſtirre the Lord,
to plague them with his ſtroke.
41 Yet did they turne againe to ſinne,
and tempted God eft-ſoone:
Preſcribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of the fierce enemie.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
(as they themſelves beheld)
In Egypt and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power,
their waters into bloud:
That no man might receive his drinke,
at river nor at floud.
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarmes of flies,
which

which did them ſore annoy:
And ſild their Countrey full of frogs,
which did their land deſtroy.

The fift part.

45 Nor how he did committ their fruits,
unto the Caterpiller:
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the Grashopper.
47 With haile-ſtones he deſtroyd their vines,
ſo that they were all loſt:
And not ſo much as wild fig-trees,
but he conſumd with froſt.

48 And yet with haile-ſtones once againe
the Lord their Cattell ſmote:
And all their flocks and heards likewiſe,
with thunderbolts full hot.
49 He caſt upon them in his ire,
and in his fury ſtrong,
Diſpleaſure, wrath, and wicked ſpirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gave unto the peſtilence,
the man and eke the beaſt.
51 He ſtrucke alſo the firſt-borne all,
that up in Egypt came,
And all the chiefe of men and beaſts,
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his owne deare folke,
he did preſerve and keepe:
And carried them through wilderneſſe,
even like a flocke of sheepe.
53 Without all feare both ſafe and ſound,
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of Sea
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coaſts,
of his owne holy land:
Even to the mount which he had got,
by his ſtrong arme and hand
55 And there caſt out the heathen folke,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he ſet the Tribes
of Iſrael to abide.

56 Yet for all this their God moſt high,
they ſtirrd and tempted ſtill:
And would not keepe his Teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their Fathers turned backe,
even ſo they went aſtray:
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart away,

The ſixt part.

58 And grievd him with their hill altars,
with offerings and with fire:
And with their Idoles vehemently,
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began againe,
to kindle in his breſt:
The naughtineſſe of Iſrael
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 Then he forſooke the Tabernacle
of Shilo where he was
Right converſant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then ſuffered he his might and power
in bondage for to ſtand:
And gave the honour of his Arke,
into his enemies hand.

62 He did commit them to the ſword,
wrath with his heritage:
63 The young men were devourd with fire,
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the ſword the Prieſts alſo
did perith every one:
And not a widow left alive,
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
as one that ſlept a time:
And as a valiant man of warre,
refreſhed after wine.
66 With Emerods in the hinder part,
he ſtrucke his enemies all:
And put them then unto a ſhame,
that was perpetuall.

67 Thus he the tent and tabernacle
of Joſeph did refuſe:
As for the Tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wiſe chuſe.
68 But choſe the tribe of Jehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.

69 Whereas he did his Temple build,
both ſumptuouſly and ſure:
Like as the earth which he hath made,
for ever to endure.
70 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keepe:
Whom he tooke up and brought away,
even from the folds of sheep.

71 As he did follow the Ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance:
To feed his people Iſrael,
and his inheritance.
72 Then David with a faithfull heart,
his flocke and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his power,
did govern them indeed.

Deus venerunt. Pſal. Lxxix. I.H.

The Iſraelites complain to God for the calamities that they ſuffered, when Antiochus deſtroyed their Temple and Cities, deſiring aid againſt his tyranny, leſt God and religion ſhould be contemned by the Heathen, who ſhould ſee them forſaken and periſh, ſing this as the 77. Pſalm.

O God the Gentiles do invade,
thine heritage to ſpoile:
Jeruſalem an heap is made,
thy Temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy Saints moſt deare,
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that do thee feare,
the beaſts devoure and waſte.

3 Their blood throughout Jeruſalem,
as water ſpilt they have:
So that there is not one of them,
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are We made a laughing ſtock,
almoſt the world throughout:
The enemies at us jeſt and mocke,
which dwell our coaſts about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire
againſt

against us ever fume?
And ſhew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folke for to conſume?
6 Upon thoſe people poure the ſame,
which did thee never know:
All Realms which call not on thy Name,
conſume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs ſeed deſtroyd:
His habitation and his land,
they have laid waſte and void.
8 Beare not in mind our former faults,
with ſpeed ſome pity ſhew:
And aid us Lord in all aſſaults,
for we are weake and low.

The ſecond part.

9 O God that giv'ſt all health and grace,
on us declare the ſame:
Weigh not our works, our ſins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why ſhall the wicked ſtill alway,
to us a people dumb:
In thy reproach rejoyce and ſay,
where is their God become.

Require, O Lord, as thou ſeeſt good,
before our eyes in ſight:
Of all theſe folke thy ſervants blood
which they ſpill in deſpight.
11 Receive into thy ſight in haſt
the clamours, grieke and wrong:
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
ſuſtaining irons ſtrong.

Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord ſet them out of band:
Which unto death are deſtinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The Nations which had been ſo bold,
as to blaſpheme thy Name:
Into their laps with ſeven-fold,
repay againe the ſame.

13 So we thy flocke and paſture ſheep,
will praiſe thee evermore:
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

Qui regis Iſrael, Pſal. Lxxx. I. H.

A lamentable prayer to God to help the miſeries of the Church, deſiring him to conſider the firſt eſtate, when his favour ſhined towards them, that he might finiſh that worke which he begun.

Sing this as the 65. Pſalme.

THou Herd that Iſrael doſt keep,
give care and take good heed:
Which leadeſt Joſeph as a ſheep,
and doſt him watch and feed.
2 Thou Lord (I ſay) whoſe ſeate is ſet,
on Cherubins moſt bright:
Shew forth thy ſelfe and doe not let,
ſend downe thy beams of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manaſſes eke likewiſe:
To ſhew thy power do thou begin,
come help us Lord ariſe.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us Lord to thee:
Shew us the brightneſſe of thy face,
and then full ſafe are wee.

5 Lord God of hoſts of Iſrael,
how long wilt thou (I ſay)
Againſt thy folke in anger ſwell,
and wilt not heare them pray.
6 Thou didſt them feed with ſorrows deep,
their bread with teares they eate:
And drinke the teares that they do weep,
in meaſure full and great.

7 Thou haſt us made a very ſtrife,
to thoſe that dwell about:
And that our foes do love alike,
they laugh and jeſt it out.
8 O take us Lord unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full ſafe ſhall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou broughteſt a vine full deare:
The heathen folke thou didſt expell,
and thou didſt plant it there.
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place,
and ſet her roots full faſt:
That it did grow and ſpring apace,
and fild the land at laſt.

The ſecond part.

11 The hills were covered round about,
with ſhade that from it came.
And eke the Cedars ſtrong and ſtoute
with branches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou her walls deſtroy,
her hedge pluckt up thou haſt:
That all the folke that paſſe thereby,
thy vine may ſpoile and waſte.

13 The boare out of the wood ſo wilde,
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beaſts out of the field,
devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hoſts returne againe,
from heaven looke betime:
Behold and with thy help ſuſtaine,
this poore vineyard of thine.

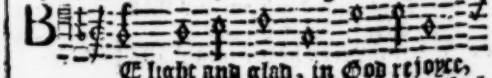
15 Thy plant (I ſay) thine Iſrael,
whom thy right hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well
O Lord doe not forget.
16 They lop and cut it downe apace,
they burne it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we perith in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the Sonne of man whom thou,
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,
and ſaved us from ſhame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

O Lord of hoſts through thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

Deo exultate. Pſal. Lxxxj. I. H.

An exhortation to praiſe God both in heart and voyce for his benefits, condemning their ingratitude.



BE light and glad, in God rejoyce, wh.ch

which is our ſtrength and ſtay: Be joyfull
and lift up your voyce to Jacobs God I ſay.
2 Prepare your inſtruments moſt meet, ſome
joyfull pſalme to ſing: Strike up with harp
and lute ſo ſweet, on every pleaſant ſtring.

3 Blow as it were in the new Moone,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done,
at any ſolemne feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael,
a ſtatute and a trade:
A law that muſt be kept full well,
which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This law to Joſeph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witneſſe all his ſeed,
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
6 When God, I ſay, had ſo prepar'd,
to bring him from that land,
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard,
he did not underſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulders tooke, ſaith he,
the burden cleane away:
And from the furnace quit him free,
from burning bricke of clay.
8 When thou in griefe didſt cry and call,
I holpe thee by and by:
And I did anſwer thee withall,
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of diſcord,
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodneſſe of the Lord,
with muttering thou didſt moove.
10 Heare, O my folke, O Iſrael,
and I aſſure it thee:
Regard and marke my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The ſecond part.

11 Thou ſhalt no God in thee reſerve,
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wiſe bow to or ſerve,
a ſtrange or foraigne God.
12 I am thy Lord thy God, and I,
from Egypt ſet thee free,
Then aske of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not heare
my voyce when that I ſpake
And Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardneſſe of their heart.
To walke in their owne counſells ſtill,
themſelves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard,
the words that I did ſay:
And eke that I rael would regard,
to walke within my way.
16 How ſoone would I confound their foes,
and bring them downe full low?
And turne my hand upon all thoſe,
that would them overthrow.

17 And they that at the Lord doe rage,
as ſlaves ſhould ſeeke him ſtill:
But of his folke the time and age,
ſhould flourith ever ſtill.
18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and fineſt of the wheat:
And made the rocke with hony drop,
that they their fils ſhould eat.

Deus ſtetit. Pſal. Lxxxij. 1 H.

David declaring God to bee preſent with Iudges and Magiſtrates, reproveth their partialitie and unrighteouſneſſe, and exhorts them to doe Iuſtice, but ſeeing no amendment, he deſires God to execute juſtice himſelfe.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

A Mid the preſſe with men of might,
the Lord himſelfe doth ſtand:
To plead the cauſe of truth and right,
with Iudges of the land.
2 How long (ſaid he) will you proceed
falſe judgement to award?
And have reſpect for love of need,
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you ſhould defend,
the fatherleſſe and weake:
And when the poore man doth contend
in judgement juſtly, ſpeake.
4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needy from the clawes
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learne,
in vaine to them I talke:
They will not ſee or ought diſcerne,
but ſtill in darkneſſe walke.
6 For loe even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewiſe lawes both all and ſome
for gaine are ſold and bought.

I had decreed it in my ſight.
as Gods to take you all:
And children to the moſt of might,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall die,
as men and ſo decay:
O tyrants I ſhall you deſtroy,
and pluke you quite away.

8 Up Lord and let thy ſtrength be knowne,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thy owne,
to take them as thy right.

Domine ne Pſal. Lxxxij. 1 H.

The Iſraelites pray the Lord to deliver them from their enemies both at home and a farre off, alſo that all ſuch wicked people bee ſtriken with his ſtormy tempeſts, that they may know his power.

Sing

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

DOe not (O God) refraine thy tongue,
in ſilence do not ſtay:
With-hold not Lord thy ſelfe ſo long,
and make no more delay,
2 For why? behold thy foes and ſee,
how they do rage and cry:
And thoſe that beare an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on high.

3 Againſt thy folke they uſe deceit,
and craftily they inquire:
For thine elect to lye in waite,
their counſell doth conſpire.
4 Come on, ſay they, let us expell,
and plucke theſe folke away:
So that the name of Iſrael,
may utterly decay.

5 They all conſpire within their heart,
how they may them withſtand:
Againſt the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſmaelites alſo:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with divers others mo.

7 Gebal and Ammon and likewiſe
doth Amalek conſpire:
The Philiſtines againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Aſſur eke is well apaid,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid,
to Lots poſterity.

9 As thou didſt to the Midianites,
ſo ſerve them Lord each one:
As to Siſer and to Jabin,
beſide the brook Riſon.
10 Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
and walled them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open ſight.

The ſecond part.

11 Make them now and their Lords appear,
as Zeb and Oreb than:
As Zeba and Zalmunna were
the Kings of Midian.
12 Which ſaid let us throughout the land
in all the coaſts abroad:
Poſſeſſe and take into our hand,
the faire houſes of God.

13 Turne them, O God, with ſtorms as faſt,
as wheels that have no ſtay:
Or like the chaffe which men do caſt
with winds to flye away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mighty forreſts ſpils:
And as the flame doth quite conſume,
the mountains and the hills.

15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath,
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy ſtormy wind and ſhowre,
Lord make them all afraid.
16 Lord bring them all I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame:
That it may cauſe them to enquire,
and learn to ſeeke thy Name.

17 And let them evermore daily
to ſhame and danger fall:
And in rebuke and obloquie
to periſh eke withall.
18 That they may know and feele full well,
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou doſt excell,
and raign throughout the world.

Quam dilecta, Pſal. Lxxxiiij. T.S.

David exiled his country, deſireth ardently to return to Gods Tabernacle and aſſembly of the Saints to praiſe God. Then he praiſeth the courage of the people that paſſe through the wilderneſſe to aſſemble themſelves in Sion.

Sing this as the 49 Pſalme.

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoſts to me:
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleaſant Lord they be.
2 My ſoule doth long full ſore to goe
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth luſt, my fleſh alſo
in thee the living God.

3 The ſparrows find a roome to reſt,
and ſave themſelves from wrong,
And eke the ſwallow hath a neſt,
wherein to keepe her young.
4 Theſe birds full nigh thine altar may,
have place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of hoſts thou art, I ſay
my God and eke my King.

5 O they be bleſſed that may dwell,
within thy houſe always:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praiſe.
6 Yea, happy ſure likewiſe are they,
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art:
Which to thy houſe do mind the way,
and ſeeke it in their heart.

7 As they goe through the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains ſtill:
That as a ſpring it all appears,
and thou their pits doſt fill. (faſt
8 From ſtrength to ſtrength they walke full
no faintneſſe there ſhall be:
And to the God of Gods at laſt,
in Sion they doe ſee.

9 O Lord of hoſts to me give heed,
and heare when I do pray:
And let it through thine eares proceed,
O Jacobs God I ſay.
10 O Lord our ſhield of thy good grace,
regard and ſo draw neer:
Regard, I ſay, behold the face,
of thine annointed deare.

11 For why? within thy courts one day,
is better to abide:
Then other where is keep or ſtay,
a thouſand dayes beſide.
12 Much rather would I keepe a doore,
within the houſe of God:
Then in the tents of wickedneſſe,
to ſettle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord light and defence,
will grace and worſhip give:
And no good thing will be with-hold,
from them that purely live.

14 O Lord of hoaſts that man is bleſt,
and happy ſure is he,
That is perſwaded in his breſt
to truſt all times in thee.

Benedixiſti Dom. Pſal. Lxxxv. I H.

Becauſe God withdrew not his rods from his Church after the returne from Babylon: firſt they put him in minde that he ſhould not leave the worke of his grace unperfect, and complaine of his long affliction: then they rejoyce in hope of promiſed deliverance, which was a figure of Chriſts Kingdome under which ſhould be perfect felicity.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

THou haſt been mercifull indeed,
O Lord unto thy Land:
For thou reſtoredſt Jacobs ſeed
from thraldome out of band.
2 The wicked wayes that they were in,
thou didſt them cleane remit,
And thou didſt hide thy peoples ſin,
full cloſe thou coveredſt it.
3 Thine anger eke thou didſt aſſwage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And ſo didſt turne thee from thy rage,
with them that be at one.
4 O God our health, doe thou convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry ceaſe to be.
5 Why ſhall thine anger never end,
but ſtill proceed on us?
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelfe extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turne therefore,
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folke may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?
7 O Lord on us do thou declare
thy goodneſſe to our wealth:
Shew forth to us and doe not ſpare
thine aide and ſaving health.
8 I will harke what God ſaith, for he
ſpeakes to his people peace,
And to his Saints that never they
returne to fooliſhneſſe.
9 For why? his helpe is ſtill at hand
to ſuch as do him feare:
Whereby great glory in our Land
ſhall dwell and flouriſh there.
10 For truth and mercy there ſhall meete
in one to take their place:
And peace ſhall juſtice with kiſſe greet,
and there they ſhall embrace.
11 As truth from earth doth ſpring apace,
and flouriſh pleaſantly,
So righteouſneſſe ſhall ſhew her face,
and looke from Heaven high.
12 Yea God himſelfe doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coaſts of all the Land,
the earth her fruit ſhall bring.
13 Before his face ſhall juſtice goe,
much like a guide or ſtay,
He ſhall direct his ſteps alſo,
and keepe them in the way.

Inclina Dom. Pſal. Lxxxvj. J. H.

David ſore afflicted, prayeth fervently for deliverance, ſome time rehearſing miſeries and mercies received, deſiring alſo to be inſtructed of the Lord, that hee may feare and glorifie his name: hee complaineth alſo of his adverſaries, and requireth to be delivered from them.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

LOrd bow thine eare to my requeſt
and heare me by and by:
With grievous paine and griefe oppreſt,
full poore and weake am I.
2 Preſerve my ſoule, becauſe my wayes
and doings holy be;
And ſave thy ſervant, O my Lord,
that puts his truſt in thee.
3 Thy mercy Lord, on me expreſſe,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not ceaſe
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy ſervants ſoule,
that now with paine is pin'd:
For unto thee, Lord, I extoll,
and lift my ſoule and minde.
5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewiſe when I doe pray,
regard and give an eare;
Marke well the words that I doe ſay,
and all my prayers heare.
7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I doe complaine,
For why? I know and well doe prove,
thou anſwerſt mee againe.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The ſecond part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didſt make and frame,
Before thy face on knees ſhall fall,
and glorifie thy name.
10 For why thou art ſo much of might,
all power is thine own;
Thou worke ſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.
11 O teach me Lord thy way, and I
ſhall in thy truth proceed:
O joyne my heart to thee ſo nigh,
that I thy name may dread.
12 To thee my God I will give praiſe,
with all my heart O Lord,
And glorifie thy Name alwaies,
for ever through the world.
13 For why thy mercy ſhewd to mee,
is great and doth excell,
Thou ſett ſt my ſoule at liberty,
out of the lower hell.
14 O Lord the proud againſt me riſe,
and heapes of men of might,
They ſeeke my ſoule, and in no wiſe
will have thee in their ſight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meeke,
full ſlack and ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſſe is full great and eke
thy truth no meaſure hath.
16 O turne to me, and mercy grant,
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O helpe and ſave thine own ſervant;
thine handmaids ſon am I.
17 On me ſome ſigne of favour ſhew,
that all my foes may ſee,
And be aſham'd, becauſe, Lord thou
doth helpe and comfort me.

Fundamenta ejus, Pſal. Lxxxvij.

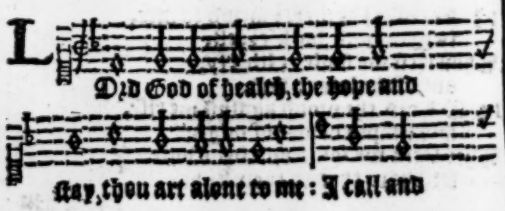
The holy Ghoſt promiſeth that the Church as yet in miſery, after the captivity of Babylon, ſhould be reſtored to great excellency, ſo that nothing ſhould be more comfortable then to be numbred among the members thereof.

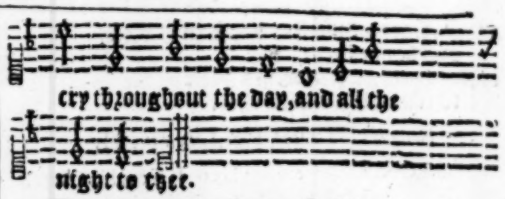
Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

THat City ſhall full well endure,
her grounds-worke ſure doth ſtay
Upon the holy hill full ſure;
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more then all the reſt,
of Jacobs tents beſide.
3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion and abroad:
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee,
thou City of our God:
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and beare in minde the ſame:
And Babylon ſhall eke apply,
and learne to know my Name.
5 Loe, Paleſtine, and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe;
A people old, full long agoe,
were borne and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there ſprung up, and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.
7 In their records to them it ſhall
through Gods device appeare,
Of Sion that the chiefe of all,
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with ſuch as ſing
therein great plenty be:
My fountaines and my pleaſant ſprings,
are compaſt all in thee.

Domine Deus, Pſal. Lxxxviij. I. H.

The faithfull ſore afflicted by ſickneſſe, perſecution, adverſity, and as it were left of God, without any conſolation, yet hee calleth on God by faith, and ſtrives againſt deſperation.





2 O let my prayer ſoone aſcend
into thy ſight on high:
Incline thine eare, O Lord, intend,
and hearken to my cry.
3 For why? my heart with woe is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almoſt doth yeeld,
and drawerh nigh to hell.
4 I am eſteem'd as one of them,
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among ſt thoſe men
that have no ſtrength at all.
5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remaine:
It were more eaſe for me to be,
with them the which are ſlaine.
6 As thoſe that lie in grave, I ſay,
whom thou haſt cleane forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'ſt them not.
7 Yea, like to one ſhut up, full ſure
within the lower pit,
In places darke and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewiſe,
full ſore on me doth lie:
And all thy ſtormes againſt me riſe,
my ſoule to vex and try.
9 Thou put'ſt my friends far off from me,
and mak'ſt them hate me ſore:
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.
10 My ſight doth faile through grieke and woe,
I call to thee, O God;
Throughout the day my hands alſo,
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 Doeſt thou unto the dead declare,
thy wondrous workes of fame?
Shall dead to life againe repaire,
and praiſe thee for the ſame?
12 Or ſhall thy loving kindneſſe, Lord,
be preached in the Grave?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroy'd,
thy truth her honour have?
13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there ſhall they thy juſtice know,
where all things are forgot?
14 But I (O God) to thee alway
doe cry and call apace:
My Prayer eke ere it be day,
ſhall come before thy face.
15 Why doeſt thou Lord abhorre my ſoule,
in grieke that ſeeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflict, as dying ſtill,

from

from youth this many a yeere.
The terrors which do vex me ſtill,
with troubled minde I bear.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage
full ſore upon me fall:
Thy terrors eke do not aſſwage,
but me oppreſſe withall.
18 All day they compaſſe me about,
as waters at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreams full ſtout,
beſet me on each ſide.

19 Thou ſetteſt far from me my friends,
and lovers every one:
Yea and mine old acquaintance all
out of my ſight are gone.

Miſericordias, Pſal. Lxxxix. J.H.

David praiſeth God for his Covenant made between him, and his elect by Jeſus Chriſt: then he complaineth of the deſolation of his Kingdome, ſo that the promiſe ſeemed to be broken. Finally he prayeth to be delivered from afflictions, mentioning the ſhortneſſe of mans life, and confirming himſelfe by Gods promiſes.

Sing this as the 67. Pſalme.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord
my tongue ſhall never ſpare:
And with my mouth from Age to Age,
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have ſaid that mercy ſhall
for evermore remaine:
In that thou doſt the Heavens ſtay,
thy truth appeareth plaine.

3 To mine elect (ſaith God) I made
a Covenant and beheſt,
My ſervant David to perſwade
I ſwore and did proteſt.
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt,
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway
from Age to Age to laſt.

5 The Heavens ſhew with joy and mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord,
The Saints within thy Church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then
in all the Clouds abroad?
Among the ſonnes of all the gods
what one is like our God.

7 God in th' aſſembly of his Saints
is greatly to be dreade:
And over all the earth abroad
in terror to be had.
8 Lord God of hoſts in all the World
what one is like to thee?
On every ſide moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeen to be.

9 The raging Sea by thine advice
thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waves thereof ariſe,
thou mak'ſt them calme and ſtill.
10 And Egypt Lord, thou haſt ſubdu'd,
and thou haſt it deſtroi'd:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arme
haſt ſcattered all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 The Heavens are thine and ſtill have been,
likewiſe the earth and land:
The world with all that is therein
thou foundedſt with thy hand.
12 Both North and South with Eaſt & Weſt,
thy ſelfe didſt make and frame.
Both Tabor Mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praiſe thy Name.

13 Thine arme is ſtrong and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right hand each houre,
thou lifteſt up on hie.
14 In righteouſneſſe and equity
thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and goe before thy face.

15 That folke is bleſt that knowes aright
thy preſent power, O God:
For in the favour of thy ſight
they walke full ſafe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteouſneſſe have they
a pleaſant fame and noiſe.

17 For why? their glory, ſtrength and aid,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodneſſe eke that hath us ſtaid,
ſhall lift our horne on hie.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us wel,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy one of Iſrael
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto the Saints,
in viſions thou didſt ſhow:
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them,
thy mind to make them know.
20 A man of might I have erect,
your King and guide to be,
And ſet him up whom I elect,
among the folke to me.

The third part.

21 My ſervant David I appoint,
whom I have ſearched out,
And with mine holy Oyle annoint
him King of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill
with him for to remaine:
And with my arme alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtaine.

23 The enemies ſhall not him oppreſſe,
they ſhall not him devoure:
Ne yet the ſonnes of wickednеſſe
of him ſhall have no power.
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy
before his face and ſight:
And thoſe that hate him I will plague,
and ſtrike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall,
ſhall ſtill upon him lie:
And in my name his horne eke ſhall
be lifted up on hie.
26 His Kingdome I will ſet to be
upon the Sea and Land:
And eke the running floods ſhall he
imbrace with his right hand.

27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay,
My Father and my God thou art,

my

my rock of health and ſtay.
28 As one firſt borne I wil him take,
of all on earth that ſpringe:
His might and honour I wil make
above all worldly Kings.
29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtil,
as I my ſelfe have told:
My faithfull Covenant to fulfill,
my mercy I wil hold.
30 And eke his ſeed I wil ſuſtaine,
for ever ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeat ſhall ſtill remaine,
while Heaven doth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his ſonnes forſake my Law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And o' my judgements have none awe,
my ſtatutes to obſerve:
32 Or if they doe not uſe aright
my ſtatutes to them made:
And ſet all my Commandements light,
and wil not keep my trade.
33 Then with the rod I will begin
their doings to amend:
And ſo with ſcourging for their ſin,
when that they doe offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodneſſe
I wil not take him fro,
Nor handle him with craftineſſe,
and ſo my truth forgoe.
35 But ſure my Covenant I wil hold,
with all that I have ſpoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
ſhall alter or be broke.
36 Once ſwore I by my holineſſe,
and that perforce wil I:
With David I wil keepe promiſe,
to him I will not lie.
37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall raigne,
and eke his throne of might,
As doth the Sun, it ſhall remaine
for ever in my ſight;
38 And as the Moone within the ſkie
for ever ſtandeth faſt,
A faithfull witneſſe from on high,
ſo ſhall his Kingdome laſt.
39 But now, O Lord, thou doſt reiect,
and now thou changeſt cheare:
Yea thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine owne annoynted deare.
40 The covenant with thy ſervant made,
Lord thou haſt quite undone:
And down upon the ground alſo
haſt caſt his royall crowne.

The fifth part.

41 Thou pluck'ſt his hedges up with might,
his wals thou doſt confound,
Thou beateſt eke his bulwarkes down,
and break'ſt them to the ground.
42 That he is ſore deſtroyd and torne,
of commers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorne:
to all that dwell about.
43 Thou their right hand haſt lifted up,
that him ſo ſore annoy,
And all his foes that him devour,
for thou haſt made to joy.
44 His ſwords edge thou doſt take away,
that ſhould his foes withſtand,
To him in War no victory
thou gav'ſt nor upper-hand.
45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſte,
his throne, his joy, his mirth
By thee is overthrowne, and caſt
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou haſt cut off and made full ſhort,
his youth and luſty dates,
And rais'd of him an ill report,
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.
47 How long away from me O Lord
for ever wilt thou turne?
And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway,
as fire conſume and burne?
48 O call to minde, remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſonnes of men
as things in vaine to waſte?
49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhall never ſee?
Or from the hands of hell his ſoule
ſhall he deliver free?
50 Where is, O Lord, thine old goodneſſe,
ſo oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightneſſe,
to David thou haſt ſwore?
51 The great rebukes to minde I call,
that on thy ſervants lie;
The railings of the people all,
borne in my breſt have I.
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies
blaſphemed have thy Name:
The ſteps of thine annointed One
they ceaſe not to defame.
53 All praiſe to thee, O Lord of hoſts,
both now, and eke for aye:
Through ſkie and earth, and all the coaſts,
Amen, Amen. I ſay.

Domine refugium. Pſal. XC. I. H.

Moſes ſeeing the people neither admoniſhed by the brevity of their life, nor by plagues to be thankfull, prayeth God to turne their hearts, and continue his mercy towards them and their poſterity.

Sing this as the 78. Pſalme.

THou Lord haſt been our ſure defence,
our place of eaſe and reſt:
In all times paſt, yea ſo long ſince,
as cannot be expreſt.
2 Ere there was made mountaine or hill,
the earth or world abroad,
From age to age, and alwaies ſtill,
for ever thou art God.
3 Thou grindeſt man through griefe and paine
to duſt or clay: and then,
And then thou ſaieſt againe, returne
againe yee ſonnes of men.
4 The laſting of a thouſand yeers,
what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſter-day it doth appeare,
or as a watch by night.
5 So ſoone as thou doeſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as a ſleepe, and like the graſſe,
whoſe beauty ſoone doth fade,

6 Which in the morning shines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut downe ere it be night,
all withered, dead and dry.

7 For through thine anger we consume,
our might is much decayd:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume,
we are full sore afraid.
8 Thy wicked workes that we have wrought
thou sets before thine eye:
Our privie faults, yea eke our thoughts,
thy countenance doth spie.

9 For through thy wrath our dayes do waste,
thereof doth nought remaine:
Our yeares consume like words or blasts,
and are not called againe.
10 Our time is threescore yeares and ten,
that we doe live on mould:
If one see fourescore surely then,
we count him wondrous old.

The second part.

11 Yet of this time the strength and chiefe
the which we count upon:
Is nothing else but painfull griefe,
and we as blasts are gone. (there,
12 Who once doth know what strength is
what might thine anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee feare
according to thy wrath?

13 Instruct us Lord to know and try,
how long our dayes remaine:
That then we may our hearts apply,
true wisedome to attaine.
14 Returne, O Lord, how long wilt thou,
forth on in wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy servant now,
and helpe them at their need.
15 Refresh us with thy mercy soone,
and then our joy shall be:
All times as long as life doth last,
in heart rejoyce will wee.
16 As thou hast plagued us before,
now also make us glad:
And for the yeares wherein full sore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy worke and power appeare,
and on thy servants light:
And shew unto thy children deare,
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord, let thy grace and glory stand,
on us thy servant this:
Confirme the workes we take in hand,
Lord prosper them to us.

Qui habitat. Pſal. Xci. I. H.

He describeth the assurance he liveth in that committeth himselfe wholly to Gods protection in all temptations: a promise of God to all those that love him, know him, and trust in him, to deliver them and give them immortall glory.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

HEe that within the secret place,
of God most high doth dwell:
In shadow of the mightiest grace,
at rest shall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope, and my strong hold,
I to the Lord will say:
My God is he in him will I,
my whole affiance stay.

3 He shall defend thee from the snare,
the which the hunter lays:
And from the deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings shall cover thee,
and keepe thee safely there:
His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
as sure as shield and speare.

5 So that thou shalt not dread, I say,
to feare or be affright:
Of all the shafts that fly by day,
nor terrors of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that privily,
doth walke in darke so fast:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noone day doth waste.

7 Yea, at thy side as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall be:
Ten thousand eke at thy right hand,
and yet thou shalt be free.
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,
thine eyes shall well regard:
That even like to their desert,
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord I onely just,
to stay my hope on thee:
And in the highest I put my trust,
my sure defence is he.
10 Thou shalt not need the ill to feare,
with thee it shall be well:
Nor yet the plague shall once come neere,
the house that thou dost dwell.

11 For why? unto his Angels all
with charge commanded he:
That still in all thy wayes they shall
preserve and prosper thee.
12 And in their hands shall beare thee up,
still waiting thee upon:
So that thy foote shall never chance,
to spurne at any stone.

13 Upon the Lyon thou shalt goe,
the adder fell and long:
And tread upon the Lyons pong,
with Dragons stout and strong.
14 For he that trusteth unto me,
I will acquit him quite:
And him defend because that he,
doth know my name aright.

15 When he for helpe to me doth cry
an answer I will give:
And from his griefe take him with I
in glory for to live.
16 With length of years, and dayes of wealth,
I will fulfill his time:
The goodnesse of my saving health,
I will declare to him.

Bonum eſt. Pſal. XCij.

A Psalme for the sabboth to stir up the people to acknowledge and praise God in his workes. David rejoyceth therein but the wicked consider not that the ungodly when he is most flourishing, shall most speedily perish: in the end is described the remedy of the just planted in the house of God to praise the Lord.

Sing this as the 81. psalme.

IT is a thing both good and meet,
I to praise the highest Lord:

And to thy Name, O thou most high,
to sing with one accord.
2 To shew the kindnesse of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten stringed instruments,
one Lute and Harpe so sweet:
With all the mirth you can invent,
of instruments most meet.
4 For thou hast made me to rejoyce,
in things so wrought by thee,
And I have joy in heart and voyce,
thy handy-workes to see.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great,
are all thy workes so stout,
So deeply are thy counsels set,
that none can try them out.
6 The man unwise hath not the wit,
this thing to passe to bring:
And all such fooles are nothing fit,
to understand this thing.

7 When so the wicked at their will,
as grasse doe spring full fast:
They when they flourish in their ill,
for ever shall be waste.
8 But thou art mightie Lord most high,
yea, thou dost raigne therefore,
In every time eternally,
both now and ever more.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and see,
behold thy foes, I say,
How all that worke iniquity,
shall perish and decay.
10 But thou like as an Unicorne
shalt lift mine horne on high.
With fresh and new prepared oyle,
thine oynted King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes,
shall see the fall and shame:
Of all that up against me rise,
mine eares shall heare the same.
12 The just shall flourish up on hie,
as Date trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit shall bring
both fat and well be scene:
And pleasantly both bud and spring,
with boughes and branches greene.

15 To shew that God is good and just,
and upright in his will:
He is my rocke, my hope and trust,
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. XCiij. I. H.

Hee praiseth the power of God in the creation of the world, and beateth downe all the people which lift themselves up against his majestie, & provoketh to consider his promises.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme

The Lord as King a loft doth reigne
in glory goodly dight.
And he to shew his strength and maine,
hath girt himselfe with might.
2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made,
and shaped it so sure:
No might can make it move or fade,
at stay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought,
thy seat was set before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou hast been evermore.
4 The floods (O Lord) the floods doe rise
they roare and make a noyse:
The floods (I say) did enterprise,
and lifted up their voyce.

5 Yea, though the stormes arise in sight,
though seas doe rage and swell:
The Lord is strong and more of might:
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And looke what promise he doth make,
his houshould to defend:
For just and true they shall it take,
all times without an end.

Deus ultionum. Psal. XCiiij. I. H.

He prayeth to God against the violence of Tyrants, and comforteth the afflicted, by the good issue of their afflictions, and by the ruine of the wicked.

Sing this as the 97. psalme.

O Lord thou dost revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may see.
2 Set forth thy selfe, for thou of right
the earth doest judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might,
according to their pride.
3 How long shall wicked men beare sway,
with lifting up their voyce?
How long shall wicked men (I say)
thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long shall they with brags burst out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be so stout,
whose workes are ever ill?

5 Thy flocke, O Lord, thine heritage,
they spoile and vex full sore:
Against thy people they doe rage,
still daily more and more.
6 The widowes which are comfortlesse,
and strangers they destroy:
They slay the children fatherlesse,
and none doth put them by.
7 And when they take these things in hand
this talke they have of thee:
Can Jacobs God this understand?
tush, no he cannot see.
8 O folke unwise and people rude
some knowledge now discerne:
Yee fooles among the multitude,
at length begin to learne.

9 The Lord which made the eare of man,
he needs of right must heare:
He made the eye all things must then
before his sight appeare.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them understand.

Shall

Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can ye scape his hand?

The second part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of (man
his heart he sees full plaine:
The Lord, I say, mens thoughts doe scan,
and findeth them but vaine.
12 But Lord, that man is happy sure,
whom thou dost keep in awe:
And through correction dost procure,
to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest,
in time of trouble sit:
When wicked men shall be suppreſt
and fall into the pit.
14 For sure the Lord will not refuse
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuse,
he will no time forsake.

15 Untill that judgement be decreed,
to justice to convert:
That all may follow her with speed
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part shall stand,
against the cursed traine:
Or who shall rid me from their hand,
that wicked works maintaine.

17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to repell:
My soule and life had now been laid,
almost as low as hell.
18 When I did say my foot did slide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodnesse Lord did so provide,
to stay me up withall.

19 When with my selfe I mused much,
and could no comfort find:
Then Lord thy goodnesse did me touch,
and that did ease my minde.
20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy selfe, and draw
with wicked men to sit:
Which with pretence in steed of law,
much mischieft doe commit?

21 For they consult against the life,
of righteous men and good:
And in their counsels they are rife,
to shed the guiltlesse blood.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me,
a strong defence or locke:
He is my God to him I flee,
he is my strength and rocke.

23 And he shall cause their mischiefs all
themselves for to annoy:
And in their malice they shall fall,
our God shall them destroy.

Venite exultemus, Psal. XCv. I. H.

An earnest exhortation to praise God for the government of the world and election of his Church, to eschew the rebellion of the old fathers, who tempted God in the wildernesse, and therefore entred not the land of promise.

Sing this as the Benedictus.

O Come let us lift up our voyce,
and sing unto the Lord:
In him the rocke of health rejoyce,
let us with one accord.

2 Yea, let us come before his face,
and give him thanks and praise:
In singing psalms unto his grace,
let us be glad alwayes.

3 For why the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mighty God:
A King above all Gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The secrets of the earth so deep,
and corners of the land:
The tops of hils that are so steep
he hath them in his hand.

5 The sea and waters all are his,
for he the same hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praise the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneele to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord, our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his sheepe, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voyce will heare,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a yeare,
provok'd me in desart.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did see,
yet still they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve,
and I to them did say:
They erre in heart, and not beleave,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I sware, when that my wrath,
was kindled in my brest:
That they should never tread the path,
to enter in my rest.

Cantate Dom. Psal. XCvj. I. H.

An exhortation both to the Jews and Gentiles, to praise God for his mercy. And this especially ought to be referred to the Kingdome of Christ.

Sing this as the 37. Psalme.

SIng ye with praise unto the Lord,
new songs with joy and mirth,
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea, sing unto the Lord (I say)
praise he his holy Name:
Declare and shew from day to day,
salvation by the same.

3 Among the heathen eke declare,
his honour round about:
To shew his wonders do not spare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praise alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all Gods I say.

5 For all the Gods of heathen folke,
are Idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord,
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praise and honour eke doe dwell,
for aye before his face.

Both power and might likewiſe excell,
within his holy place.
7 Aſcribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worſhip eke I ſay,
aſcribe unto the Lord:
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo,
the glory of his name:
And eke into his Courts doe goe,
with gifts unto the ſame.

The ſecond part.

9 Fall downe and worſhip ye the Lord,
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world,
be fearfull at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agaſt,
the Lord doth raign above:
Yea, he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,
that it can never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone,
that rules with princely might:
To judge the nations every one,
with equity and right.
12 The heavens ſhall great joy begin,
the earth eke ſhall rejoyce:
The ſea and all that is therein
ſhall ſhout and make a noiſe.

13 The field ſhall joy and every thing,
that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree ſhall ſing,
with gladneſſe and with mirth.
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and comming of his might:
When he ſhall juſtly judge the world,
and rule his folke by right.

Dominus Regnat. Pſal. XCvij. I.H.

David exhorteth all to rejoyce for the comming of the kingdome of Chriſt, dreadfull to the rebels, and Idolaters; and joyfull to the juſt whom hee exhorteth to innocence, to rejoycing and thanksgiving.

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

THe Lord doth raign, whereat the earth
may joy with pleaſant voyce:
And eke the Iſles with joyfull mirth,
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darkneſſe eke doe ſwell,
and round abo it him beat:
Yea, right and juſtice ever dwell,
and bide about his ſeate.

3 Yea, fire and heate at once doe run,
and goe before his face:
Which ſhall his foes and enemies burn,
throughout in every place.
4 His lightning eke full bright did blaze,
and to the world appeare:
Whereat the earth did looke and gaze,
with dread and deadly feare.

5 The hils like waxe did melt in light,
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that Rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and ſhow
his juſtice all abroad:
That all the world may ſee and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch
as worſhip Idols vaine:
And eke to thoſe that glory much,
dumb pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world,
which they as Gods doe call:
Shall feele the power of the Lord,
and downe to him ſhall fall.

9 Which joy ſhall Sion heare this thing,
and Judah ſhall rejoyce:
For at thy judgments they ſhall ſing,
and make a pleaſant noiſe.
10 That thou O Lord, art ſet on high,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrously,
above each other God.

11 All ye that feare the Lord doe this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth ſave the ſoules of his,
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt,
with pleaſure for his part:
Great joy with gladneſſe, mirth and luſt,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holineſſe proclaime:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voyce,
and mindfull of the ſame.

Cantate Dom. Pſal. XCviij. I.H.

An earneſt exhortation to all creatures to praiſe the Lord for his power, mercy, and fidelity in his promiſe by Chriſt, by whom he hath communicated his ſalvation to all men.

Sing this as the 95 Pſalm.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleaſant ſong:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right hand full worthily,
he doth his foes devour:
And get himſelfe the victory
with his own arme and power.

3 The Lord doth make the people know
his ſaving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his juſtice ſhow.
in all the peoples ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael
in mind he doth recond:
That all the earth hath ſeen right well,
the goodneſſe of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voyce,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, ſing and rejoyce,
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him ſing,
give thanks to him with Pſalms:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with Trumpets and with Shalms.

7 Yea, let the ſea with all therein,
for joy both roare and ſwell:
The earth likewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoyce their fils,
and clap their hands expire:
And eke the mountains and the hils
before the Lord his face.

9 For he ſhall come to judge and try,
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with juſtice and with right.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. Xcix. I. H.

He commendeth the power, equity, and excellency of the Kingdome of God by Chriſt over the Iewes and the Gentiles, provoking them to magnifie the ſame, and to ſerve the Lord, as the ancient Fathers, Moſes, Aaron and Samuel, who called upon God, were heard in their prayers.

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

THe Lord doth reign, although at it,
the people rage full ſore:
Yea, he on Cherubins doth ſit,
though all the world doe roare.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folke he doth excell,
and he aloft is ſet.

3 Let all men praiſe thy mighty Name,
for it is fearfull ſure:
And let them magnifie the ſame,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King,
doth love judgement and right:
Thou rightly ruleſt every thing,
in Jacob through thy might.

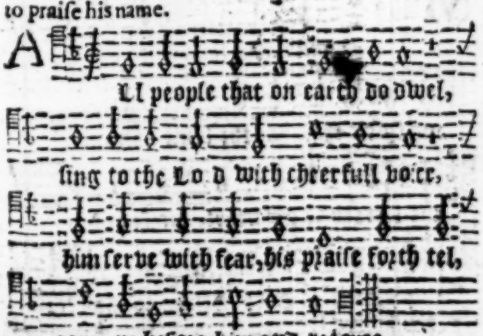
5 To praiſe the Lord our God devile,
all honour to him doe:
Before his foot-ſtoole worſhip him,
for he is holy too.
6 Moſes, Aaron, and Samuel,
as Prieſts on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well,
and gave them anſwer all:

7 Within a cloud to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill:
To keep ſuch lawes as he did make,
and pointed them untill.
8 O Lord our God thou didſt them hear,
and anſweredſt them againe.
Thy mercy did on them appeare,
their deeds didſt not maintaine.

9 O laud and praiſe our God and Lord,
within his holy hill:
For why? our God throughout the world,
is holy ever ſtill.

Jubilate deo omnes. Pſal. C. I. H.

He exhorteth all men to ſerve the Lord who hath made us, and to enter into his Courts and Aſſemble to praiſe his name.



2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praiſe, laud, and bleſſe his Name always,
for it is ſeemly ſo to doe.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
and ſhall from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame by *I. H.*

Sing this as the 67. Pſalm.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praiſe him throughout the earth:
Serve him and come before his ſight,
with ſinging and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep:
Not we our ſelves for we are his
owne flocke and paſture sheep.

3 O goe into his gates alwayes,
give thanks within the ſame:
Within his Courts ſet forth his praiſe,
and laud his holy Name.
4 For why? the goodneſs of the Lord
for evermore doth raign:
From age to age throughout the world,
thy truth doth ſtill remaine.

Miſerecordiam. Pſal. Cj. N.

David deſcribeth what government he will obſerve in his houſe and Kingdome, by rooting out of the wicked, and eſtabliſhing the godly perſons.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

I Mercy will and judgement ſing,
O Lord God unto thee:
2 And wiſely doe in perfect way,
untill thou come to me.
And in the midſt of my houſe walke,
in pureneſs of my ſpirit:
3 And I no kind of wicked thing,
will ſet before my ſight.

4 I hate their works that fall away,
it ſhall not cleave to me:
From me ſhall part the froward heart,
none evill will I ſee.
5 Him will I ſtroy that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot beare,
nor him that looketh high.

6 Mine eyes ſhall be on them within
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who walketh ſhall
be ſervant unto me.
7 I will no guileſull perſon have,
within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remaine that lyes doth tell.

8 Betimes I will deſtroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods Citie cut,
the wikced workers hand.

Domine exaudi. Pſal. Cij. N.

It ſeemeth that this prayer was appointed for the faithfull to pray in the Captivity of Babylon: A Conſolation for the building of the Church,

whereof followeth the praiſe of God to be publiſhed to all poſterities. The converſation of the Gentiles, and ſtability of the Church.

Sing this as the 21. Pſalme.

O Heare my prayer Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee:
2 In time of trouble doe not hide
thy face away from me.
3 Inclining thine eare to me, make haſt,
to heare me when I call:
For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo doe
my dayes conſume and fall.
4 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead:
And withers like the graſſe that I,
forget to eate my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groaning voyce
my bones cleave to my ſkin:
6 As Pelican in wilde neſte,
ſuch caſe now am I in.
7 And as an owle in deſert is,
loe I am ſuch an one:
I watch, and as a Sparrow on
the houſe top am alone.
8 Loe daily in reproachfull wiſe
mine enemies doe me ſcorne:
And they that doe againſt me rage,
againſt me they have ſworne.
9 Surely with aſhes I with bread,
my hunger I have fed:
And mingled have my drinke with teares,
that from mine eyes have bled.
10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſtreſſe:
For thou haſt lifted me aloft,
and caſt me downe againe.
11 The dayes wherein I paſſe my life,
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am withered like the graſſe,
which ſoone away doth fade.
12 But thou, O Lord, for ever ſhalt
remaine in ſtedy place,
And thy remembrance ever ſhall
abide from race to race.

The ſecond part.

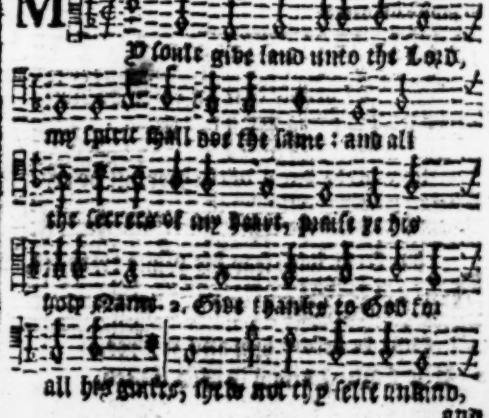
13 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy now the time,
foreſet is come to end.
14 For even in the ſtones thereof
thy Servants doe delight:
And on the duſt thereof they have
compaſſion in their ſpirit.
15 Then ſhall the heathen people feare,
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And all the Kings on earth ſhall dread,
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord, the mighty God,
againe ſhall Sion reare:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appeare.
17 To prayer of the deſolate,
when he himſelfe ſhall bende
When he ſhall not diſdaine unto
their prayers to attende.
18 This ſhall be written for the age
that after ſhall ſucceed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renowme ſhall ſpread.
19 For he from his high Sanctuary,
hath looked downe below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth alſo.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might heare the woefull cry:
And that he might deliver thoſe
that damned are to die.
21 That they in Sion might declare
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And in Jeruſalem ſet forth
the praiſes of the ſame.
22 Then when the people of the land,
and Kingdomes with accord,
Shall be aſſembled for to doe
their ſervice to the Lord.

The third part.

23 My former force and ſtrength he hath,
abated in the way:
And ſhorter he hath cut my dayes,
thus I therefore ma ſay:
24 My God in midſt of all my dayes
now take me not away:
Thy yeares endure eternally,
from age to age I ſay.
25 Thou the foundations of the earth,
before all times haſt laid:
And Lord the heavens are the worke
which thine owne hands have made.
26 Yea, they ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou ſhalt tarry ſtill:
And they ſhall all in time wax old,
even as a garment will.
27 Thou as a garment ſhalt them change,
and changed they ſhall be:
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy yeares doe never flee.
28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continually endure:
And in thy ſight their happy ſeed
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

Benedic anima. Pſal. Ciij. T. S.

The Prophet provoketh man and Angels and the creatures to praiſe the Lord God for his fatherly mercy in his deliverance of his people from evils, in his providence over all things, and in the preſervation of the faithfull.



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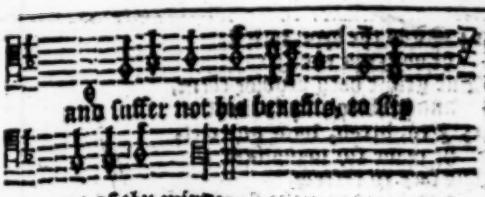


and ſuffer not his benefits, to ſlip

out of thy minde.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee reſtor'd againe:
For all thy weake and feeble diſtaſt,
and heal'd thee of thy paine.
4 That did redeeme thy life from death,
from which thou couldſt not flee:
His mercy and compaſſion both,
he did extend to thee.

5 That fill'd with goodneſſe thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle calls her bill,
whereby her age renewèth.
6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay,
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their ſufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the beſt.

7 His wayes and his commandements
to Moſes he did ſhow:
His counſels and his valiant acts,
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and mercifull,
when ſinners doe him grieve:
The ſloweſt to conceive a wrath,
and readieſt to forgive.

9 He chides not us continually,
though we be full of ſtrife:
Nor keepe our faults in memory,
for all our ſinful life.
10 Nor yet according to our ſins
the Lord doth us regard,
Nor after our iniquities,
he doth us not reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great
'twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodneſſe much more large
to them that doe him love.
12 God doth remove our ſins from us,
and our offences all:
As farre as is the Sunne riſing,
full diſtant from his fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And looke what pitty parents beare,
unto their children deare:
Like pitty beareth God to ſuch,
as worſhip him in feare.
14 The Lord that made us knows our ſhape,
our mold and faſhion juſt
How weake and frayle our nature is,
and how we are but duſt.

15 And how the time of mortall men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right faire in field,
that fades full ſoone away.

16 Whoſe gloſſe and beauty ſtormy winds
doe utterly diſgrace:
And make that after their aſſaults,
ſuch bloſſoms have no place.

17 But yet the goodneſſe of the Lord,
with his ſhall ever ſtand:
Their childrens children ſhall receive,
his righteouſneſſe at hand.
18 I meane which keep his covenant
with all their whole deſire:
And not forget to doe the thing,
which he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the ſeat,
and footſtoole of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall
he governs all the world.
20 Ye Angels which are great in power,
praiſe ye and bleſſe the Lord:
Which to obey and doe his will,
immediately accord.

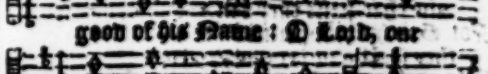
21 Ye noble hoſts and Miniſters,
ceaſe not to laud him ſtill:
Which ready are to execute
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea, all his workes in every place,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
My heart, my mind, and eke my ſoule,
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

Benedic anima. Pſal. Ciiij. W. K.

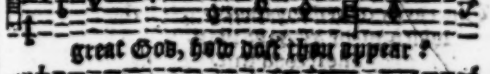
A thankeſgiving for the creation of the world, and governance of the ſame by his marvellous providence: Alſo a prayer againſt the wicked, who are occaſion that God withholdeth his bleſſings.

PRaiſe the Lord, ſpeake

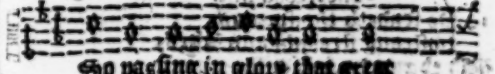
good of his Name: O Lord, our



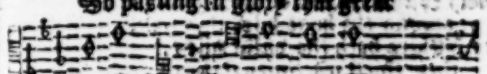
great God, how doſt thou appear?



So paſſing in glory that great



is thy fame, Honour and Ma-



jeſty in thee ſhine moſt cleare.

2 With light as a robe,
thou haſt thee beclad:
Whereby all the earth
thy greatneſſe may ſee:
The heavens in ſuch ſuite
thou alſo haſt ſpread:
That it to a curtaine
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beams lye
in the clouds full ſure,
Which as his Chariot
are made him to beare.
And there with much ſwiftneſſe
his courſe doth endure:
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the aire.
4 He maketh his ſpirits
as heraulds to goe,
And lightnings to ſerue
we ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh
they run to and fro,
To ſaue or conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He groundeth the earth
ſo firmly and faſt:
That it once to remoue,
none ſhall haue ſuch power,
6 The deep a faire couering
for it made thou haſt:
Which by his owne nature
the hils would deuoure.
7 But at thy rebuke,
the waters doe flee:
And ſo gibe due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voyce of thunder
ſo fearfull they be:
That in their great raging
they haſt ſoone away.

8 The mountaines full high,
they then vp aſcend:
If thou doe but ſpeake
thy word they fulfill.
So likewiſe the valleys
moſt quickly deſcend:
Where thou them appointeſt
remaine they doe ſtill.
9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet,
how farre they ſhall run:
So that in their rage
not that paſſe they can:
For God hath appointed
they ſhall not returne,
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The ſecond part.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreams and lakes,
Which run do full wiſt,
among the huge hils.
11 Where both the wilde aſſes
their thirſt oft times ſlakes:
And beaſts of the mountains,
thereof drinke their fils.
12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
and fountaines full faire,
The foules of the ayre
abide ſhall and dwell:
Who moued by nature
to hop here and there:
Among the greene branches,
their ſongs ſhall excell.

13 The mountains to moiſt
the clouds he doth uſe,
The earth with his works
are wholly repleat.
14 So as the brute cattell
he doth not refuſe:
But graſſe doth prouide them,
and herb for mans meate.
15 Yea, bread, wine and oile,
he made for mans ſake:
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong,
16 The Cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make,
Which trees he doth nouriſh,
that grow up ſo long.

17 In theſe may birds build,
and make there their neſt:
In firre trees the Storks
remaine and abide:
18 The high hils are ſuccour
for wild goats to reſt:
And eke the rocks ſtony
for Conies to hide.
19 The Moone then is ſet
her ſeaſon to run:
The daies from the nights
thereby to diſcern:
And by the deſcending
alſo of the Sun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we doe learn:

20 When darkneſſe doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth doe all
the beaſts of the wood:
21 The Lions range roaring,
their prey to deuoure:
But yet it is thou Lord
which giueſt them food.
22 As ſoone as the Sunne
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens,
then are they full faine:
23 That a man to his worke may,
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him
to take reſt againe.

The third part.

24 How ſundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found:
With wiſedome full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound:
And as for thy riches
they paſſe all mens thought.
25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broad:
Where things that creep ſwarme,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There both mighty ſhips ſaile,
and ſome lie at road:
The Whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee waite,
thou doſt them relieue:
And thou in due time
full well doſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee,
the ſame for to giue,
They gather full gladly
thoſe things which they need.

Thou

Thou openeſt thy hand
and they finde ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled wo ſee.
29 But lo,e are they troubled,
if thou turne thy face:
Fo, if thou their b,eath take,
vile duſt then they be.

30 Againe, when thy Spirit
from thee doth p,oceed:
All things to appoint:
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created,
as thou haſt decreed:
And do,ſt by thy goodneſſe,
the d,y earth renew.

31 The p,aiſe of the Lo,d
fo, ever ſhall laſt:
Who may in his wo,kes
by right well re,oyce,
32 His lookes can the earth make
to tremble full faſt:
And likewiſe the mountaines
to ſmoake at his voyce.

33 To this Lo,d and God
ſing will I alwayes:
So long as I live,
my God p,aiſe will I.
34 Then am I moſt certaine,
my wo,ds ſhall him pleaſe:
I will re,oyce in him,
to him will I cry.
35 The ſinners, O Lo,d,
conſume in thine i,e:
And eke the perverſe,
them root out with ſhame.
But as fo, my ſoule now
let it ſtill deſire
And ſay with the faithfull,
p,aiſe ye the Lo,ds Name.

Confitemini Domino. Pſal. Cv. I. H.

He praiſeth the ſingular goodneſſe of God for chuſing a peculiar people to himſelfe never ceaſing to doe them good even for his promiſe ſake.

Sing this as the 103. pſalme.

GIve p,aiſes unto God the Lo,d,
and call upon his Name,
A mong the people eke declare
his wo,kes to ſp,ead his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lo,d I ſay,
and ſing unto his p,aiſe:
And talke of all his wond,ous wo,kes,
that he hath w,ought alwayes.

3 In honour of his holy Name
re,oyce with one acco,d,
And let the heart alſo re,oyce
of them that ſeeke the Lo,d.
4 Seeke yee the Lo,d, and ſeeke the ſtrength
of his eternall might:
And ſeeke his face continually,
and p,eſence of his ſight.

5 The wond,ous wo,kes that he hath done,
keep ſtill in mindfull heart:
No, let the judgements of his mouth,
out of your mind depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his ſervant are the ſeed:
Ye his elect the child,en that
of Jacob doe p,oceed.

7 Fo, he onely is, I ſay,
the mighty Lo,d our God:
And his moſt ,ightfull judgements are
th,ough all the wo,ld abo,d.
8 His promiſe and his covenant,
which he hath made to his,
he hath remembe,ed evermo,e,
to thouſands of degrees.

The ſecond part.

9 The Covenant which he hath made,
with Abraham long ago,
And faithfull oath which he hath ſwo,ne,
to Iſaac alſo.
10 And did confirme the ſame fo, law,
that Jacob ſhould obey:
And fo, eternall covenant,
to Iſrael fo, aye,

11 When he thus ſaid, loe, I to you,
all Canaan Land will give:
The Lot of your inheritance,
wherein your ſeed ſhall live.
12 Although their number at that time,
did very ſmall appeare:
Yea very ſmall, and in the land
they then but ſtrangers were.

13 While yet they walke from land to land,
without a ſure abode:
And while from ſundry Kingdomes they
did wander all ab,oad.
14 And wrong at no oppreſſo,s hand,
he ſuffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty Kings
rep,oved fo, their ſake.

15 And thus he ſaid, touch ye not thoſe
that mine anointed be:
Ne, doe the Prophets any harme
that doe pertaine to me.
16 He calld a dearth upon the land,
of b,ead he ſtroyd the ſto,e:
But he againſt the time of need
had ſent a man befo,e.

The third part.

17 Even Joſeph which had once been ſold
to live a ſlave in woe:
Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks whoſe ſoule
the irons pierced alſo.
18 Untill the time came when his cauſe
was knowne apparantly:
The mighty word of God the Lo,d,
his ſpotleſſe truth did cry.

19 The King ſent and de,ivered him
from p,iſon where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him paſſe.
21 And over all his houſe he made
him Lo,d to beare the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him have
the rule and all the ſtay.

22 That he might to his will inſtruct
the Princes of the land:
And wiſedomes lo,e his ancient men,
might cauſe to underſtand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Iſrael alſo

And

And Jacob in the land of Ham
did live a stranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow:
And over all their enemies
in strength he made them grow.
25 Whose heart he turn'd, that they with hate,
his people did entreat:
And did his servants wrongfully,
abuse with false deceit.

The fourth part.

26 His faithfull servant Moses then,
and Aaron whom he chose:
He did command to goe to them,
his message to disclose.
27 The wondrous message of his signes,
among them he did show:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work also.

28 Darknesse he sent, and made it dark,
in steed of brighter day:
And unto his commission
they did not disobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
he did their fishes slay.
30 Their land brought frogs even in the (place
where their King Pharoah lay.

31 He spake, and at his voice there came
great swarms of noisome flies:
And all the quarters of the land
were fil'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and stony haste,
in stead of milder raine:
And fiery flames within their land,
he sent unto their paine.

33 He smote their vines and all their trees,
wherron their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coasts
downe did he overthrow.
34 He spake, then Catterpillers did
and grashoppers abound:
35 Which ate the grasse in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The fifth part.

36 The first begotten in their land
eke deadly did he smite:
Yea, the beginning and first fruit
of all their force and might.
37 With gold and silver he them brought,
from Egypt land to passe:
And in the number of their tribes
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyfull then
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the feare of them
was faine upon their heart.
39 To shroud them from the parching heat,
a cloud he did display:
And fire he sent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he caused quailes,
to raine at their request:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he represt.
41 He opened the stony rock,
and waters gushed out.
And in the dry and parched ground,
like rivers round about.

42 For of his holy covenant:
aye mindfull was he though:
Which to his servant Abraham,
he plighted long ages
43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy:
Out of the cruell land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitfull lands:
The labours of the people eke,
he gave into their hands.
45 That they his holy statutes might
observe for evermore:
And faithfully obey his lawes,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. Cvj. W. H.

The people sore displeased under Antiochus, doe magnifie the goodnesse of God among the repentant, and pray to be gathered from among the Heathen, that they may praise his holy Name.

Sing this as the 103. Psalm.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy endures for aye:
2 Who can expresse his noble acts,
or all his praise display?
3 They blessed are that judgment keep,
and justly doe alway:
With favour of thy people, (Lord)
remember me I pray.

4 And with thy saving health, O Lord,
vouchsafe to visit me:
That I the great felicitie
of thine elect may see.
5 And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyfull mind possesse:
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expresse.

6 Both we, and eke our fathers all,
have sinned every one:
We have committed wickednesse,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great which thou (O Lord)
hast done in Egypt land:
Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not understand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankfull mind:
But at the Sea, yea the red Sea,
rebelled most unkind.
8 Neverthelesse he saved them
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power known,
and spread abroad his fame.

9 The red Sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dri'd:
And as in wildernesse, so through
the deepe he did them guide.
10 He sav'd them from the cruell hand
of their despightfull foe:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them also.

The

The second part.

11 The waters their oppressours whelmd,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they beleevd his words and prais
in song they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully
his workes they straine to forget:
And for his counsell and his will
they did neglect to wait.
14 But lusted in the wilderness,
with lothy and greedy lust:
And in the desart tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.
15 And then their wanton minds desire
he suffer'd them to have:
But wasting leanenesse there withall
into their soules he gave.
16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moses they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord,
so did they envy much,
17 Therefore the earth did open rive,
and Dathan did devour:
And all Abirams company,
did cover in that hour.
18 In their assembly kindled was
the hot consuming fire:
And wasting flames did then burne up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idoll Calfe did frame:
And there the molten Image they
did worship of the same.
20 Into the likeness of a Calfe
which feedeth on the grasse:
Thus they their glory turn'd and all,
their honour did debase.
21 And God their onely Saviour
unkindly they forgot:
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third part.

22 And in the land of Cham for them
most wondrous workes had done:
And by the Red sea dreadfull things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for that so shewing them
forgetfull and unkind:
To bring destruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind,
Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the breake:
To turne his wrath, lest he on them
with slaughter should him wreake.
24 They did despise the pleasant Land,
that he behight to give:
Yea, and the words that he had spoke,
they did no whit beleeve.
25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wilfully repinde:
Nor to the voyce of God the Lord
they gave an harkning mind.
26 Therefore against them lifted he
his strong revenging hand:
Them to destroy in wilderness,
ere they should see the land.
27 And to destroy their seed among
the Nations with his rod:
And through the Countries of the world
to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal Peor then they did
at joyne themselves also:
To eate the offering of the dead,
so they forlooke him tho.
29 Thus with their owne inventions,
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his fore inkindled wrath,
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phinehas stood up with zeale,
the sinners vile to slay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

The fourth Part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteousnesse that day:
And from thenceforth to counted is,
from race to race I say.
32 At waters eke of Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea, so farre forth, that Moses was
then punisht for their sake.
33 Because they vexed his spirit so fore,
that in impatient heate:
His lips spake unadvisedly,
his fervour was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they slew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mixed,
and learned their workes also.
36 And did their Idols serve which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To fiends their sonnes and daughters they
did offer up and slay.
38 Yea, with unmanly murdering knife
the guiltlesse blood they spilt:
Yea, their owne sonnes and daughters blood,
without all cause of guilt.
Whom they to Canaan Idols then
offered with wicked hand:
And so with bloud of Innocents
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they stained with the workes
of their owne filthy way:
And with their owne inventions
a whoring they did stray.
40 Therefore against his people was
the Lords iust wrath inkindled fore:
And even his owne inheritance
he did abhorre therefore.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
And made their fors them Lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The fift part.

42 Yea, and there hatefull enemies
oppress them in the land:
And they were humbly made to stoope,
as subjects to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes Israel shall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counsels they to wrath,
provoked him therefore.
Therefore they by their wickednesse

were

were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſſe,
he hearkened to their cry.
45 He call'd to minde his covenant,
which he to them had ſworne:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he made them to find,
before the ſight of thoſe
That led them captive through their land,
when erſt they were their foes.
47 Save us O Lord, that art our God,
ſave us (O Lord) we pray:
And from among the heathen folk
Lord gather us away.

48 That we may ſpread the noble praiſe,
of thy moſt holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praiſe,
and ſounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord, the God of Iſrael
be bleſt for ever more:
Let all the people ſay Amen:
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cvii. W. K.

David exhorteth all that are redeemed by the Lord and gathered unto him, to give thankes therefore, who by ſending proſperitie and adverſitie bringeth men unto him. Therefore as the righteous there at rejoyce, ſo ſhall the wicked have their mouths ſtopped.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

GIve thankes unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortall men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thankes ſhall praiſe his Name:
And ſhew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the ſame.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands,
that lay ſo farre about:
From Eaſt to Weſt from North to South,
his hand did finde them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſſe,
and ſtrayed from the way:
And found no City where to dwell,
that ſerve might for their ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great,
in theſe Deſarts ſo void:
That faintneſſe did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſoules annoid.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
unto the Lord for ayd:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they prayd.

7 And by that way which was moſt right,
he led them as a gyde:
That they might to a City goe,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.
9 For he that emptie ſoule ſuſtaind,
whom thirſt had made to faint
The hungry ſoule with goodneſſe feed,
and did them eke acquaint.

10 Such as doe dwell in darkneſſe deep,
where they on death doe wait:
Faſt bound to taſt ſuch troublous ſtormes,
as iron chaines doe threat.

The ſecond part.

11 For that againſt the Lords owne words
they ſought for to rebell:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which doe ſo farre excell,
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell downe with griefe:
And none was found ſo much to helpe,
whereby to get reliefe.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
unto the Lord for ayd:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they prayd.
14 For he from darkneſſe out them brought,
and from deaths dreadfull ſhade:
Burſting with force their iron bands,
which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſonnes of men.
16 For he threw downe the gates of braſſe,
and brake them with ſtrong hand:
The iron barres he ſmote in two,
nothing could him withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folke great plagues doe feele,
and cannot from them wend
But heape on more to thoſe they have,
becauſe they doe offend.
18 Their ſoule ſo much did loath all meat,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they full truely tri'd.

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
unto the Lord for ayd:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they prayd.
20 For then he ſent to them his word,
which health doth ſoone reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers deepe
wherein they were before.

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſonnes of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice,
with thankes, and alſo feare:
And ſpeake of all his wondrous workes,
with glad and joyfull cheare.
23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barks,
into the ſeas deſcend:
Their merchandiſe through fearefull floods,
to compaſſe and to end.
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lords workes what they be:
And in the dangerous deepe the ſame
moſt marvellous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormy wind
ariſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo,
that nought can them aſſwage,
26 Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeeme to gaine:

And

And plunging down the depth, untill
their soules consume with paine.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there they reele:
As men with feare, of wit bereft,
or had of sence no feele.

28 Then did they cry in their distresse,
unto the Lord for aid;
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they praid.

29 For with his Word the Lord doth make
the sturdy storms to cease:
So that the great waves from their rage,
are brought to rest and peace.

30 Then are men glad when rest is come,
which they so much doe crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they so faine would have.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth,
before the sonnes of men.

32 Let them in presence of the folke,
with praise extoll his Name:
And where the Elders doe convent,
there let them doe the the same.

33 For running floods to dry Desarts,
he doth oft change and turne:
And dryeth up as it were dust,
the springing well and bourn.

34 A fruitfull land with pleasures deckt,
full barren doth he make:
When on their sins that dwell therein,
he doth just vengeance take.

35 Againe, the wildernesse so rude,
he maketh fruit to beare:
With pleasant springs of waters cleare,
though none before were there.

36 Wherein such hungry soules are set,
as he doth freely chuse:
That they a Citie might them build,
to dwel in for their use.

37 That they may sow their pleasant land,
and vineyards also plant,
To yeeld them fruit of such encreale,
as none may seeme to want.

38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth blesse them so:
Which doth also their bruit beasts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the people are low brought,
by the oppressors stout:
And minish do through many plagues,
that compasse them about.

40 Then doth he Princes bring to shame,
which did them sore oppresse:
And likewise caused them to erre,
within the wildernesse.

41 But yet the poore he raiseth up,
out of their troubles deep:
And oft-time doth their traine augment,
much like a flocke of sheep.

42 The righteous shall behold this sight,
and also much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverse,
with griefe shall stop their voyce.

43 But who is wise, that now full well,
he may these things record:
For certainly he shall perceive
the kindnesse of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Psal. Cviij. N.

David with heart and voyce praiseth the Lord, and assureth himselfe of the promises of God, concerning his Kingdome over Israel, and his power against other nations, who though he seem to forsake us for a time, yet he alone in the end will cast down our enemies.

Sing this as the 95. psalme.

O God my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is so:
I will advance my voyce in song,
and giving thanks also.

2 Awake my Cioll and my Harpe,
sweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my selfe,
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people Lord,
still praised shalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folke,
will sing, O Lord, to thee.

4 Because thy mercy Lord is great,
above the heavens high:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds,
within the lofty skie.

5 Above the starry heavens he,
advance thy selfe, O God:
And Lord display upon the earth,
thy glory all abroad.

6 That thy dearly beloved may,
be set at liberty:
Help, O my God, with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holinesse hath spoke,
whereof my joyes abound:
Sichem I will divide and meete,
the Vale of Succoths ground.

8 And Gilead shall be mine own,
Manasseh mine shall be:
My head-strength Ephraim, and law
shall Judah give for me.

9 Moab my wash-pot and my shooe
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Palestine,
in triumph wil I goe.

10 Who shall into the Citie strong,
be guide to conduct me:
Or how by whom to Edom land,
conveyed shal I be.

11 Is it not thou O Lord which late,
hadst us forsaken quite:
And thou, O Lord, which with our host,
didst not goe forth to fight.

12 Give us, O Lord, thy saving aid,
when troubles goe assail:
For all the help of man is vaine,
and can no whit availe.

13 Through God we shall doe valiant acts,
and worthy of renowne:
He shall subdue our enemies,
yea, he shall tread them downe.

Deus

Deus laudem, Psal. CIX. N.

David being falsly accused by Sauls flatterers, prayeth God to helpe him to destroy his enemies, who represent Iudas the Traytor unto Iesus Christ, and all like enemies of the children of God.

Sing this as the 95. Psalme.

1 IN speechlesse silence doe not hold
O God thy tongue alwaies:
O God (even thou I say) that art
the God of all my praise.
2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth
on me disclosed be:
And they with false and lying tongues
have spoken unto me.
3 They did beset me round about
with words of hatefull spight:
Without all cause of my behest
against me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then was I in pray:
My good with ill, my friends with hate
they did repay.
5 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand the Sathan thou
his hatefull foe command.
7 When he is judged let him be
condemned by the throne:
And let the prayer that he makes
be turned into sin.
8 Few be his dayes, his charge also
let thou another take.
9 His children let be fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his off-spring be vagabunds,
to beg and seek their bread:
Wandring out of the walles where
where erst they have been fed.
11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and store:
And let the strangers spoile the fruit
of all his toyle before.
12 Let there be none to pitie him,
let there be none at all,
That on his children fatherlesse
will let their mercy fall.

The second part.

13 And so let his posteritie
for ever be destroid:
Their name out blotted in the age
that after shall succeed.
14 Let not his fathers wickednesse
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers sinne
be done away at all.
15 But in the presence of the Lord
let them remayne for ay:
That so the earth of their memory
he may cut cleane away.
16 Sith mercie he for got to shew,
but did pursue with spight
The troubled man, and sought to slay
the wofull hearted wight.
17 As he with cursing clad himselfe,
so it like water shall
Into his bowels, and like oyle
into his bones befall.
18 As he with cursing clad himselfe,
so it like water shall
Into his bowels, and like oyle
into his bones befall.
19 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him for aye:
And as a girdle wherewith he
shall girded be alway.
20 Loe let the same be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of those that evill speak,
against my soule also.
21 But thou, O Lord, which art my God,
deale thou (I say) with me
After thy name deliver me,
for great thy mercies be.
22 Because in deepe of great distresse
I needy am and poore:
And eke within my pained brest
my heart is wounded sore.

The third part.

23 Even so do I depart away,
as doth declining shade:
And as the grashopper, so I
am shaken off and fade.
24 With fasting long I feare my flesh
enfeebled are and weake:
And all her fatnesse hath my soule
enforced her to leese.
25 And I also a scorne unthought
to them am made to be:
And they that my poore person looke,
did shake their heads at me.
26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid on me increase:
According to thy mercie, Lord,
save and deliver me.
27 And they shall know thereby that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou hast done it Lord,
so shall they understand.
28 Although they curse and fight, yet thou
shalt blesse with rejoicing mouth:
They shall arise, and come to shame,
thy servants shall rejoice.
29 Let them be cloathed all with shame,
that enemies are to me:
And with confusion as a cloke
eke covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praises will accord,
31 For he with help at his right hand,
will stand the poore man by:
To save him from the man that would
condemne his soule to die.

Dixit Dominus, Psal. Cx. N.

David propheseth of the power and everlasting Kingdome of Christ, and of the Priesthood, which should put an end to the Priesthood of Levi.

Sing this on the 99. Psalm.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
sit thou at my right hand:
Till I have made thy foes a stoole
whereon thy feet shall stand.

2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
the Scepter of his might:
Amid the mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their sight.

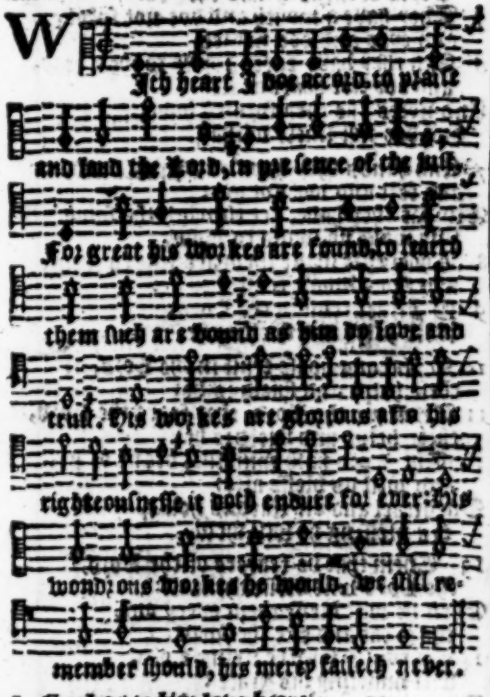
3 And in the day on which thy raigne,
and power they shall see,
That hereby freewill offerings shall
the people offer thee.
Yea, with an holy worshipping
then shall they offer all:
Thy births dealw is the dealw that doth
from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath sworne, and never will
repent what he doth say:
By th order of Melchisedech
thou art a Priest for aye.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that standeth for the stay,
Shall wound for thee the stately Kings
upon his weathfull day.

6 The heathen he shall judge and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers Countries shall
in sunder smite the head.
7 And he shall drinke out of the brooke
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he shall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. Cxj. N.

He giveth thanks to the Lord for his manifold works toward his Church, and declareth wherein true wisedome and right knowledge consisteth.


W Ith heart I doe accord, to praise
and laud the Lord, in presence of the just,
For great his workes are found, to search
them such are bound as him do love and
trust. His workes are glorious also his
righteousnesse it doth endure for ever: His
wondrous workes he would, we still re-
member should, his mercy faileth never.

5 Such as to him love beare,
A portion full faire
He hath up for them laid:
For this they shall well find,
He will them have in mind,
and keep them as he said.

6 For he did not disdaine,
His workes to shew them plaine,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the Heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his workes insuth
Both judgement, right and truth,
Where to his statutes tend:
8 They are decreed sure
For ever to endure,
Which equity doth end.

Redemption he gave,
His people for to save:
9 And hath also required,
His promise not to faile,
But alwayes to prevaile,
His holy name be feared.

10 Who so with heart full faine
True wisedome would attaine,
The Lord feare and obey:
Such as his lawes doe keepe
Shall knowledge have full deepe,
His praise shall last for aye.

Beatus vir. Psal. Cxii. W. C.

He praiseth the felicitie of them that feare God and condemneth the cursed estate of the contemners of God.

Sing this as the Pater noster.

THe man is blest that God doth feare,
And that his law doth love indeed:
2 His seed on earth God will up reare,
And blesse such as from him proceed:
3 His house with good he will fulfill
His righteousnesse endure shall still.

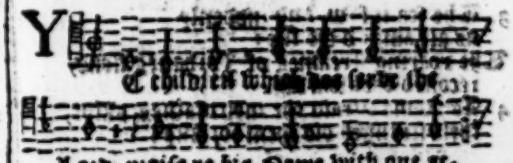
4 Unto the righteous doth arise
In trouble joy, in darknesse light:
Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwayes in his sight.
5 Yea, pitie moveth such to lend,
He doth by judgement things expend.

6 And surely such shall never faile,
For in remembrance had is he,
7 No tidings ill can make him quaile,
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see.
8 His heart is firme, his feare is past,
for he shall see his foes downe cast.

He did will for the poore provide,
His righteousnesse shall still remaine,
And his estate with praise abide,
Though that the wicked man disdaine:
Yea guash his teeth thereat shall he
And so consume his state to see.

Laudate pueri. Psal. Cxiij. W. N.

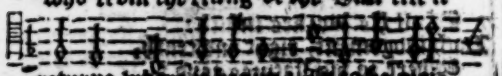
An exhortation to praise the Lord for his providence, in that contrary to the course of Nature, hee worketh in his Church.


Y E children which doe serve the
Lord, praise ye his Name with one ac-

cord

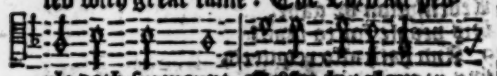
cord, yea blessed be alwayes his Name:

who from the riling of the Sun till it



returne where it begun; Is to be prai-

sed with great fame: The Lord all peo-

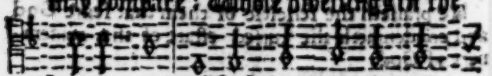


ple doth surmount: As for his glory

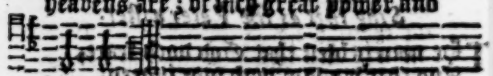
we may count: Above the Heavens

high to be: With God the Lord who

may compare: Whose dwellings in the



heavens are; of such great power and



force is he.

6 He doth abase himselfe we know,
Things to behold both here below,
and also in heaven above:
7 The needy out of dust to draw,
And eke the poore which helpe none saw,
his onely mercy did him move.
8 And so him set in high degree,
with Princes of great dignitie,
that rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to beare,
and with great joy their fruit to reare:
therefore praise ye his holy Name.

In exitu Israel. Psal. Cxiiij. W. W.

Israels delivery out of Egypt, putteth us in remembrance of Gods great mercies towards his children, and of our unchankfulnesse for the same.

Sing this as the 79 Psalme.

When Israel by Gods addresse
from Pharaohs land was bent:
And Jacobs house the strangers left,
and in the same traine went.
2 In Juda God his glory shewed,
his holy nesse most bright:
So did the Israelites declare,
his kingdome power and might.
3 The sea it saw, and suddenly
as all amaz'd did flie:
The roaring streames of Jordanes floud,
recoiled backwardly.
4 As Rams afraid the mountaines skipt,
their strength did them forsake:
And as the silly trembling Lambs
their tops did beate and shake.
5 What ail'd the sea as all amaz'd,
so suddenly to flie?
Yea rouling waves of Jordans floud,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why shooke ye hills as Rams afraid?
why did your strength so shake:
Why did your tops as trembling Lambes,
for feare quiver and quake?
7 O earth confesse thy soveraigne Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God,
fears ye both sea and land.
8 I meane the God which from hard rocks
doth cause maine floods appeare:
And from the stony flint doth make
gush out the fountaines cleare.

Non nobis Domine. Psal. Cxv. N.

The faithfull oppressed by idolatrous Tyrants promise that they will not be unmindfull of so great a benefit, if it would please god to heare their pryers, and deliver them by his omnipotent power.

Sing this as the 67. Psal.

Not unto us Lord, not to us,
but to thy name give praise:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth
that are in thee alwayes.
2 Why shall the heathen scorners say,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will, that hath he done.
4 Their Idols silver are and gold,
worke of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth and doe not speake,
and eyes and doe not see,
6 And they have eares joynd to their head,
and doe not heare at all:
And noses eke they formed have,
and doe not smell withall.
7 And hands they have and handle not,
and feet and doe not goe:
Athroat they have, yet through the same
they make no sound to blow,
8 Those that make them are like to them,
and those whose trust they be:
9 O Israel trust in the Lord,
their helpe and shield is he.
10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their helpe and shield is he:
11 Trust yea the Lord, that feare the Lord,
their helpe and shield is he:
12 The Lord hath mindfull beene of us,
and will us blesse also:
On Israel and on Aarons house,
his blessing he will shew.
13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will blesse them all:
Even he will blesse them every one,
the great and eke the small.
14 To you (I say) the living Lord,
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
shall follow of your race:
15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,
even of the Lord, I say:

Which

which both the heavens and the earth
hath made and ſet in ſtay.
16 The heavens, yea the heavens hie,
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the ſonnes of men
he gave of free accord.

17 They that be dead, doe not with praiſe
ſet forth the Lords renowne,
Nor any that into the place
of ſilence doe go downe.
18 But we will praiſe the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the praiſes of our God,
prayſe ye the Lord I ſay.

Dilexi quoniam. Pſal. Cxvj. N

David being in great danger of Saul, in the deſert of Maon, perceiving the great & inestimable love of God towards him, magnifieth ſuch great mercies, & proteſteth he will be thankfull for the ſame.

Sing this as the 103. Pſalme.

I Love the Lord, becauſe my voyce,
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my dayes I call'd on him,
he bowd his eare to me.
3 Even when the ſnares of cruell death
about beſet me round:
When paines of hell me caught, and when
I woe and ſorrow found.

4 Upon the Name of God my Lord
then did I call and ſay,
Deliver thou my ſoule, O Lord,
I doe thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and juſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſſion,
doth plentifully flow,

6 The Lord in ſafetie doth preſerve
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in wofull miſery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my ſoule ſith thou art ſafe,
returne unto thy reſt:
For largely, loe, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expreſt.

8 Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoule from deadly thrall,
My moiſtened eyes from mournfull teares,
my ſliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walke therefore.
10 I did beleeve therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

The ſecond Part.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſſe and feare,
that all men lyers be:
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholſome cup of ſaving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords Name I will call,
when I my prayers make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I to him behight:
Yea even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
15 Right deare and precious in his ſight,
the Lord doth aye eſteem
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men doe deem.
16 Thy ſervant Lord, thy ſervant lo,
I doe my ſelfe confeſſe:
Sonne of thy hand-maid, thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſſe.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a ſacrifice of prayſe:
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord alwayes.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I have him behight:
Yea even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
19 Yea in the courts of Gods owne houſe,
and in the midſt of thee,
O thou Jeruſalem I ſay:
wherefore the Lord praiſe ye.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Cxvij

He exhorteth the Gentiles to praiſe God, becauſe he hath accompliſhed as wel to them as to the Iews the promiſe of life everlaſting by Jeſus Chriſt.

Sing this as the 19. pſalme.

O All ye Nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord alwayes:
And all ye people every where
ſet forth his noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſſe is to us,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye the Lord I ſay.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cxviij. N.

David rejected of Saul, and of the people at the time appointed obtaines the Kingdom for the which he bidderh all them that feare the Lord, to be thankfull, under whoſe perſon Chriſt is lively ſet forth, who ſhould be of his people rejected.

Sing this as the 95. pſalme.

O Give ye thankes unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Iſrael confeſſe and ſay,
his mercy dures for aye:
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay
his mercy dures for aye.

4 Let all that feare the Lord our God,
even now confeſſe and ſay:
The mercy of the Lord our God,
endureth ſtill for aye.
5 In trouble and in heavineſſe
unto the Lord I cryd:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuit was not deny'd.

6 The Lord himſelfe is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt:
Nor feare what man can doe to me,
when God ſtands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that helpe to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon mine enemie.

8 Better it is to truſt in God,
than in mans mortall ſeed:
9 Or to put confidence in Kings,
or Princes in our need.

01 All nations have incloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the name of God will I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every ſide,
they kept me in I ſay:
But in the Lords moſt mightie Name
I ſhall worke their decay,
12 They came about me all like Bees,
but yet in the Lords Name
I quench'd their thornes that were on fire
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The ſecond Part.

13 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at mee,
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found ſuch helpe,
that they were vanquiſhd all.
14 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength,
my joye, my mirth, my ſong:
He is become for me indeed
a Saviour moſt ſtrong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God,
doth bring to paſſe great things:
He cauſeth voyce of joy and health,
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty things to paſſe:
His hand hath the preheminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I ſhall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his works and what they are.
18 The Lord himſelfe hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not giv'n me over yet
to death, as wee may ſee.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſſe:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praiſe to expreſſe.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which ſhall not ſo be ſhut:
But good and righteous men alway
ſhall enter into it.

The third part.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
becauſe thou haſt heard me,
And art become moſt lovingly
a Saviour unto me.
22 The ſtone which ere this time among
the builders was refuſed:
Is now become the corner-ſtone,
and chiefly to be uſed.

23 This was the mightie worke of God,
this was the Lords owne part:
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble art.
24 This is the joyfull day indeed
which God himſelfe hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart in mind and thought.

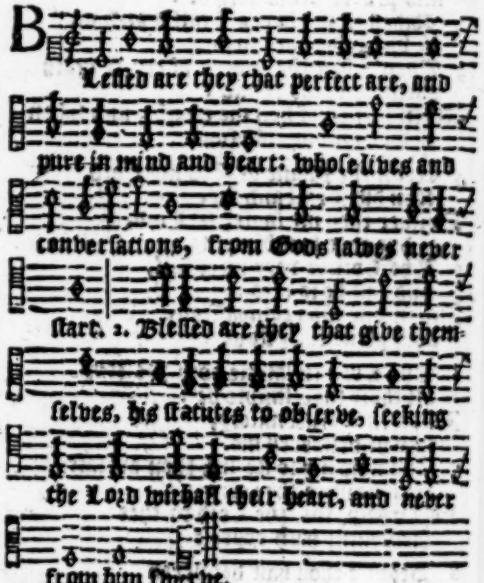
25 Now helpe us Lord and proſper us,
we wiſh with one accord:
26 Bleſſed is he that comeſt to us
in the Name of the Lord.

27 God is the Lord that ſhewes us light
bind ye therefore with cord
Your ſacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confeſſe
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praiſe
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give yee thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is hee:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.

Beati immaculati. Pſal. Cxix. W. W.

The Prophet wonderfully commendeth Gods law wherein he cannot ſatiſfie himſelf, nor expreſſe ſufficiently his affection thereunto adding notable complaints and conſolations, meet for the faithfull to have both in mind & voyce & in the Hebrew every eight verſes begin with one letter of the Alphabet.



3 Doubtleſſe ſuch men go not aſtray,
nor doe no wicked thing:
which ſtedfaſtly walke in his way
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandement,
that with attentive heed
Thy noble and divine precepts
we learne and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee pleaſe
my wayes ſo t addreſſe:
That I might both in heart and voyce,
thy lawes keep and confeſſe,
6 So ſhould no ſhame my life attaint,
whilſt I thus ſet mine eyes:
And bend my mind alwayes to muſe
on thy ſacred decrees.

7 Then will I praiſe with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name:
when I ſhall learne thy judgements hall,

and

and likewiſe prove the ſame.
8 And wholly will I give my ſelfe
to keepe thy lawes moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

BETH. The ſecond part.

9 BY what means may a young man beſt,
his life learn to amend:
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time ſpend.
10 Unfaignedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
O never ſuffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to ſlide.

11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughts,
thy word I have hid ſtill:
That I might not at any time,
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praiſe thee evermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceaſt to preach,
and publiſh day and night,
The judgments all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy wayes
pleaſe me no leſſe indeed,
Than all the treaſures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will ſtill muſe,
and thereto frame my talke:
As at a marke ſo will I aime,
thy wayes how I may walke.
16 My only joy ſhall be ſo firſt,
and on thy lawes ſo ſet:
That nothing can me ſo farre blinde,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The third part.

17 GRant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and ſhut up,
ſo open and make bright:
That of thy law and marvellous works,
I may have the cleare ſight.

19 I am a ſtranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe,
my foot-ſteps for to cleare.
20 My ſoule is raviſht with deſire,
and never is at reſt:
But ſeekes to know thy judgments high,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.

21 The proud men and malicious,
thou haſt deſtroid each one:
And curſed are ſuch as doe not,
thy heſts attend upon.
22 Lord turne from me rebuke and ſhame,
which wicked men conſpire:
For I have kept the Covenants
with zeale as hot as fire.

23 The Princes great in counſell ſate,
and did againſt me ſpeake:
But then thy ſervant thought how he,
thy ſtatutes might not breake.
24 For why? thy Covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great ſolace:
They ſerve in ſtead of Counſellours,
my matters for to paſſe.

DALETH. The fourth part.

25 I Am alas as brought to grave,
and almoſt turn'd to duſt:
Reſtore therefore my life againe,
as thy promiſe is juſt.
26 My wayes when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didſt heare:
Heare me eft-ſoones, and me inſtruct,
thy Lawes to love and feare.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know,
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in ſtore.
28 My ſoule I feele ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it melteth for griefe:
According to thy Word therefore
haſt, Lord to ſend reliefe.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips,
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy Law me ſend.
30 The way of truth both ſtraight and ſure,
I have choſen and found:
I ſet thy judgments me before,
which kept me ſafe and ſound.

31 Since, then, O Lord, I fore'd my ſelfe
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor checke in any caſe.
32 Then will I run with joyfull cheere,
where thy Word doth me call:
When thou haſt ſet my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. The fifth part.

33 INſtruct me Lord in the right trade,
of thy ſtatutes divine:
And it to keepe even to the end,
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I ſhall it obey:
With heart and minde, and all my might,
I will it keepe I ſay.

35 In the right path of thy precepts,
guide me, Lord, I require:
None other pleaſure doe I wiſh,
nor greater thing deſire.
36 Incline my heart thy lawes to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord ſhield me with thy grace.

37 From vaine deſires and worldly luſts,
turne backe mine eyes and light:
Give me the ſpirit of life and power,
to walke thy wayes aright.
38 Confirme thy gracious promiſe Lord,
which thou haſt made to me,
Which am thy ſervant, and do love
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and ſhame which I ſo feare,
from me, O Lord, expell:
For thou doſt judge with equity,

and therein doſt excell.
40 Behold my hearts deſire is bent
thy lawes to keep for aye:
Lord ſtrengthen me ſo with thy grace,
that it perform I may.

VAV. The ſixth part.

41 THy mercies great and manifold,
let me obtaine, O Lord:
Thy ſaving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſlanderous mouths
of lewd men and unjuſt:
For in thy faithfull promiſes
ſtands my comfort and truſt.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever ſtill be preſt:
For in thy judgements wonderfull
my hope doth ſtand and reſt.
44 And whilſt that breath within my breſt
doth naturall life preſerve:
Yea till this world ſhall be diſſolv'd,
thy law will I obſerve.

45 So walk will I as ſet at large,
and made free from all dread:
Becauſe I ſought how for to keepe
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe
as things of moſt great fame:
Even before Kings I will them blaze,
and ſhrinke no whit for ſhame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy hests and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd beſt,
and ſo will love them ſtill.
48 My hands I will lift to thy Lawes,
which I have daily ſought:
And practiſe thy Commandements
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. The ſeventh part.

49 THy promiſe which thou mad'ſt to me
thy ſervant, Lord remember:
For therein doe I put my truſt,
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me aſſaile:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would ſoone me faile.

51 The proud and ſuch as God contemn
ſtill mate of me a ſcorne:
Yet would I not thy law forſake,
as he that were forlorne.
52 But cal'd to mind Lord thy great works,
th w'd to our fathers olde:
Whereby I felt the joy ſurmount
my grieke an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas for feare I quake,
ſeeing how wicked men
Thy law forſooke, and did procure
thy judgments upon them.
54 And as for me I fram'd my ſongs
thy ſtatutes to exalt:
When I among thy ſtrangers dwelt,
any thoughts gan me aſſault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others ſleep:
As for thy law alſo I kept,
and ever will it keepe.
56 This grace I did obtaine, becauſe
thy covenants ſweet and deare
I did embrace and alſo keep
with reverence and with feare.

HETH. The eight part.

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my ſtay:
I have decreed and promiſed,
thy law to keep alway.
58 Mine earneſt heart did humbly ſue
in preſence of thy face:
As thou therefore haſt promiſe made,
Lord grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my ſecret heart:
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me
my feet ſtraight to convert.
60 I did not ſtay, nor linger long,
as they that ſlothfull are:
But haſtily thy lawes to keep,
I did my ſelfe prepare.

61 The cruell hands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee goe aſtray.
62 Thy righteous judgments toward me
ſo great are and ſo high:
That even at midnight will I riſe
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them
which feare thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandements ſtart.
64 Thy mercies Lord moſt plentifully
doe all the world fulfill
O teach me how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

TETH. The ninth part.

65 ACcording to thy promiſe Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts
have I thy ſervant felt.
66 Teach me to judge alwayes aright,
and give me knowledge ſure:
For certainly beleeve I doe,
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didſt touch me with thy rod
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy Word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'ſt moſt liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore O Lord teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd
againſt me many a lye:
Yet thy commandements ſtill obſerve
with all my heart will I.
7 Their hearts are ſwoln with worldly (wealth,
as greaſe ſo grow they fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing ſeeke but that.

71 O happy time may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct:

For

For as a guide to learne thy lawes,
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy Word and Law
is dearer manifold,
Then thousands of silver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

IOD The x. part.

73 SEing thy hands have made me Lord,
to be thy creature,
Grant knowledge likewise how to learne,
to put thy Lawes in ure.
74 So they that feare thee shall rejoyce
when ever they me see:
Because I have learn'd by thy word
to put my trust in thee.
75 When with thy rod the World is plagu'd,
I know the cause is just:
So when thou dost correct me, Lord,
the cause just needs be must.
76 Now of thy goodnesse I thee pray,
some comfort to me send:
As thou to me hast promised,
so from all ill me shend.
77 Thy tender mercies powre on me,
and I shall surely live:
For joy and consolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud, whose false pretence
is me for to destroy:
But as for me thy hests to know
I will my selfe imploy.
79 Who so with reverence doe thee feare,
to me let them retire:
And such as doe thy covenants know,
and them alone desire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy lawes be bent:
That no confusion come to me
whereby I should be shent.

CAPH The xi part.

81 MY soul doth faint, and ceaseth not,
thy saving health to crave:
And for thy words sake still I trust
my hearts desire to have.
82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I say:
O when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why dost thou thus delay?
83 As a skin bottle in the smoake
so am I parcht and dry'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandements slide.
84 Alas how long shall I yet live,
before I see the houre:
That on my foes which me torment
thy vengeance thou wilt poure.
85 Presumpteous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me sure:
Thus contrary against thy Law,
they doe my hurt procure.
86 But thy commandements are all true,
and causelesse they me grieve:
To thee therefore I doe complaine,
that thou wouldst me relieve.
87 Almost they had me cleane destroy'd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.
88 Restore me Lord againe to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And so shall I thy covenants keep,
till death my life expell.

LAMED The xii. part.

89 In heaven, Lord, where thou dost dwell
thy word is stablisht sure:
And shall for all eternity,
fast graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witnesse:
Whose ground-worke thou hast laid so sure,
as no tongue can expresse.
91 Even to this day we may well see
how all things persevere
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee doe feare.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my soule had comfort sought,
Long time ere now in my distresse
I had been brought to nought.
93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye,
in memory keepe fast:
By them thou hast my life restor'd,
when I was at last cast.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine,
Save me therefore, for to thy lawes,
mine eares and heart encline.
95 The wicked men doe seeke my bane,
and thereto lie in waite:
But I the while considered
thy noble workes and great.
96 I see nothing in this wide world
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandements and thy word
beyond all bounds extend.

MEM The xiii. part.

97 WHat great desire and fervent love,
doe I beare to thy law?
All the day long I meditate,
on it with reverent aw.
98 Thy word hath taught me far to passe
my foes in policie:
For still I hold it as a thing
of most excellency.
99 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Because I doe thy covenants keepe,
and them to others tell.
100 In wisedome I doe passe also
the ancient men indeed:
And all because to keep thy lawes,
I held it ay best reed.
101 My feete I have refrained eke,
from every evill way.
Because that I continually
thy Word might keepe, I say.
102 I have not swerv'd from thy judgement,
nor yet shrunke any dell.
For why? thou hast my taught thereby,

to live godly and well.

103 O Lord how ſweete unto my taſte
finde I thy words alway:
Doubtleſſe no honey in my mouth
ſeele ought ſo ſweet I may.
104 Thy lawes have me inch wiſdome learnd
that utterly I hate
All wicked and ungodly wayes,
in every kind or rate.

NVN. The xiii. part.

105 EVen as a lanthorn to my feet,
ſo doth thy word ſhine bright:
And to my paths where ever I goe,
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both ſworn and will performe
my promiſes doubtleſſe,
That I will keep thy judgments juſt,
and them in like expreſſe.
107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to deaths dore:
O Lord as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.
108 The offerings which with heart and voice
moſt frankly I thee give,
Accept and teach me how I may
after thy judgments live.
109 My ſoule is aye ſo in my hand,
that dangers me aſſaile:
Yet doe I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will faile.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets,
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once ſwerve or goe aſtray.
111 Thy law I have ſo claim'd aſtray,
as mine owne heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and ſet my whole courage.
112 For evermore I have been bent,
thy ſtatutes to fulfill:
Even ſo likewiſe unto the end
I will continue ſtill.

SAMECH. The xv. part.

113 THe crafty thoughts and double hearts,
I doe alwayes deteſt:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield of ſtrong defence:
Therefore have I thy promiſes
look'd for with patience.

115 Goe too therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anone:
For the commandements will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promis'd, ſo perform,
that death me not aſſaile:
Nor let my hope abuſe me ſo,
that through diſtruſt I quaile.

117 Uphold me and I ſhall be ſafe,
for ought they doe or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trod ſuch under thy feet,
as doe thy ſtatutes breake:
For nought availes their ſubtilty,
their counſell is but weake.

119 Like droſſe thou cauſt the wicked out
where ever they goe or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes
love nothing halfe ſo well.
120 My fleſh alas is taken with feare,
as though it were benum'd:
For when I ſee thy judgments, ſtraight
I am as one aſtond.

AIN. The xvi. part.

121 I Doe the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right:
Reſigne me not to them that would
oppreſſe me with their might.
122 But for thy ſervant ſurety be
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foil:
that rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind,
thy health ſo much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promiſe Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſave.
124 Increate thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhew:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellency,
teach me alſo to know.

125 Thine humble ſervant Lord I am,
grant me to underſtand:
How by thy ſtatutes I may know,
beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time Lord to begin:
for truth is quite decaid:
Thy law likewiſe they have tranſgreſt,
and none againſt them ſaid.

127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love,
thy lawes better then gold:
Or jewels fine which are eſteem'd,
moſt coſtly to be ſold.
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt,
and ſo them laid in ſtore:
All crafty and malicious wayes,
I doe abhor therefore.

PE The xvii. Part.

129 THy covenants are moſt wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My ſoule therefore doth keep them ſure,
when they are tride and found.
130 When men firſt enter into thy word,
they finde a light moſt clear:
And very idiots underſtand,
when they it read or heare.

131 For joy I have both gap'd and breath'd
to know thy commandement:
That I might guide my ſelfe thereby,
I ſought what thing it meant.
132 With mercy and compaſſion, Lord,
behold me from above:
As thou were wont to behold ſuch
as thy name feare and love.

133 Direct my foot-ſteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity,
thy ſervant overthrow.
134 From ſlanderous tongues & deadly harms,
preſerve

preſerve and keepe me ſtrr,
Thy precepts then will I obſerve,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth ſurmount
the Sun in his bright hue,
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law,
teach me what to eſchew,
136 Out of mine eyes great flouds guſh out,
of dreary teares that fall:
When I behold how wicked men,
thy lawes keep not at all.

ZADE. The xviij. Part.

137 IN every point (Lord) thou art juſt,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doeſt ſentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous judge.
138 To render right, and flee from guile,
are two cheife points moſt high:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law,
commanded us ſtraightly.

139 With zeal and wrath I am conſum'd,
and even pin'd away:
To ſee my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I doe may
140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can deeme:
And I thy ſervant nothing more,
doe love or yet eſteeme.

141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet doe I not thy lawes forget,
nor ſhrinke away from thee.
142 Thy righteouſneſſe (Lord) is moſt juſt,
for ever to endure:
Alſo thy law is truth it ſelfe,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.

143 Trouble and griefe hath ſeiz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet doe I ſtill of thy precepts
delight to heare and know.
144 The righteouſneſſe of thy judgments
doth laſt for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lieth up in ſtore.

KOPH. The xix. part.

145 WIth fervent heart I call'd and cri'd,
now anſwer me O Lord,
That thy commandements to obſerve,
I may fully accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my ſuit,
with moſt humble requeſt:
Save me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thy heſt.

147 To thee I cry, even in the morne
before the day ware light.
Becauſe that I have in thy Word,
my confidence whole pight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,
and ere they call, I wake:
That by devising on thy Word,
I might ſome comfort take.

149 Incline thine eares to heare my voyce,
and pity on me take,
As thou waſt wont, ſo judge me, Lord,
leſt like ſhould me forſake.
150 Thy foes draw neare, and do procure
my death maliciouſly,
Which from thy Law are farre gone backe,
and ſtraied from it lewdly.

151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou neer,
for need doth ſo require:
For all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee deſire.
152 But thy commandements have I learnd
not now, but long agoe,
That they remaine for evermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

RESH. The xx. part.

153 MY trouble and affliction
conſider and behold,
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take faſt hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cauſe,
with ſpeed ſome ſuccour ſend,
From death as thou haſt promiſed,
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, farre they are
from having health and grace,
Whereby they might thy ſtatutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them attaine?
And as thou haſt me judg'd ere now,
ſo let me life obtaine.

157 Though many men did trouble me,
and perſecute me ſore:
Yet from thy Lawes I never ſhrunke,
nor went away therefore.
158 And truth it is, for griefe I die
when I theſe traitors ſee,
Becauſe they keep no whit thy Word,
nor yet ſeeke to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy Lawes
with heart moſt glad and faine:
As thou art good and gracious, Lord,
reſtore my life againe.
160 What thy Word doth decree muſt be,
and ſo it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgments are alſo
moſt true, and decay never.

SCHIN. The xxi part.

161 PRinces have ſought with crueltie,
cauſeleſſe to make me crouch:
But all in vaine, for of thy Word
the feare did my heart touch.
162 And certainly even of thy Word
I was more merry and glad,
Than he that of rich ſpoiles and prey
great ſtore and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falſities,
I hate moſt and deteſt:
For why? thy holy law do I
above all things love beſt.
164 Seven times a day I praiſe the Lord,
ſinging with heart and voyce:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull
ſo cauſe me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace and reſt ſhall all ſuch have,
as do thy ſtatutes love:
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate
impaire or once remove.
166 My onely health and comfort Lord,

I look'd for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done thoſe things,
which thou didſt me command.

167 Thy lawes have been my exerciſe,
which my ſoule moſt deſired:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought elſe I required.
168 Thy ſtatutes and commandements,
I kept thou knoweſt aright:
For all the things that I have done,
are preſent in thy ſight.

TAV The xxii. part.

169 O Lord let my complaint and cry,
before thy face appeare:
And as thou haſt me promiſe made,
ſo teach me thee to feare.
170 My humble ſupplication,
toward thee let finde acceſſe,
And grant me Lord deliverance,
for ſo is thy promiſe.

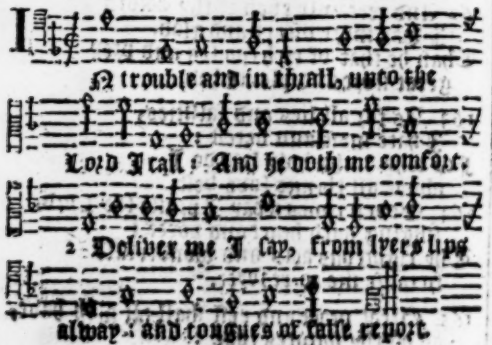
171 Then ſhall my lips thy praiſes ſpeak,
after moſt ample ſort:
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhal ſing & preach thy word,
and on this wiſe ſay ſhall,
Gods famous acts and noble lawes,
are juſt and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſave:
For thy commandements to obſerve,
choſen O Lord I have.
174 Of thee alone (Lord) I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing elſe,
I doe delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long dayes to live,
thy name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements mercifull,
let me thy favour try.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray,
much like a wandring ſheep:
O ſeeke me, for I have not fail'd,
thy commandements to keep.

Ad Dominum. Pſal. Cxx. T. S.

David being baniſhed among the barbarous Arabians, through falſe reports of envious flatterers, lamenteth his long abode among ſuch Infidells, given to all kinde of wickedneſſe and contention.

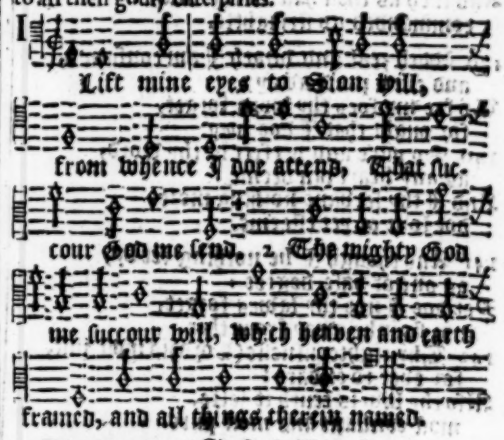


3 What vantage or what thing
Getſt thou thus for to ſing?
Thou falſe and flattring lyer?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I weene,
No leſſe then arrowes keene,
Or hot conſuming fire.
5 Alas too long I ſtacke,
Within theſe tents ſo blacke,
Which Kedars are by name:
By whom the flock Elect,
And all of Iſaac's ſeed,
Are put to open ſhame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make,
And let a quiet life:
7 But when my talk was told,
Cauſeleſſe I was controld,
By them that would have ſtrife.

Levavi oculos. Pſal. Cxxj. W. W.

The Prophet ſheweth by his own example, that the faithfull ought to looke for all their ſuccour of God alone, who will governe and give good ſucceſſe to all their godly enterpriſes.



3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keepe:
For he will never ſleepe,
4 Lo he that doth Iſracll conſerve,
No ſleepe at all can him catch,
But his eyes ſhall ever watch.

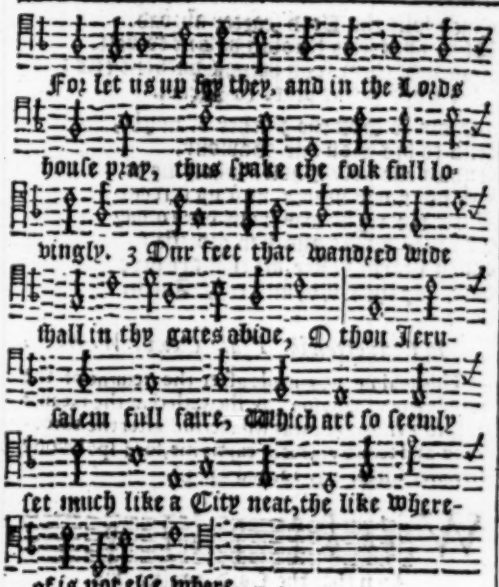
5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The ſun ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moone half ſo bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keepe thee from diſtreſſe,
And will thy life ſure ſave:
And thou ſhalt alſo have
8 In all thy buſineſſe good ſucceſſe,
Where ever thou goeſt in or out,
God will thy doing bring about.

Lætatus ſum. Pſal. Cxxij. W. K.

David rejoyceth that God accompliſhed his promiſe, and placed his Arke in Sion, giving thanks, and praying for the proſperity of the Church.

For



For let us up ſay they, and in the Lords houſe pray, thus ſpake the folk full lovingly. 3 Our feet that wandred wide ſhall in thy gates abide, O thou Jeruſalem full faire, Which art ſo ſeemly ſet much like a City neat, the like where-of is not elſe where.

4 The Tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord,
are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell
What there his Iſrael
their prayers ſhould together make.

5 For there are Thrones erect,
and that for this reſpect,
to ſet forth Juſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintaine,
To Davids houſe pertaine,
his folke to iudge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not ceaſe
for Jeruſalems peace,
thy friends God proſper mightily.
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And proſper thee throughout
thy palaces continually.

8 I wiſh thy proſperous eſtate
for my poore brethrens ſake,
that comfort haue by meanes of thee:
9 Gods houſe doth me allure
Thy wealth for to procure,
ſo much alwaies as lies in me.

Ad te levavi. Pſal. Cxxiij. T. S.

A prayer of the faithfull which are afflicted by the wicked worldlings and contemners of God.

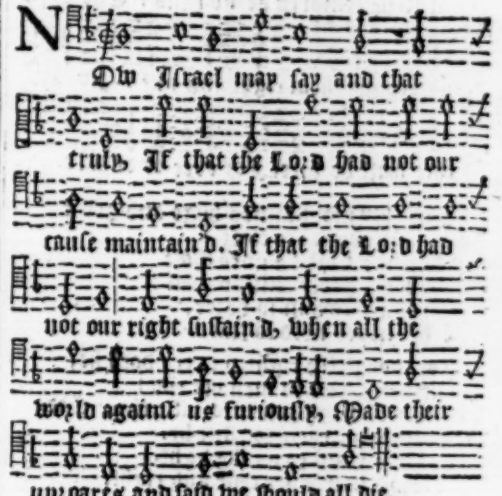
Sing this as the 73. Pſalm.

O Lord that heaven doſt poſſeſſe,
I lift mine eyes to thee
Even as the ſervant lifteth his
his maſters hands to ſee.
2 As hand-maids watch their miſtris hands,
ſome grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compaſſion,
and mercy in thy ſight,
For we are fill'd and overcome,
with hatred and deſpight.
4 Our mindes be ſtuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wiſe
Do make of us their mocking ſtocks,
the proud do us deſpiſe.

Niſi quia Dom. Pſal. Cxxiiij. W W.

The faithfull delivered out of great danger, acknoweldge not to have eſcaped by their owne power, but through the favour of God.



Now Iſrael may ſay and that truly, If that the Lord had not our cauſe maintain'd. If that the Lord had not our right ſuſtain'd, when all the world againſt us furiouſly, Made their uproares and ſaid we ſhould all die.

3 Now long agoe,
they had devour'd us all:
And ſwallowed quicke,
for ought that we could deeme,
Such was their rage
as we might well eſteeme.
4 And as the floods
with mighty force doe fall,
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The raging ſtreames,
moſt proud in roaring noyſe,
Had long agoe,
ore-whelm'd us in the deep.
6 But lov'd be God,
which doth us ſafely keepe,
From bloudy teeth
and their moſt cruell boyce:
Which as a prey
to eat us would rejoyce.

7 Even as a bird,
out of the Fowlers grin,
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have eſcaped thus.
8 God that made heaven
and earth, is our helpthen,
His name hath ſav'd
us from theſe wicked men.

Qui confidunt. Pſal. Cxxv. W. K.

Hee deſcribeth the aſſurance of the faithfull in their afflictions, and deſireth their wealth, and the deſtruction of the wicked.

Uch as in God the Lord doe truſt,

2 As mighty mountaines huge and great
Jeruſalem about doe cloſe:
So will the Lord do unto thoſe
That on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him ſo deare,
They never need to feare.

3 For though the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod:
Leſt they through grieke forſake their God,
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.
4 Giue Lord to us thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as turne aſide,
By crooked wayes which they out-ſought:
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought:
With workers vile they ſhall abide.
But peace with Iſrael
For evermore ſhall dwell.

Another of the ſame, by R. W.

Sing this as the ten Commandements.

THoſe that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God only,
And flie to him for their defence,
In all their need and miſery:
Their faith is ſure ſtill to endure,
Grounded on Chriſt the corner-ſtone,
Vow'd with none ill, but ſtandeth ſtill,
Stedfaſt like to the mount Sion.

And as about Jeruſalem,
The mighty hils doe it compaſſe,
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that towne in any caſe:
So God indeed in every need
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by aſſuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

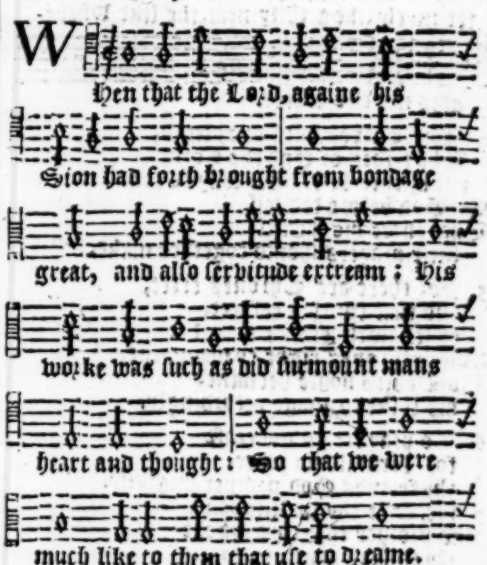
Right wiſe and good is our Lord God,
And will not ſuffer certainly,
The ſinners and ungodlies rod,
To tary upon his family.
Leſt they alſo from God ſhould goe,
Falling to ſin and wickedneſſe:
O Lord defend world without end
Thy Chriſtian flocks through thy goodneſſe

O Lord doe good to Chriſtians all
That ſtedfaſt in thy word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide,
Such will the Lord ſcatter abroad
With hypocrits thrown downe to hell,
God will them ſend paines without end:
But Lord grant peace to Iſrael.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to his Son our Saviour,
And to the holy Ghoſt, whoſe light
Shine in our hearts, and us ſuccour
That the right way from day to day
We may walke and him glorifie:
With hearts deſire all that are here
Worſhip the Lord, and cry, Amen.

In Convertendo. Pſal. Cxxvi. W. W.

This pſalme was made after the returne of the people from Babylon, & ſheweth that the meanes of their deliverance was wonderfull after the three-ſcore and tenne yeares of captivitie, fore-ſpoken by *Ieremie*, Chap. 23. 12. and 29. 10.



2 The heathen folke
were forced then this to confeſſe:
How that the Lord,
for them alſo great things had done,
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confeſſe no leſſe:
Wherefore to joy,
we have good cauſe as we begun.
4 O Lord goe forth,
thou canſt our bondage end:
As to deſerts,
the flowing rivers ſend.

5 Full

5 Full true it is,
that they which ſow in teares indeed:
A time will come,
When they ſhall reap with mirth and joy,
6 They went and wept,
in bearing of their precious ſeede,
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy,
But their return,
With joy they ſhall ſure ſee,
Their sheaves whom bring,
and not impaired be.

Niſi Dominus. Pſal. Cxxvii. W. W.

It is no mans wit, power, or labour, but the free goodneſſe of God that giveth riches, preſerveth townes and countreyes, and granteth nourihment and children.

Sing this as the Lords Prayer.

EXcept the Lord the houſe doe make,
And thereunto doe ſet his hand,
What men doe build it cannot ſtand:
Likewiſe in vaine men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafeguard.

2 Though ye riſe early in the morne,
And ſo at night goe late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with browne bread,
Yet were your labour loſt and worne
But they whom God doth love and keepe
Receive all things with quiet ſleep.

3 Therefore marke well when ever you ſee,
That men have heirs to enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods owne hand:
For God himſelfe doth multiply,
Of his great liberality.
The bleſſing of poſterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and activeneſſe,
In perſon and in comelineſſe:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage,
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arme,
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harme.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver,
Furniſht with ſuch Artillerie:
For when in perill he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never ſhake nor ſhiver,
When that he pleadeth before the Judge,
Againſt his foes that heare him grudge.

Beati omnes. Pſal. Cxxviii. T. S.

Here is deſcribed the proſperous eſtate of perſons maried in the feare of God: & the promiſes of Gods bleſſings to all them that live in this honourable eſtate according to his commandements.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eate,
happie art thou I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy houſe ſide,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like Olive plants,
thy table round about.
4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall ſee thee ſee
5 The proſperous Jeruſalem,
and her felicity.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great joyes encreaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

Sæpe expugnaverunt. Pſal. Cxxix. N.

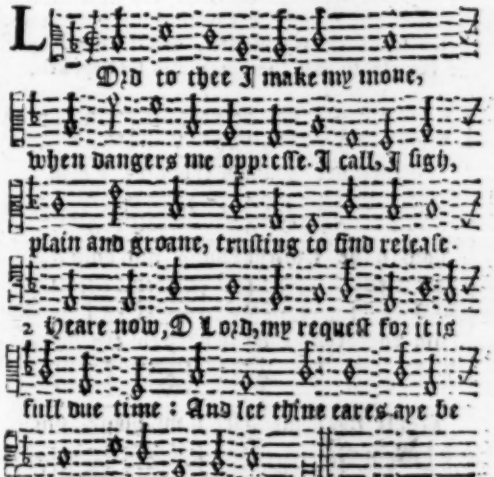
He admoniſheth the Church to rejoyce, though afflicted in all ages, for God will deliver it, and ſuddenly deſtroy the enemies thereof.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

OFt they now Iſrael may ſay,
me from my youth aſſail'd,
2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,
yet never they prevail'd.
3 Upon my backe the plowers plow'd,
and furrows long did caſt:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at laſt.
5 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd
and turned backe alſo:
6 And made as graſſe upon the houſe,
which withereth ere it grow.
7 Whereof the mower cannot finde
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that goeth
to glean upon the Land.
8 Nor paſſers by pray God on them,
to let his bleſſings fall:
Nor ſay, we bleſſe you in the name
of God the Lord at all.

De profundis. Pſal. Cxxx. W. W.

An effectuall prayer to obtaine mercie and forgiveneſſe of his ſins, and at length deliverance from all evills.



3 O Lord our God if thou, weigh
our ſins and them peruſe:
Who ſhall then eſcape and ſay,
I can my ſelfe excuſe:

4 But

4 But Lord thou art mercifull,
and turn'ſt to us thy grace:
That we with hearts moſt carefull,
ſhould feare before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoule waits on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt full,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoule to God hath regard,
waiting for him alway:
More then they that watch and ward,
to ſee the dawning day.

7 Let Iſrael then boldly,
in the Lord put his truſt:
He is that God of mercie,
that his deliver muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſave
Iſrael from his ſin:
And all ſuch as ſurely have
their confidence in him.

Domine non eſt. Pſal. Cxxxj. N.

David charged with ambition, proteſteth his humility before God.

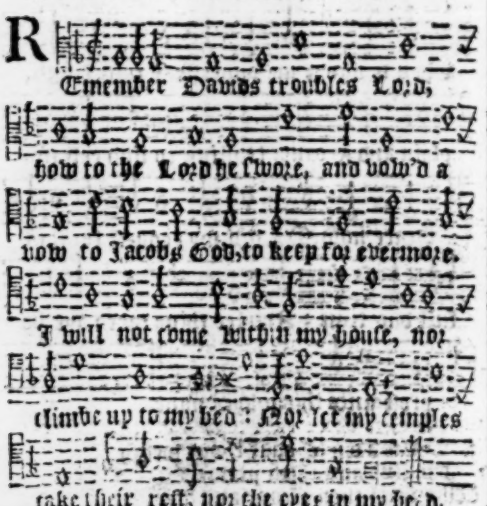
Sing this as the Lamentation.

O Lord I am not puft in minde,
I have no ſcornfull eye,
I do not exerciſe my ſelfe
in things that bee too high.
2 But as the child that weaned is,
even from his mothers breaſt:
So have I Lord behav'd my ſelfe
in ſilence and in reſt.

3 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay,
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age I ſay.

Memento Domine. Pſal. Cxxxij. N.

The faithfull grounded on Gods promiſe made unto David, deſire that he would eſtabliſh the ſame, both as touching his poſterity, and the building of the Temple, to pray there as it was fore-ſpoken.



5 Till I have found out for the Lord,
a place to ſit thereon.
An houſe for Jacobs God, to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this ſound:
And in the fields and foreſts there
theſe voyces firſt were found.

7 We will aſſay and goe in now
his Tabernacle there,
Before his footſtoole to fall downe,
and worſhip him in feare.
8 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe I ſay,
into thy reſting place:
Both thou and the Ark of thy ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy Prieſts be cloathed Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſſe:
Let all thy Saints and holy men
ſing all with joyfulneſſe.
10 And for thy ſervant Davids ſake,
refuſe not, Lord, I ſay,
The face of thine annoynted, Lord,
nor turne thy face away.

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord to David ſware in truth,
and will not ſhrinke from it,
Saying the fruit of thy body
upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
12 And if thy ſons my covenant keep,
that I ſhall learne each one:
Then ſhall their ſons for ever ſit
upon thy Princely throne.

13 The Lord himſelfe hath choſe Sion,
and loves therein to dwell,
Saying this is my dwelling place,
I love and like it well.
14 And I will bleſſe with great increaſe
her victuals every where:
And I will ſatisfie with bread
the needy that be there.

15 Yea, I will deck and cloath her Prieſts
with my ſalvation:
And all her Saints ſhall ſing for joy
of my protection.
16 There will I ſurely make the horne
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lanthorne bright and good.

17 As for his enemies I will cloath
with ſhame for evermore:
But I will cauſe his crowne to ſhine
more freſh than heretofore.

Ecce quàm. Pſal. Cxxxiij. W. W.

The commendation of a godly and brotherly amitie compared to the moſt precious oyle mentioned in Exod. 30.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalm.

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyfull for to ſee,
Brethren together faſt to hold
the band of amitie
2 It cals to minde that ſweet perfume,
and that coſtly ointment,
Which on the Sacrificers head
by Gods precept was ſpent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout,
And finally it did run downe
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drinke
the dew of Hermon hill,
And Sion with her ſilver drops
the fields with fruites doth fill.

4 Even ſo the Lord doth poure on them
his bleſſings manifold,
Whoſe hearts and mindes without all guile
this knot doe keepe and hold.

Ecce nunc. Pſal. Cxxxiiij. W. K.

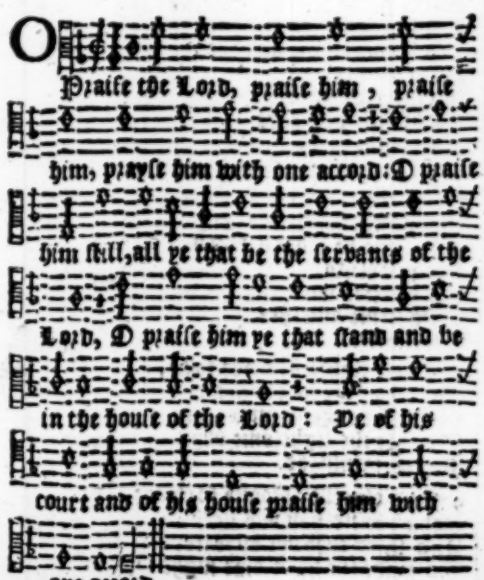
He exhorteth the Levites that watch in the Temple to praiſe the Lord.

2 Lift up your hands on high
unto his holy place,
And give the Lord his praiſes due,
his benefits imbrace.

3 For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bleſſe, and will conſerve
for evermore the ſame.

Laudate nomen. Pſal. Cxxxv. N.

He exhorteth all the faithfull to praiſe God, for his marvellous workes and graces, wherein he hath declared his Majeſty, to the confuſion of all idolaters.



3 Praiſe yee the Lord, for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his name:
It is a comely and good thing,
alwayes to do the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob choſe,
to be his owne ye ſee:
And he hath choſen Iſrael
his treaſure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right ſure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all Gods
moſt caſie to intreat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſed him,
all that full well he wrought:
In heaven and earth and in the ſea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth,
he makes lightnings and raine
He bringeth forth the winds alſo,
he made nothing in vaine.
8 He ſmote the firſt borne of each thing,
in Egypt great and leaſt:
He ſpared there no liding thing,
the man nor yet the beaſt.

9 He hath in thee ſhew'd wonders great
O Egypt, void of dants:
On Pharoah thy curſed King
and his ſevere ſervants.
10 He ſmote then many nations,
and did moſt wondrous things:
He ſlew the great and mighticſt,
and cheifeſt of their Kings.

11 Sehon King of the Amorites,
and Og King of Baſan:
He ſlew alſo the Kingdomes all
that were of Canaan.
12 And gave their land to Iſrael,
an heritage to be,
To Iſrael his owne people,
an heritage gave he.

The ſecond part.

13 Thy name (O Lord) ſhall ſtill endure,
and thy memoriall
Throughout all generations,
that are or ere be ſhall:
14 The Lord will ſurely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his ſervants he will ſhew
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the Heathen are made
in all the coaſts and lands,
Of ſilver and of gold they be,
the workes even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouths & cannot ſpeak,
and eyes and have no ſight:
17 They have eke eares, and heare nothing,
their mouths be breathleſſe quite.

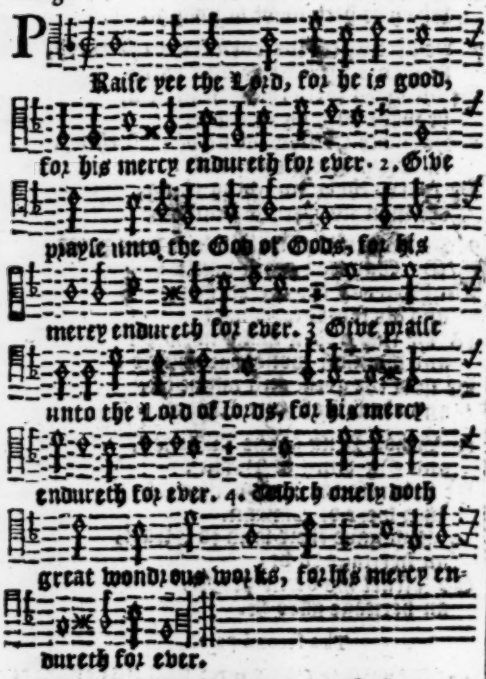
18 Wherefore all they are like to them
that ſo doe let them forth:
And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all you houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that yee praiſe the Lord,
And yee that be of Aarons houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

20 And

20 And yee that be of Levies house,
praiſe yee likewiſe the Lord:
And yee that ſtand in awe of him,
praiſe him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,
the great praiſe of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jeruſalem,
praiſe him with one accord.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cxxxvj. N.

A moſt earneſt exhortation to give thankes unto God for the creation and governance of all things.



5 Which by his wiſedome made the heavens,
for his mercie endureth for ever.
6 Which on the waters ſtretcht the earth,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
7 Which made great lights to ſhine abroad,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
8 As Sun to rule the lightſome day
for his mercy endureth for ever.

9 The Moone and ſtars to guide the night,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
10 Which ſmote Egypt with the firſt borne,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
11 And Iſrael brought out from them,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
12 With mighty hand and ſtreached arme,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

13 Which cut the red ſea in two parts,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
14 And Iſrael made paſſe there through,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
15 And drowned Pharoah and his hoſt,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
16 Through wildernelle his people led,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

17 He which did ſmite great noble Kings,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
18 And which hath ſlain the mighty Kings,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
19 As Sehon King of Amorites,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
20 And Og the King of Baſan land,
for his mercie endureth for ever.

21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
23 Remembring us in baſe eſtate,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
24 And from oppreſſors reſcued us,
for his mercie endureth for ever.

25 Which giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of Lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

Another of the ſame by *T. S.*
ſing this as the 148. pſalme.

O Laud the Lord be ſtigne,
Whoſe mercies laſt for aye:
Give thanks and praiſes ſing
to God of Gods I ſay:
2 For certainly
His mercies dure,
Both firme and ſure
Eternally.

3 The Lord of Lords praiſe yee,
Whoſe mercies aye do dure
4 Great wonders only he
Doth worke by his great power:
For certainely
His mercies dure
Both firme and ſure
Eternally.

5 Which God omnipotent
By his great wiſedome high,
The heavenly firmament
Did frame as we may ſee:
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firme and ſure
Eternally.

6 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did ſtretch,
And on the waters large
The ſame he did out reach
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firme and ſure
Eternally.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why? his love is aye:
8 Such as the Sun we ſee,
To rule the lightſome day:
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the Moone ſo cleare,
Which ſhineth in our light:
And ſtars that doe appeare,
To guide the darkſome night:
For certainly, &c.

10 With

10 With grievous plagues and ſore,
All Egypt ſmote he than,
The firſt borne leſſe and more,
He ſlew of beaſts and man:
For certainly. &c.

11 And from amidſt their land,
His Iſrael forth brought.
12 Which he with mighty hand,
And ſtreched arme hath wrought
For certainly. &c.
13 The ſea he cut in two.
Which ſtood up like a wall:
And made through it to goe
14 His choſen children all:
For certainely. &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud king Pharoah:
With his huge hoſt of men,
And chariots eke alſo.
For certainly. &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſſe
His people ſafe and ſound:
17 And for his love endleſſe,
Great things he brought to ground:
For certainly. &c.

18 And ſlew with puiſſant hand
Kings mighty and of fame,
19 As of Amorites land,
Sehon the King by name:
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the gyant large)
Of Bajan King alſo:
21 Whoſe land for heritage
He gave his people tho:
For certainly, &c.

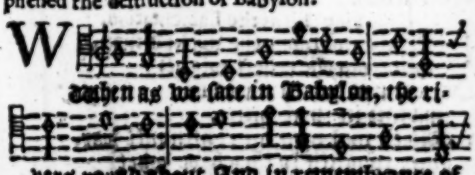
22 Even to Iſrael
His ſervant dear, I ſay,
He gave the ſame to dwell,
And there abide for aye:
For certainly, &c.

23 To minde he did us call
In our moſt baſe degree:
24 And from oppreſſors all
In ſafety ſet us free:
For certainly &c.

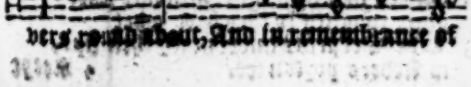
25 All fleſh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God,
To laud be it your will:
For certainly, &c.

Super flumina. Pſal Cxxxvii. W. W.

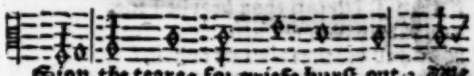
The Iſraelites in their captivity hearing the Chaldeans reproach and blaſpheme God and his Religion, deſired God to puniſh the Edomites, who provoked the Babylonians againſt them, and propheſied the deſtruction of Babylon.



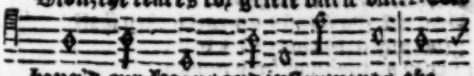
When as we ſate in Babylon, the ri-



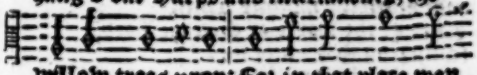
vers round about, And in remembrance of



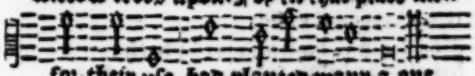
Sion, the teares for griefe burſt out. 2 We



hang'd our harps and inſtruments, the



willow trees upon: For in that place men



for their uſe had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we priſoners were
ſaid to us tauntingly:
Now let us heare your Hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſant melody.
4 Alas, ſaid we, who can once frame
his ſorrowfull heart to ſing
The praiſes of our loving God,
thus under a ſtrange king?

5 But yet if I Jeruſalem
out of my heart let ſlide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be tyed for ever faſt,
If that I joy before I ſee
thy full deliverance paſt.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the curſed noyſe and cry,
That Edoms ſons againſt us made,
when they raz'd our City:
Remember Lord their cruell words,
when as with one accord,
They cry'd, On, ſacke and raze their walls
in deſpight of the Lord.

8 Even ſo ſhalt thou O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought:
And happy ſhall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea bleſſed ſhall that man be call'd,
that takes thy children young,
To daſh their heades againſt hard ſtones,
that lye the ſtreets among.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. Cxxxviij. N.

David praiſeth the goodneſſe of God towards him for which even Princes ſhall praiſe the Lord together with him, and he is aſſured to have like comfort of God hereafter, wherefore.

Sing this as the 111. pſalme.

THee will I praiſe with my whole heart
my Lord my God allwayes:
Even in the preſence of the gods
I will advance thy praiſe.
2 Toward thy holy temple I
will looke and worſhip thee:
And praiſed in my thankfull mouth,
thy holy name ſhall be.

Even for thy loving kindneſſe ſake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy name hall by the word
advanced over all.

When

3 When I did call thou heardeſt me,
and thou haſt made alſo
The power of encreaſed ſtrength,
within my ſoule to grow.
4 Yea, all the Kings on earth they ſhall
give praiſe to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth
have heard the mightie word.
5 They of the wayes of God the Lord,
in ſinging ſhall entreate:
Becauſe the glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.
6 The Lord is high and yet he doth
behold the lowly ſpirite:
But he (contemning) knowes afar
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midſt of trouble I
doe walke, yet ſhall I ſtand
Kemed by thee: O my Lord
thou wilt ſtretch out thy hand
Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and ſaved ſhall I be
By thy right hand, the Lord God will
perform his worke to me.
8 Thy mercy Lord endures for aye:
Lord do me not forſake:
Forſake me not that am the worke
which thine owne hand did make.

Domine probaſti. Cxxxix. N.

David to cleanſe his heart from all hypocriſie, ſheweth that nothing is ſo ſecret which God ſeeth not: after declaring his zeale & feare of God he proteſteth to be enemie to all them that contemne God.

Sing this as the 72. Pſalme.

LOrd thou haſt me try'd and knowne,
my ſitting thou doſt know:
2 And riſing eke my thought a farre,
thou underſtand'ſt alſo.
3 My pathes yea, and my lying downe,
thou compaſſeſt alwayes:
And by familiar cuſtome art,
acquainted with my wayes.
4 No word is in my tongue O Lord,
but knowne it is to thee:
5 Thou me behind holdſt and before,
thou laid'ſt thy hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord is thy cunning ſkill:
It is ſo high that I the ſame,
cannot attaine untill.
7 From ſight of thine all-ſeeing ſpirit,
Lord whether ſhall I goe?
Or whether ſhall I flee away,
thy preſence to ſcape fro?
8 To heaven if I mount a loft
loe thou art preſent there:
In hell if I lie downe below,
even there thou doſt appeare.
9 Yea let me take the morning wings,
and let me goe and hide:
Even there where are the furtheſt parts,
where flowing Seas doe ſlide.
10 Yea, even thither alſo ſhall,
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt,
and make me to abide.
11 Yea, if I ſay the darkneſſe ſhall
yet ſhroud me from thy ſight:
Loe even alſo the darkeſt night,
about me ſhall be light,
12 Yea, darkneſſe hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſſe and the light,
are both alike alway.

The ſecond part.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my raines,
and thou haſt covered me:
When I within my Mothers wombe,
incloſed was by thee,
14 Thee will I praiſe: made fearefully,
and wondrouſly, I am:
Thy workes are marvellous, right well
my ſoule doth know the ſame.
15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in ſecret place,
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I ſhaped was.
16 When I was formleſſe then thine eye
ſaw, me, for in thy booke
Were written all, nought was before
that after faſhion tooke.
17 The thoughts therefore of thee (O God)
how deare are they to me?
And of them all how paſſing great,
the endleſſe number bee?
18 If I ſhould count them, loe their ſumme
more then the ſand I ſee:
And whenſoever I awake,
yet am I ſtill with thee.
19 The wicked and the bloudie men,
O that thou wouldeſt ſlay:
Even thoſe (O God) to whom depart
depart from me I ſay.
20 Even thoſe of thee O Lord my God,
that ſpeake full wickedly:
Thoſe that are lifted up in vaine,
being enemies to thee.
21 Hate I not them that hate thee Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe?
Contend I not againſt them all,
againſt thee that ariſe?
22 I hate them with unfained hate,
even as my utter foes:
23 Try me (O God) and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and diſcloſe,
24 Conſider Lord if wickedneſſe,
in me there any be:
And in thy way, O God my guide,
for ever lead thou me.

Eripe me Dom. Pſal. Cxl. N.

David prayeth unto the Lord againſt the cruelties, falſhood, and injuries of his enemies, aſſuring himſelfe of his ſuccour. Wherefore hee provoketh the juſt to praiſe the Lord, and to aſſure themſelves of his tuition.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

LOrd ſave me from the wicked man,
and from the cruell wight:
Deliver me, which evill doe
imagine in their ſpirite.
2 Which make on me continuall war,
their tongues ſo they have whet
3 Like Serpents underneath their lips,
is Adders poyſon ſet.

4 Keepe

4 Keep me (O Lord) from wicked handes,
preſerve me to abide
Free from the cruell man, that meanes
to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.
5 The proud have laid a ſnare for me,
and they have ſpread a net
With cords in my path way, and gins,
for me eke have they ſet.

6 Therefore I ſaid unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Heare me, O Lord, O heare my voyce
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God thou only art
the ſtrength that ſaveth me:
My head in day of battle hath
been covered ſtill by thee.

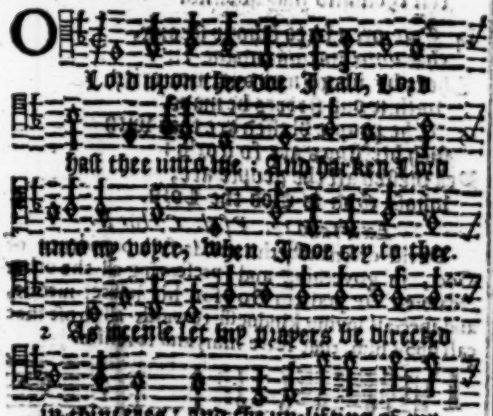
8 Let not, O Lord the wicked have
the end of his deſire:
Perfourme not his ill thought, leſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.
9 Of them that compaſſe me about,
the cheifeſt of them all,
Lord let the miſchefe of their lips
upon themſelves befall.

10 Let coles fall on them, let him caſt
them in conſuming flame,
And in deep pits, ſo as they may
not riſe out of the ſame.
11 For no back-biter ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight,
And evill to deſtruction ſtill
ſhall hunt the cruell wight.

12 I know the Lord the afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poore:
The juſt ſhall praiſe thy name, and ſhall
dwell with thee evermore.

Domine clamavi. Pſal. Cxli. N.

David being grievouſly perſecuted under Saul, deſireth ſuccour and patience till God take vengeance on his enemies.



3 My Lord, for guiding of my mouth
let thou a watch before:
And alſo o my moving lips,
O Lord keep thou the doore.

4 That I ſhould wicked works commit,
encline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous ſmite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the ſame
a precious oyle ſhall be.
Such ſmiting ſhall not breake my head,
the time ſhall thereby fall,
When I ſhall in their miſery
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in ſtony places downe
their judges ſhall be caſt:
Then ſhall they heare my words, for then
they have a pleaſant taſt.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth
lo ſcattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.

8 But O my Lord, my God, mine eyes
doe looke up unto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoule forſaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord keep me from the ſnare:
And from the ſubtill gins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
Whilſt I doe by thy help eſcape
the danger of them all.

Voce mea. Pſal. Cxlii. N.

David neither for feare nor anger would kill Saul, but with a quiet mind prayed unto God, who preſerved him.

Sing this as the 145. Pſalme.

BEfore the Lord God with my voyce
I did ſend out my cry:
And with my ſtrained voyce unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight
to powre I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my ſpirit,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walke, a ſnare
they ſlily laide for me.
4 I looke and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my ſoule none care did ſhow.

5 Then cry'd I (Lord) to thee and ſaid,
my hope, thou only art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Hearke to my cry, for I am brought
full low, deliver me
From them that woe me perſecute,
for mere ſtrong they be.

7 That I may praiſe thy Name, my ſoule
from priſon Lord bring out:
Whereby they art good to me, the juſt
ſhall preſſe me round about.

Domine exaudi. Pſalm Cxliij. N.

An earneſt prayer for the remiſſion of ſinnes, acknowledging that the enemies did cruelly perſecute him by Gods judgement. Hee deſireth to be reſtored to grace, to be governed by his holy Spirit, that he may ſpend the reſt of his life in the true feare and ſervice of God.

Sing this as the 145. Pſalme.

1 LOrd heare my prayer, hearke the plaint
that I doe make to thee:
Lord in thy native truth, and in
thy juſtice anſwer me.
2 In judgment with thy ſervant Lord
oh enter not at all:
For juſtified be in thy ſight,
not one that liveth ſhall.
3 The enemy hath purſu'd my ſoule,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity
was mine accumbred ſpirit:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.
5 Yet I record time paſt, in all
thy works I meditate:
Yea, in thy works I meditate,
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee O Lord my God, lo I
do ſtretch my craving hands:
My ſoule deſireth after thee,
as do the thirſty lands.
7 Heare me with ſpeed, my ſpirit doth faile,
hide not thy face me fro:
Elſe ſhall I be like them that downe
into the pit do goe.
8 Let me thy loving kindneſſe in
the morning heare and know:
For in thee is my truſt, ſhew me
the way where I ſhall goe.
9 For I lift up my ſoule to thee:
O Lord deliver me
From all mine enemies, for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God I ſay,
Let thy good ſpirit into the land
of mercy me convey.
11 For thy name ſake, with quickning grace,
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my ſoule,
even for thy juſtice ſake.
12 And for thy mercie ſlay my foes,
O Lord deſtroy them all
That doe oppreſſe my ſoule, for I
thy ſervant am, and ſhall.

Benedictus Dominus, Pſal. Cxliiij. N.

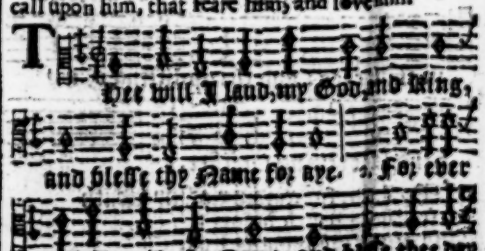
David praiſeth the Lord for his Victories and kingdome reſtored; yet, calling for the deſtruction of the wicked, he declareth wherein the felicitie of any people conſiſteth.

Sing this as the 145. Pſalme.

1 BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth
inſtruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battel by his might.
2 He is my goodneſſe, fort, and tower,
deliverer and ſhield
In him I truſt, my people he
ſubdues to me to yeeld.
3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him,
thou holdeſt ſo in price?
Or ſon of man, that upon him
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
ſo paſſe his dayes to end
5 As fleeting ſhade. Bow downe, O Lord,
the heavens and deſcend.
6 The mountains touch, and they ſhal ſmoak,
caſt forth thy lightning flame
And ſcatter them, thine arrowes ſhoot,
conſume them with the ſame.
7 Send down thine hand even from above,
O Lord deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers make me free.
8 Whoſe ſubtile mouth of vanity,
and fondneſſe doth entreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falſhood and deceit.
9 A new ſong will I ſing, O God,
and ſinging will I be
On Violl and on inſtrument
ten ſtringed unto thee.
10 Even he it is that onely gives
deliverance unto Kings;
Unto his ſervant David help
from hurtfull ſword he brings.
11 From ſtrangers hand me ſave and ſhield,
whoſe mouth talkes vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and ſubtilty.
12 That our ſons may be as the plants,
whom growing youth doth reare:
Our daughters as carv'd corner ſtones,
like to a palace faire.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with ſundry ſorts be found:
Our ſheep bring thouſands, in our ſtreets
ten thouſand may abound.
14 Our oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none doe us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our ſtreets be made.
15 The people bleſſed are that with
ſuch bleſſings are ſo ſtor'd:
Yea bleſſed all the people are,
whoſe God is God the Lord.

Exaltabote. Pſal. Cxlv. N.

David deſcribeth the wonderfull providence of God, in governing and preſerving all the other creatures. He praiſeth God for his juſtice, mercie, and ſpeciall loving kindneſſe towards all thoſe that call upon him, that feare him, and love him.



by day. 3 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy
praiſe, his greatneſſe none can reach.
4. From race to race they ſhall thy works
praiſe, and thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious Majeſty
the beauty will record,
And meditate upon thy works
moſt wonderfull, O Lord.
6 And they ſhall of thy power, and of
thy fearfull acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad,
thy greatneſſe will not ſpare.
7 And they into the mention ſhall
breake of thy goodneſſe great:
And I aloud thy righteouſneſſe
in ſinging ſhall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull alſo:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is ſlow.
9 Yea, good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed.
10 Loe, all thy works do praiſe thee Lord,
and do thy honour ſpread.
11 Thy Saints do bleſſe thee, and they doe
thy Kingdomes glory ſhow:
12 And blaze thy power to cauſe the ſons
of men thy power to know.

The ſecond Part.

13 And of his mighty kingdome eke,
to ſpread the glorious praiſe:
Thy kingdome (Lord) a kingdome is
that doth endure alwayes:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their liding he doth ſtay.
15 the eyes of all doe wait on thee,
thou doſt them all relieve:
And thou to each ſufficing food
in ſeaſon due doſt give.
16 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand,
and bounteouſly doſt fill
All things whatſoever doe live,
with gifts of thy good will.
17 The Lord is juſt in all his wayes,
his workes are holy all:
18 Neere all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the deſires which they require
that feare him will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they cry,
and ſave them all he will.
20 The Lord preſerves all thoſe, to him
that beare a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are
will utterly ſubvert.
21 My thankfull mouth ſhall gladly ſpeake
the praiſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to praiſe his holy Name,
for ever ſhall accord.

Lauda anima mea. Pſal. Cxlvi. I. H.

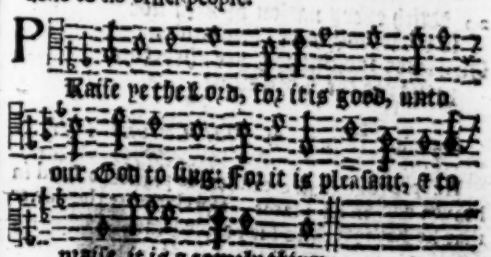
David teacheth that none ſhould put their truſt in men, but in God alone, who is Almighty, and delivereth the afflicted, nouriſheth the poore, ſetteth priſoners at liberty, comforteth the fatherleſſe, widowes, ſtrangers, and is King for ever.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

MY ſoule praiſe thou the Lord alwayes,
my God I ſhall confeſſe:
2 While breath and life prolong my dayes,
my tongue no tune ſhall ceaſe.
3 Truſt not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſons of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.
4 For why? their breath doth ſoone depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counſels of their heart
decay and periſh all:
5 O happy is that man I ſay,
whom Jacobs God doth aid,
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtaid.
6 Which made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high with all:
Which doth his word and promiſe keep
in truth and ever ſhall.
7 With right alwayes he doth proceed
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poore and hungry he doth feed,
and looſe the fetters ſtrong.
8 The Lord doth ſend the blind their ſight,
the lame to limbes reſtore:
The Lord I ſay doth love the right
and juſt man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherleſſe,
and ſtranger ſad in heart,
And quit the widow from diſtreſſe,
and ill mens wayes ſubvert.
10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion ſtill ſhall reigne,
In time of all poſterity,
for ever to remaine.

Laudate Dominum, Pſal. Cxlvii. N.

The Prophet praiſeth the bounty, wiſdome, power, juſtice, and providence of God upon all his creatures, but eſpecially upon his Church, which he gathereth together after diſperſion: declaring his word an judgment ſo towards them, as he hath done to no other people.



PRaiſe ye the Lord, for it is good, unto
our God to ſing: For it is pleaſant, & to
praiſe, it is a comely thing.

2 The Lord his owne Jerusalem,
he buildeth up alone:
And the dispers'd of Israel
doth gather into one.

3 He heales the broken in their heart,
their sores up doth he binde:
4 He counts the number of the starrs,
and names them in their kinde.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisedome infinite.
6 The Lord releeves the meeke, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,
unto the Lord reioyce:
And to our God upon the harp
advance your singing voyce.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountaines he doth make,
the grasse to grow amaine.

9 He gives to beasts their food, and to
young ravens when they cry:
10 His pleasure not in strength of horse
nor in mans legs doth lie.
11 But in all those that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight,
And such as do attend upon
his mercies shining light.

The second Part.

12 O praise the Lord Jerusalem,
thy God, O Sion, praise:
13 For he the barrs hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he staies.
14 Thy children he hath blest in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace, and with the flowre
of wheate he filleth thee.

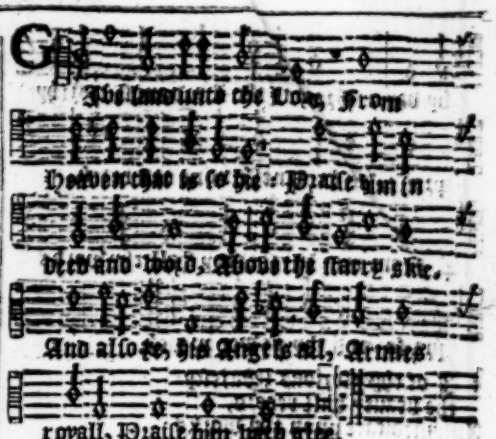
15 And his commandement upon
the earth he sendeth out:
And eke his word with speedy course
doth swiftly runn about.
16 He giveth snow like wool, hoare-frost
like ashes he doth spread:
17 Like morsels cast his yce, thereof
the cold who can abide?

18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them againe:
His winde he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show:
His statutes and his judgments, he
gives Israel to know.

20 With every nation he hath not
so dealt, nor have they known
His secret judgments, yee therefore
praise yee the Lord alone.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxlviii. I. H.

He provoketh all creatures to praise the Lord in heaven and in all places, especially for the power that he hath given to his people Israel.



3 Praise him both Moon and Sunn,
which are so cleare and bright,
The same of you be done,
Ye glittering Starrs of light.
4 And eke unlesse,
Ye Heavens faire,
5 And clouds of the aire,
His laud expresse.

6 For at his word they were
All formed as we see:
At his voyce did appeare
All things in their degree,
Which he set fast,
To them he made
A law and trade
For aye to last.

7 Extoll and praise Gods Name,
On earth ye Dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the same,
For it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, haile, yce, snow,
And storms that blow
At his decree.

9 The hills and mountains all,
And trees that fruitfull are,
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praise declare.
10 Beasts and cattell,
Yea, birds flying,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All Kings both more and lesse,
With all their pompous traine:
Princes and all Judges,
That in the world remain.
Exalt his Name,
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes
Doe ye the same.

13 For his name shall we prove
To be most excellent:
Whose praise is farre above,
The earth and firmament.
14 For sure he shall
Exalt with bustle
The horne of his
And help them all.

15 His

15 His Saints all ſhall forth tell,
His praiſe and worthineſſe:
The children of Iſrael,
Each one both more and leſſe,
16 And all they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

Cantate Domino, Pſal. Cxlix. N.

An exhortation to the Church to praiſe the Lord for the victory and conqueſt that hee giveth his Saints againſt all mans power.

Sing this as the 145. *Pſalme.*

SIng yee unto the Lord our God
a new rejoycing ſong:
And let the praiſe of him be heard
his holy Saints among.
2 Let Iſrael rejoyce in him
that made him of nothing:
And let the ſeede of Sion hill,
be joyfull in their King.

3 Let them ſound praiſe with voyce of flute
unto his holy Name,
And with the timbrell and the harpe,
ſing praiſes of the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all
hath in his people ſet:
And by deliverance he will raiſe
the meeke to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now,
let all his Saints rejoyce,
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their ſinging voyce.
6 And in their mouths let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them beare
a double edged ſword.

7 To plague the heathen and correct
the people with their hand:
8 To bind their ſtately Kings in chains,
their Lords in iron bands.
9 To execute on them the doome
that written is before:
This honour all his Saints ſhall have,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Laudate Dom. Pſalm Cl. N.

An exhortation to praiſe the Lord without ceaſing by all manner of wayes, for all his mighty and wonderfull works.

Sing this as the 147. *Pſalm.*

YIeld unto God the mighty Lord,
praiſe in his Sanctuary:
And praiſe him in the Firmament,
that ſhewes his power on high.
2 Advance his name, and praiſe him in
his mighty acts allwayes:
According to his excellency
of greatneſſe give him praiſe.

3 His praiſes with the Princely noiſe
of ſounding Trumpets blow:
Praiſe him upon the Viole, and
upon the Harp alſo.
4 Praiſe him with Timbrel and with Flute,
Organs and Virginals:
And with ſounding Cymbals praiſe ye him,
praiſe him with loud Cymbals.
6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing praiſe the Lord,
To praiſe the name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

The end of the Pſalms of David.

An exhortation to the praiſe of God, to be ſung before Morning Prayer. T. S.

Sing this as the 100. *Pſalm.*

PRaiſe ye the Lord ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into this light,
O praiſe him all people mortall,
as it is moſt worthy and right.
For he is full determined
on us to powre out his mercie:
And the Lords truth be ye aſſured,
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
And to Ieſus Chriſt his Sonne,
With the holy Ghoſt in like manner,
Now, and at every ſeaſon.

An exhortation to the praiſe of God, to be ſung before Evening Prayer. T. S.

Sing this as the 100. *Pſalm.*

BEhold now give heed, ſuch as be
the Lords ſervants faithfull and true
Come praiſe the Lord every degree,
With ſuch ſongs as to him are due.

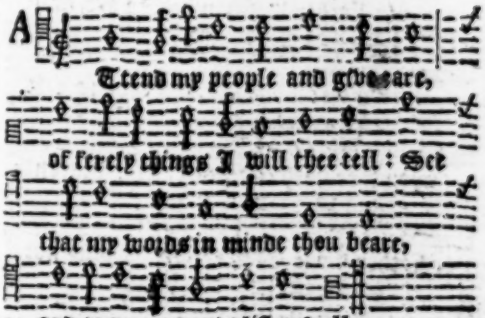
O ye that ſtand in the Lords houſe,
Even in our own Gods manſion:
Praiſe ye the Lord ſo bountrous,
Which worketh our ſalvation.

Lift up your hands in his holy place,
Yea, and that in the time of night:
Praiſe ye the Lord which gives all grace
For he is a Lord of great might.

Then ſhall the Lord out of Sion,
Which made heaven and earth by his power,
Give to you and your Nation
His bleſſing mercy and favour.

Glory be to God the Father, as afore.

Audi Iſrael. Exod. xx. W. W.



1 I am thy ſoveraign Lord and God.
which have thee brought from carefull thrall,
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaoh's rod,
Make thee no gods on them to call.

2 Nor fashioned forme of any thing
In heaven or earth to worship it:
For I thy God by revenging,
With grievous plagues this sin will smite.

3 Take not in vaine his holy Name,
Abuse it not after thy will:
For so thou mightst soone purchase blame,
And in his wrath he would thee spill.

4 The Lord from work the seventh day ceast
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take rest,
That to Gods hests ye may attend.

5 Unto thy Parents honour give
As Gods Commaundements doe intend:
That thou long dayes and good maist live.
In earth where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murther and cruel hate,
7 All filthy fornication fear:
8 See thou steale not in any rate,
9 False witnesse against no man beare.

10 Thy neighbours house wish not to have,
His wife, or ought that he calls mine:
His field, his oxe, his asse, his slave,
Or any thing that is not thine.

A Prayer.

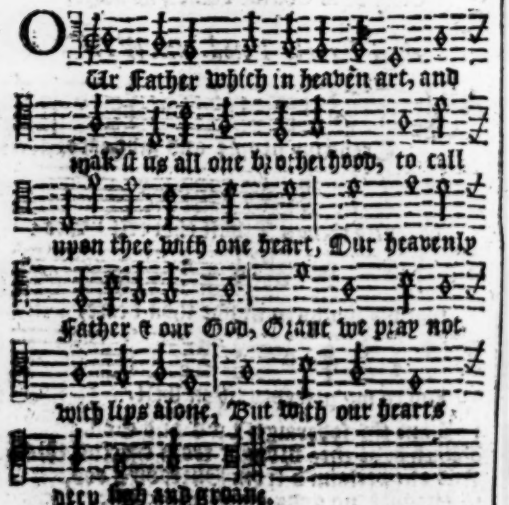
The spirit of grace grant us, O Lord,
To keep these lawes our hearts restore:
And emmit us all with one accord,
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our selves no strength we have,
To keepe these lawes after thy will:
Thy might therefore, O Christ we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord for thy Names take grant us this,
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ:
Of thee to speed how should we misse,
In whom our treasure doth consist.

To thee for evermore be praise,
With the Father in each respect:
And with the holy Spirit allwayes,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Lords Prayer. *D. Coxe.*



Thy blessed Name be sanctified,
Thy holy Word might us inflame,
In holy life for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From all errours defend and keep
The little flocke of thy poore sheep.

Thy Kingdome come even at this hour,
And henceforth everlastingly:
Thine holy Ghost in us poure,
With all his gifts most plenteously.
From Satans rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done, with diligence,
Like as in heaven, in earth also:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and woe.
Let not flesh, blood, or any ill,
Prevaille against thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from warre and from blood-shed,
Also from sickneſſe, dearth and pine.
That we may live in quietnesse,
Without all greedy carefulnesse.

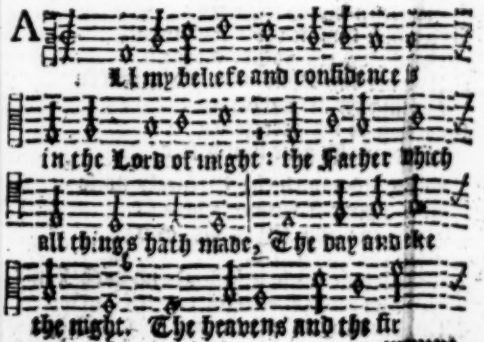
Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our carefull conscience:
As we forgive both great and small,
Which unto us have done offence:
Prepare us Lord for to serve thee,
In perfect love and unity.

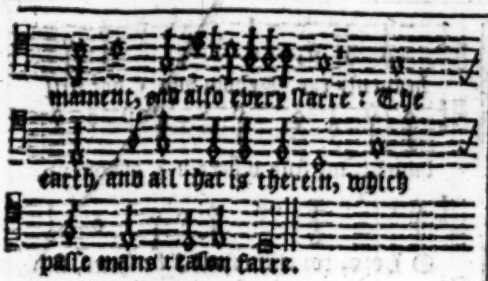
O Lord into temptation,
Lead us not when the fiend doth rage:
To withstand his invasion
Give power and strength in every age.
Arme and make strong thy feeble host,
With faith and with the holy Ghost.

O Lord from evill deliver us,
The dayes and times be dangerous,
From everlasting death save us,
And in our last need comfort us.
A blessed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our soules receive.

For thou, O Lord, art King of Kings,
And thou hast power over all:
Thy glory shineth in all things,
In the wide world universall.
Amen, let it be done O Lord,
That we have praid with one accord.

The Creed.





manment, and alſo every ſtarre: The
earth and all that is therein, which
paſſe mans reaſon farre.

And in like manner I beleeve,
In Chriſt our Lord his Sonne,
Coequall with the Deity,
And man in fleſh and bone.
Conceived by the holy Ghoſt,
His word doth me aſſure,
And of his Mother Mary borne,
Yet ſhe a Virgin pure.

Becauſe Mankind to Satan was,
For ſin in bond and thrall:
He came and offered up himſelfe,
To death to ſave us all.
And ſuffering moſt grievous paine,
Then Pilate being Judge
Was crucified on the Croſſe,
And thereat did not grudge.

And ſo he dyed in the fleſh,
But quickned in the ſpirit:
His body then was buried,
As is our uſe and right.
His ſoule did after this deſcend,
Into the lower parts:
A dread unto the wicked ſpirits,
But joy to faithfull hearts.

And in the third day of his death,
He roſe to life againe:
To the end he might be glorified,
Out of all griefe and paine.
Aſcending to the heavens hie,
To ſitein glory ſtill:
On Gods right hand his Father deare,
According to his will.

Untill the day of Judgment come,
When he ſhall come again:
With Angels power, yet of that day
Are all be uncertaine.
To judge all people righteouſly,
Whom he hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead alſo,
Which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God
(Whych to confeſſe)
The third perſon in Trinity
Beleeve I ſtedfaſtly.
The holy and Catholike Church,
That Gods word doth maintain:
And by Scripture doth allow
Which Satan doth diſdain.

And alſo I do truſt to have,
By Jeſus Chriſt his death
Releaſe and pardon of my ſins,
And that only by faith.
That time all fleſh ſhall riſe again,
Before the Lord of might:
And ſcorne with theſe bodily eyes,
Which now do give them light.

And then ſhall Chriſt our Saviour,
The Sheep from Goats divide:
And give like everlaſtingly,
To thoſe whom he had tride.
Within his Realm celeſtiall,
In glory for to reſt:
With all his holy company,
Of Saints and Angels bleſt.

Which ſerve the Lord omnipotent,
Obediently each houre:
To whom be all dommion,
And praiſe for evermore.

A Prayer to the holy Ghoſt, to be ſung before the Sermon.

Sing this as the 119. Pſalme.

COme holy Spirit the God of might,
comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we do never fall.
O holy Ghoſt viſite our coaſt,
defend us with thy ſhield:
Againſt all ſin and wickedneſſe,
Lord help us win the field.

Lord keep our King and his Counſell,
and give them will and might:
To perſevere in thy Goſpell,
which can put ſin to flight.
O Lord which giv'ſt thy holy word,
ſend Preachers plentifully:
That in the ſame we may accord,
and therein live and dye.

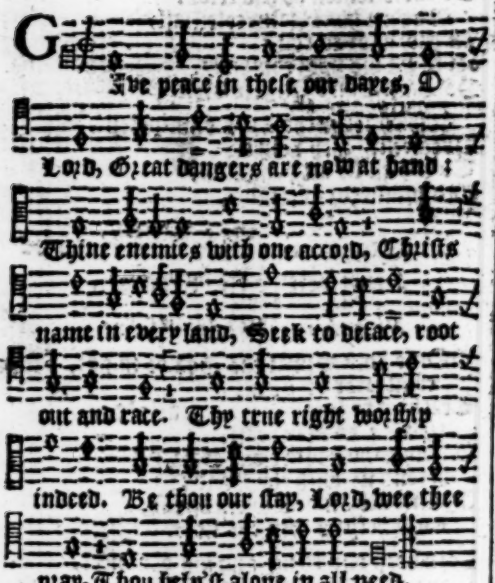
O holy Spirit direct aright,
the Preachers of thy Word:
That thou by them maiſt cut downe ſin,
as it were with a ſword.
Depart not from thy Paſtors pure,
but aide them at their need:
Which brake to us the bread of life,
whereon our ſoules doe feede.

O bleſſed Spirit of truth keep us
in peace and unity:
Keep us from ſects and errors all,
and from all Papiſtry.
Convert all thoſe that be our foes,
And bring them to thy light:
That they and we may all agree,
And praiſe thee day and night.

O Lord encreaſe our faith in us,
and love ſo to abound:
That man and wife be void of ſtrife,
and neighbours about us round.
In our time give us peace, O Lord:
to Nations farre and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy word,
that we may ſing to thee.

All glory to the Trinitie,
that is of Mighties moſt,
The living Father and the Son,
and eke the Holy Ghoſt.
As it hath been in all the time,
that hath been heretofore,
As it is now, and ſo ſhall be,
henceforth for evermore.

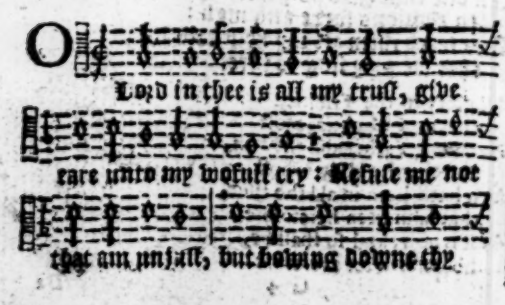
Da pacem Domine.

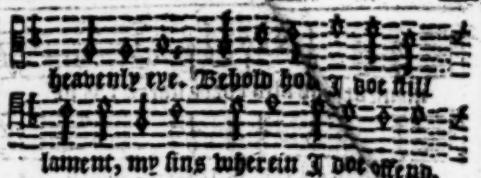


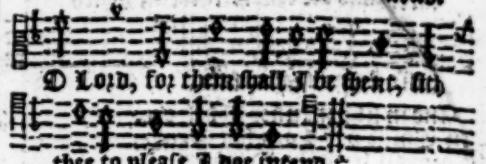
Give us that peace that we do lack
Through misbeliefe and ill life:
Thy Word to offer thou dost not slack
Which we unkindly gain-strive.
With fire and sword
This heal hlull word.
Some persecute and oppresse:
Some with the mouth
Confesse the truth,
Without sincere godlinesse.
Give peace and us thy spirit downe send,
With griefe and repentance true
Pierce thou our hearts, our lives amend,
And by faith in Christ renew.
That feare and dread
Warre and blood shed,
Through thy sweet mercy and grace,
Way from us slide
Thy truth may abide,
And shine in every place.

The Lamentation.

Through perfect repentance the sinner hath a sure trust in God, that his sins shall be washed away in Christs blood.







No, no, not so, thy will is bent,
to deale with sinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they shall repent,
thou grantst with speed their just desire.
To thee therefore still shall I cry,
to wash away my sinfull crime:
Thy bloud (O Lord) is not yet dry,
but that it may help me in time.

Haste thee, O Lord, haste thee, I say,
to poure on me thy gifts of grace:
That when this life shall flie away,
in heaven with thee I may have place.
Where thou dost reign eternally,
with God which once did down thee send,
Where Angels sing continually,
to thee be praise world without end.

A thankesgiving after the receiving of the Lords Supper.

Sing this as the 137. Psalm.

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts
and mercies evermore,
That he doth shew unto his Saints,
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord,
as he of right deserves:
Our hearts cannot of him so think,
as he us all preserves.

His benefits they be so great
to us that be but sinne:
That at our hands for recompence,
there is no hope to winne.
O sinfull flesh that thou shouldst have
such mercies of the Lord:
Thou dost deserve more worthily
of him to be abhord.

Nought else but sin and wretchednesse
doth rest within our hearts:
And stubbornly against the Lord
we daily play our parts.
The Sun above in firmament,
that is to us a light:
Doth shew it selfe more cleare and pure,
then we be in his sight.

The heavens above, and all therein
more holy are then we:
They serve the Lord in their estate,
each one in his degree.
They doe not strive for mastership,
nor slacke their office set:

But

But feare the Lord and doe his will,
hate is to them [illegible].

Also the earth and all therein,
of God it is [illegible]awe:
It doth observe the formers will,
by kilful natures law.
The Sea and all that is therein,
doth bend when God doth berke:
The spirits beneath do tremble all,
and feare his wrathfull check.

But we alas for whom all these
were made them for to rule,
Doe not so know or love the Lord,
as doth the Oxe or Mule.
A law he gave for us to know,
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we would not
avoid the thing is ill.

Not one of us that seeketh out
the Lord of life to please:
Nor doth the thing that might us lead
to Christ and quiet ease.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not deny:
And he againe of his good will
would not that we should dye.

Therefore when remedy was none
to bring us unto life:
The Sonne of God our flesh he tooke
to end our mortall strife.
And all the law of God the Lord
he did it full obey:
And for our sins upon the Crosse
his bloud our debts did pay.

And that we should not yet forget
what good to us he wrought:
A signe he left our eyes to tell,
that he our bodies bought:
In bread and wine here visible,
unto thine eyes and taste:
His mercies great thou maist record,
if that his Spirit thou hast.

As once the Corne did live and grow,
and was cut downe with sithe,
And thrished out with many stripes,
out from his husk to drive.
And as the mill with violence,
did teare it out so small:
And made it like to earthly dust,
not spring it at all.

And as the Oven with fire hot
did clear it up with heate:
And all is done that I have said,
that it should be our meat.
So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut downe by cruel death:
His soule gave in torments great,
and yielded up his breath.

Because that he to us might be,
an everlasting bread:
With much reproach and troubles great
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleasant time
are pressed very sore:
And plucked downe when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more.

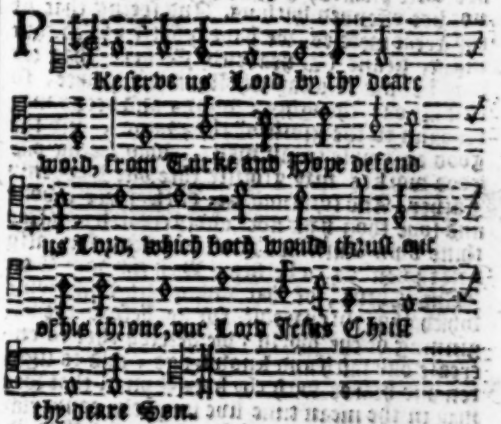
Because the juyce that in them is
as comfortable drinke
We might receive and joyfull be,
when sorrows make us shrinke.
So Christ his blood out pressed was
with nails, and eke with speare:
The juyce thereof doth save all those
that rightly do him feare.

And as the Cornes by unity
into one loafe are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heaven sit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
so should we be but one:
In faith and love in Christ above,
and unto Christ alone.

Leading a life without all strife,
in quiet rest and peace:
From envie and from malice both,
our hearts and tongues may cease.
Whichif we do then shall we shew
that we his chosen be:
By faith in him to lead a life,
as alwayes willed he.

And that we may do so indeed,
God send us all his grace:
Then after death we shall be sure
with him to have a place.

Robert Wisedome.


Reserve us Lord by thy deare
word, from Turke and Pope defend
us Lord, which both would thrust out
of his throne, our Lord Jesus Christ
thy deare Son.

Lord Jesus Christ shew forth thy might:
That thou art Lord of Lords by right:
Thy poore afflicted flocke defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

God Holy Ghost our Comforter,
Be our Patron, help and succour:
Give us one mind and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increase.

Thou living God in persons three,
Thy Name be prais'd in unitie:
In all our need so us defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

FINIS.